The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 26. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JULY 20, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 334.

LADIES' GOODS.

Until July 31,

Before moving to my New Store, 34 Washington-st. (between State-st. and Wabash-av.), I will offer

10,000 Yards Real and Imitation Laces, at half price.

500 Pieces Gimps and Fringes, black and colored.

500 Gross Buttons, black, colored, silk, or metal, at YOUR OWN PRICE, including a large variety of Ornaments and Loops.

Worsted Embroideries, of every description.

Bargains in White Embroideries, in full pieces and remnants.

Large line Linen Collars & Cuffs.

Ribbons of every quality and width, at prices which will tempt the closest buyer.

COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

G. MENDELSON,
Madison-st., cor. Franklin.

BATH PACKET.

DELIGHTFUL!

A single trial convinces the most fastidious of the pleasant effects after taking a bath and using

MME. ROWLAND'S
BATH PACKET.

It refreshes and invigorates the whole system.
For sale by all city druggists.

CARPETS, &c.

ON MONDAY NEXT
I WILL OFFER MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

CARPETINGS,
CURTAIN GOODS,
AND
Paper Hangings,

At RETAIL at WHOLESALE prices to cash customers.
My stock embraces the best qualities and finest styles of goods, and REAL BARGAINS will be offered.

SPENCER H. PECK,
195 and 197 Wabash-av.,
CORNER ADAMS-ST.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.
JAMESON & MORSE,
PRINTERS,
HAVE REMOVED TO
162 & 164 CLARK-ST.,
OVER ARCADE.

REMOVAL.

The bankrupt stock of furniture of H. Liebenstein & Co. has been removed to 213 Wabash-av., near Adams-st. Great closing out sale regardless of cost.

N. B.—A fine office, gas-fixtures, window-shades, stoves, &c., for sale at great sacrifices.

REMOVAL.
GREENLEAF & PAUL,

Dealers in Evanston, Willmette, and North Shore Suburban Property, have removed to 68 Washington-st., basement, Portland Block.

EXCURSION.

Grand Pleasure Excursion to Lake Superior.

Lake Superior People's Line Steamers, dock between Madison and Washington-sts.

The magnificent new low-pressure Steamer

PEERLESS,

Allan McIntyre, Commander, will leave Chicago Tuesday Evening, July 22, at 8 o'clock, on a Pleasure Excursion trip to Duluth (head of Lake Superior), allowing passengers ample time to see everything of interest, and visiting both the North and South Shores.

No Cattle Carried on Peerless.

Staterooms secured and further information obtained by applying to
LEOPOLD & AUSTRIAN,
72 Market-st., cor. Washington.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

CITY HOTEL
LEASE AND FURNITURE
FOR SALE.

A capital chance for a man with moderate means to buy a hotel doing a good transient business. Good location for permanent boarders. Rent low. Contains thirty-five splendid rooms. Convenient and complete, with office, barber-shop, saloon, bath-rooms, &c., &c.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. W. S. MILLAR
(Eng.) may be consulted daily at his residence,
No. 524 Wabash-av., Chicago.

LOTTERY.

Official Drawing of the Daily Combination:
CLASS NO. 185, FOR JULY 19, 1873.
46, 4, 8, 32, 2, 36, 72, 75, 21, 26, 71, 61, 37, 42.
CLASS NO. 186, FOR JULY 19, 1873.
24, 9, 62, 13, 53, 30, 22, 27, 18, 74, 20, 44.
Sealed plays secured on deposit. Prizes cashed and information given by the Sealed Depository, F. C. DAVIS, Manager, Rooms 6 and 7, 151 South Clark-st.; Branch Offices, 441 Sedgwick-st., 115 South Canal-st., 476 State-st.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the business relations which at one time existed between the undersigned and Archibald McAllister, and which we conducted under the name of C. C. Butts & Co., were discontinued and ceased to have any existence on the 16th day of June, 1873.
C. C. BUTTS,
DEWITT C. BUTTS.

FINANCIAL.

P. R. WESTFALL, Pres't. SYDNEY MYERS, Cashier

THE MERCHANTS', FARMERS', & MECHANICS'
SAVINGS BANK.

Incorporated 1861. Commenced Business 1862.
75 South Clark-st., Chicago,
Opposite Old Court House.
WEST SIDE OFFICE,
62 Halsted-st., near Madison.
EXCLUSIVELY A SAVINGS BANK.

Adam Smith & Son,
Bankers,

First National Bank Building, southwest corner of State and Washington-sts., Chicago,
Dealers in Gold and Silver Bullion, Bar, Leaf, Sheet, and Granulated Form for mechanical purposes.
Deposits received in either currency or coin, subject to check without notice.
Six per cent interest allowed on all daily balances.
Checks upon us pass through the Clearing-House, as if drawn upon any city bank.
Interest credited, and accounts-current rendered monthly.
Coin and Currency Drafts on New York.

COOK COUNTY
SAVINGS BANK,
108 Washington-st.,
Northeast corner Clark, opposite Court-House.
WEST SIDE OFFICE,
17 Milwaukee-av.

DIRECTORS—William B. Ogden, Redmond Prindiville, George Taylor, Henry R. Payson, F. C. Taylor, N. S. Bouton, M. D. Ogden, Benj. V. Page, Elisha S. Wadsworth.

MONEY can be drawn at any time, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on all sums deposited one or more full months.

DIME
SAVINGS BANK,
105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.
Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier.
NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

BULLION.
PRICE LIST.

Old Silver from $1.00 to $1.25 per oz.
Old Silver, sterling to fine, $1.25 to $1.40 per oz.
Old Gold 35 to 80 cents per dwt.
Gold Dust $16 to $20 per oz.
Gold, chemically pure, $1 per dwt., with current premium added.
Gold and Silver Bars as per assay.
Bought for cash at GOLDSMID'S Loan and Bullion Office, 118 South Clark-st., near Washington.

DIG.

We collect claims of every description against parties throughout the United States and Canadas. Our semi-annual REPORT, containing the names of several thousand delinquent debtors, is in press, and will be delivered to subscribers in a few days. FRASIER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st., Chicago

Hide and Leather Insurance Company of Boston, Mass.

A dividend of 10 per cent on all approved claims will be payable on and after June 25, at the office of the Receivers, No. 15 Devonshire-st., Boston, Mass.
CHESTER J. REED,
JOHN W. CARTWRIGHT,
OLIVER H. COLE,
Receivers.

For Sale—National Life Insurance Company, of Chicago.

20 shares of stock for less than cost, as the party is obliged to sell. Apply to THOMAS PARKER, Room 11 Reaper Block.

SKOW-PETERSEN, ISBERG & CO.,
BANKERS, No. 2 South Clark-st.,
Issue CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT and LETTERS OF CREDIT available in all European cities.

REPUBLIC INSURANCE CERTIFICATES.

We wish to buy a limited amount of the above certificates, for which we will pay the highest market price in cash. M. F. SCANNEL & CO., 58 LaSalle-st.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FARMERS' FOURTH OF JULY
THE IMPORTANT ADDRESS
Of S. M. SMITH, Secretary of the Illinois State Farmers' Association, before the Livingston County Farmers' Association,
At Pontiac, on the Fourth of July,
Is now ready for delivery as an 8-page document, for general circulation.
Farmers' Clubs and Granges will be supplied at the following rates:

Single Copies.. 2 cts.	100 Copies...75 cts.
10 Copies........15 cts.	1,000 Copies....$5.00

Address J. W. DEAN,
Room 6 Tribune Building, Chicago.

TO RENT.

TO RENT.

Four-story and basement stone front building, 42x80, corner of Fifth-av. and Arcade-court; first-class location for wholesale or manufacturing business. Will rent the whole together, or separate in floors, and furnish steam power if desired. Will be ready for occupancy Oct. 1.
WILLIAM H. PHARE,
142 LaSalle-st., Major Block.

TO RENT.

To a private family, a two-story and basement dwelling in good repair, with all modern improvements, containing 14 rooms, furnished, located on Wabash-av., near Twelfth-st.; also a large barn, if required. None but responsible parties need apply.
FRISBIE & RAPPLEE, 170 LaSalle-st.

Lake View Residence for Rent.

I will rent my furnished residence and grounds, at Lake View, for a year to an acceptable tenant.
S. H. KERFOOT, 90 La Salle-st.

SUMMER RESORT.

SUMMER BOARD
AT OCONOMOWOC.

A few vacant rooms at the LaBELLE HOUSE. The most delightful summer resort in the West. Address
GEO. W. FAY, Oconomowoc, Wis.

SHIRTS.

IT WILL PAY TO ORDER

SHIRTS!
From HARRIS & COBB,
171 South Clark-st.

REAL ESTATE.

ELEGANT
Lake View Shore Lot.

Four and one-half acres fronting east on the Lake Shore Drive, handsomely planked and covered, with grass to the front edge of it, and having a fine entrance and graveled carriage drive from Graceland-av.

This choice Residence Lot is completely surrounded by the finely-improved residence grounds of, and now occupied by, Daniel Goodwin, Esq., on the north, Dr. Cushing on the west, and the splendidly-finished Park of S. H. Kerfoot on the south, and the Lake Shore Drive, including the Riparian Right, on the east.

No such Residence Lot near Chicago the surroundings of which are so favorably and definitely established. It has an east front of 231 feet, and a south front of nearly 800 feet on Graceland-av. and Kerfoot Park.

Hourly communication with the city all day.

The price is $40,000---$10,000 less than its value.

No money will be asked as a cash payment. The whole purchase price will be allowed to stand for any time asked by the purchaser, provided he will at once erect a suitable dwelling on the grounds.

S. H. KERFOOT & CO.,
90 LA SALLE-ST.

NINE-ACRE
RESIDENCE BLOCK.

Any gentleman willing to live on one of the most elegantly-improved Blocks in Cook County, and pay $75,000 for it on any terms he may ask, with a reasonable cash payment, can buy such an one from us.

The property contains nine acres, surrounded by an evergreen hedge, filled with splendid shrubbery, native and planted; has a good residence, barn, shed, gardener's house, &c., on it; is near the Lake Shore, finely surrounded by good improvements; is within half an hour's easy drive from the centre of the city, and has hourly communication by dummy and horse cars.

Apart from the question of an elegantly-appointed homestead, the property furnishes a good chance for speculation.

S. H. KERFOOT & CO.,
90 LA SALLE-ST.

HUMBOLDT PARK
BUILDING LOTS.
The Most Profitable Investment in the Market.

100 Lots, of 50 feet front each, are now offered by us, on usual terms, at prices ranging from $25 to $40 per front foot, bounded on the east by California-av., on the west by Humboldt Boulevard, lying between Humboldt Park and Armitage Road.

This property adjoins Humboldt Depot on the Chicago & Pacific Railroad, is within four miles of the old Court House, and can be reached by sidewalks, paved and macadamized streets. It is situated higher than any property within the same distance from the city, and affords a beautiful prospective in every direction.

Go and see the property, and for further information apply to

F. ARNOLD & CO.,
Rooms 5 & 6, Greenebaum's Bank Building.

Speculators & Business Men!
HERE ARE HUGE BARGAINS!

Four 10-acre Blocks near Northwestern R. R. Car Shops.

124x118 on the corner of Cottage Grove-av. and the beautiful Groveland Park opposite the University.

75 feet fronting Drexel-av. Boulevard, and 75 feet on Egandale-av., between Forty-third and Forty-fourth-sts.

185 feet on Cottage Grove-av., corner of Forty-sixth-st.

Four Lots on Drexel-av., near Fifty-sixth-st.

All the above will be sold at less than auction prices if sold soon. Try us. CLARKE, LAYTON & CO.,
120 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

An excellent farm, containing six hundred acres, situated on the Wisconsin Division of the Northwestern Railroad, 22 miles from Chicago. This farm can be conveniently divided into two or more farms, and will be sold or exchanged for city property, in whole or in part. Inquire of
JONAS HUTCHINSON,
At Manufacturers' National Bank.

Central Park.

For sale by HENRY E. MARBLE, Room 6, No. 79 Dearborn-st., five of the choicest lots fronting Central Park, and ten lots on Monroe-st., in same vicinity, at a price fully $10 per foot less than their actual value. Also 48 feet on Calumet-av., near Twenty-sixth-st., at $135 per foot, and 25 feet with cottage on State-st., near Thirty-first, at $25 per foot below market.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

You who are looking for a choice locality where you may enjoy the above, and obtain a fine advance on the investment, come and see what we offer at South Evanston. Sewer to the lake; rich soil; large trees and sidewalks all laid. See suburban column.
OSBORN & SKILLMAN, 128 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE,
First-Class Central Property

In the centre of all the heavy business, being 24 or 48x140 feet to 30-foot alley, on Lake-st., adjoining Hibbard & Spencer's. Small cash payment, and balance at 8 per cent.
AYRES & EOFF, 74 Washington-st.

Will BeSold for Half Price

That parties in the vicinity are holding their lands at, FIFTY ACRES NEAR IRVING PARK. Must be sold this week.
B. LUMLEY,
164 Madison-st., Room 1.

LIGHT RAILS.

LIGHT RAILS.

We have in stock and are receiving large consignments of 8 and 12 pound T Rails, which we offer at low prices for a few days. We can also furnish any light Rails up to 35 lbs., on short notice.
HALL, KIMBARK & CO.,
Wholesale Iron Merchants,
80, 82 and 84 Michigan-av.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

N. MATSON & CO.

CRYPTOCYLON
ICE PITCHERS,

New Jet Goods, Gold Band Bracelets, Gold Guard Chains, Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, and Sterling Silver Ware.

State & Monroe-sts.

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK.

SECURITY FROM LOSS BY ROBBERY FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

THE
FIDELITY
Savings Bank
AND
Safe Depository,
In their new Fire-Proof Building,
143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.,

Receive for safe keeping in their GREAT FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS (among the best in the world, having cost over one hundred thousand dollars), Coupon Bonds, Securities, Family Plate, Coin, Deeds, Wills, and Valuables of every description.

Also, rent Safes in their Vaults at from $10 to $50 a year, according to size.

TRUSTS OF EVERY KIND RECEIVED AND EXECUTED.

Interest Allowed on Savings Deposits.
JOHN C. HAINES, President.

GENERAL NOTICES.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
TO THE CREDITORS OF
MRS. ANNA J. JOHNSON,
LATE OF THE MAISON DOREE.

On July 7, 1873, an award of a certain sum of money was made in favor of Mrs. Anne J. Johnson, for her alleged interest in the leasehold on the southeast corner of Wabash-av. and Monroe-st.: *Provided*, that her said interest must first be relieved of all indebtedness. Twenty days were given within which to show what liens there may be on her said interest. *All* debts proved in a proceeding in bankruptcy now pending against her are liens, and in this proceeding any creditor can join.

Hence, in order to comply with said award, notice is hereby given to all parties interested to take such steps in the premises as they may deem necessary.

For further information apply to the bookkeeper of
BROWN BROTHERS,
Cor. Clinton and Jackson-sts.

CAUTION!

Our attention has been called to the representation of different parties in this city, who claim they are manufacturing the Schillinger Artificial Stone Pavement, and by such representations have laid some in various parts of the city. We hereby notify all whom it may concern, that the undersigned own the exclusive right to manufacture under said patent, issued July 19, 1870, and reissued May 2, 1871, which covers all plastic stone walks wherein the blocks are separated by any device whatever. And we shall hold all parties responsible for damages who lay, or cause to be laid the artificial stone pavement in the manner indicated under the Schillinger patent. All parties wanting the genuine stone should apply at our office, Room 15, 126 Dearborn-st. JENKINS & SELBY.
J. D. DECREET, Superintendent.

Shoo Fly! Don't Bodder Me!

Have you seen the 50 cent Fly-Trap? Don't buy a trap until you have seen it. It catches more flies than any other trap and costs only one-fourth as much. Agents wanted. Is the best selling thing out. Call at 87 Washington-st., Room 60.

MOTHERS

Don't fail to bring your Babies to the Prize Show at the Forresters' Picnic, on Monday, Aug. 4.
See advertisement in Amusement column.

CHROMOS, &c.

WE ARE HAPPY NOW!
O. D. ORVIS & CO.,
48 VanBuren-st.,
Importers, jobbers, and manufacturers are retailing their immense stock of
Chromos, Photos, Frames, and Fancy Goods
At wholesale prices during the month of July.

DISINFECTANTS.

By Bottle, Gallon, or Barrel.

The Board of Health recommend the use of disinfectants. The best in the world is made by
BELL MANN & CO.,
MANUFACTURING PERFUMERS,
163 WABASH-AV.

PROPOSALS.

Notice to Builders.

Sealed proposals are solicited for the erection of a first-class wood house at Morgan Park, Washington Heights. Bids will be received until Wednesday next for the whole or any part of the work. Builders to furnish all material. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of THE BLUE ISLAND LAND AND BUILDING CO.,
11 Chamber of Commerce.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

OFFICE DESKS,
CHEAP, at MORTON & CO.'s, Manufacturers,
215 Randolph-st., Chicago.

LAUNDRY.

ANDERSON'S STEAM LAUNDRY,
State-st. and Eldridge-court, Chicago, Ill.
Branch Offices, { Anderson's, 145 East Madison-st. Burke & Kehoe, 76 West Madison-st.
Special attention given to family washing.
Goods called for and delivered promptly.

DENTISTRY.

ALBAUGH,

The old West Side Dentist, after a rest of over a year, taken for the benefit of his health, has resumed the practice of his profession at
21 South Halsted-st., near Washington,
Where he will be happy to see those who desire his services, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m.

COAL.

COAL COAL

E. L. Hedstrom & Co.,
Miners and Shippers of and Dealers in
WILKESBARRE
COAL.

Retail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled.

MAIN OFFICE:
No. 71 Washington-st.
DOCKS—13 Kingsbury-st., near Kinzie,
Foot of East Sixteenth-st.

HORATIO PRATT,
Agent for Chicago.

MinerT. Ames & Co.
1 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.

COAL!
COAL!

Lackawanna -	$9.00
Erie & Briar Hill	9.00
Walnut Hill - -	9.00
Indiana Block -	8.00
Hocking Valley -	8.00
Minonk - - - -	6.00
Wilmington - -	8.00

Liberal reductions by car load on Soft Coal.

PAIN-CURE.

MRS. DR. CLEVELAND'S
GREAT REMEDY,
The Panariston Pain Cure,
AND
CHOLERA PREVENTIVE,

Will Instantly Relieve and Permanently Cure
Nervous and Sick Headache, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Colic and Cramp, Neuralgia and Spinal Affection, Sore Eyes, Rheumatism, Coughs and Colds, Diarrhea, and Dysentery, Fever and Ague, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Pleurisy, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Deafness, Piles, Erysipelas, and Dyspepsia. It relieves Asthma, and Phthisic in its severest forms, when all else Fails.

It regulates and equalizes the circulation, thereby removing the causes of Pain and Disease.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00.
MANUFACTURED BY
TAYLOR & CO.,
341 West Madison-st., Chicago, Ill.
For sale at wholesale by Van Schaack, Stevenson & Reid, Hurlbut & Edsall, J. & R. W. Blocki.

MIRRORS, &c.

LOOKING GLASSES.
R. B. APPLEBY,
180 & 182 Monroe-st.,

Is now prepared to furnish MIRRORS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Rich Gilt and Walnut Piers, Mantel Mirrors, Connecting Sets, Base Tables, Bouquet Stands, &c.
I manufacture all my own goods, and will sell at PRICES LOWER than any other house in the country.
Also the largest dealer west of New York in Mouldings, Picture Frames, Photographic Stock, Artists' Materials, &c.

FOR SALE.

CARMINE INK
AND MUCILAGE
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,
118 & 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

SPECTACLES,
AT J. G. LANGGUTH'S, Optician,
82 State-st., between Washington and Randolph.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Stated conclave Monday evening, July 21, at 7:30 o'clock, for business and work on K. T. Order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C.
GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Masonic.

Special communication of Blair Lodge, No. 393, A. F. & A. M., at Oriental Hall, 122 LaSalle-st., Monday Evening, July 21, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited. HENRY SCOFIELD, W. M.
C. R. MATSON, Sec.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M.—Special convocation Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the M. Degree.
J. O. DICKERSON, Sec.

St. George.

Adjourned meeting will be held at Mechanic's Exchange corner Madison and La Salle-sts., on Monday evening, July 21, 1873, at 8 o'clock. The picnic the special business. Come all! C. J. BURROUGHS, Sec.

Knights of Pythias.

Members of DIONYSIUS LODGE, No. 20, K. of P., you are hereby summoned to meet at your new Castle Hall, northwest corner La Salle and Adams-sts., on Wednesday evening, July 23. Business of importance. By order of Chancellor Commander,
J. F. STRAUB, M. of F. CHAS. EHRHART, C. C.

Notice.

The members of Chicago Lodge No. 55, I. O. O. F. are hereby notified that hereafter the regular meeting night will be on Mondays. To take effect Monday evening July 21, 1873.
R. C. WILLIAMS,
Recording Secretary.

Paperhangers, Attention.

The officers and members of the Paperhangers' Association are requested to attend the meeting in their new hall, 155 Fifth-av., on Monday evening, July 21, 1873.
W. BAKER, Secretary.

REAL ESTATE.

The Prospect for this Fall and Next Spring.

Last Week's Auction Sales, and Forthcoming Ones.

Growth of the City Toward Humboldt Park.

Projected Railroads in the Southern Suburbs.

Transfers for the Week.

Business has been unusually quiet in real estate during the past week, though perhaps not more so than in most other kinds of business in the city at present. The value of real estate, and the activity of business in that line, are, of course, dependent upon the prospects of commercial prosperity in the city. In this latter respect the prospects for a profitable fall trade, and a comparatively easy money market, have certainly improved within the past month. It is now certain that there will be large crops of all the leading products of the West and Northwest, and the latest aspects of the European crops, and the demand from that quarter for our surplus products, promise prosperity for the West generally, and this will necessarily have the effect of increasing trade and population in Chicago, with their attendant results of increased value and activity in real estate, this fall or next spring.

AUCTION SALES.

William A. Butters & Co. sold at public auction on last Monday evening 130 lots in Norwood Park; prices ranging from $3.50 to $8.50 per foot, aggregating $16,000.

On Wednesday the same firm sold at auction seventy-two lots at Elmhurst; prices, ranging from $110 to $200 per lot, aggregating $13,000.

At the same time and place they sold three new two-story and brick basement frame dwelling-houses, including the lots, 100x175 feet each. The first sold for $3,550, the second for $3,575, and the third for $2,900—all located on Elm avenue.

C. C. Thayer & Co. sold at public auction on the ground last Saturday forty-five lots, each 50x125 feet, situated at Washington Heights in the Vincennes Road Addition, at prices ranging from $3.50 to $6 per foot. This sale was largely attended, and the prices realized were fair.

Elison & Foster had a large sale yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, on the ground, of 71 lots located on the corner of Division and Hoyne streets, the reports of which have not reached us.

Messrs. Larkin & Jenks sold at private sale ten acres on Chicago avenue, at West Forty-eighth street, for $23,000; and also, residence No. 255 Calumet avenue, for $16,000.

FORTHCOMING SALES.

William A. Butters & Co. will sell at public auction at their salesrooms, Nos. 15 and 17 Randolph street, 264 lots at Oakwood, in Hyde Park, between Sixty-fifth and Sixty-sixth streets. Terms, $50 cash, and $50 within ninety days, and balance in one and two years, with interest at 8 per cent.

VIA MILWAUKEE AVENUE TO HUMBOLDT PARK.

Within a week or ten days the Milwaukee avenue horse-cars, which now stop at Division street, will run to North avenue, three-quarters of a mile further northwest. Before the paving of Milwaukee avenue, now in progress, there was a single track to a point about a quarter of a mile this side of North avenue, but both the street and the track were in wretched condition, and the present extension of the double track and the Nicolson pavement to North avenue will be a great increase of the facilities for transit in that direction. Milwaukee avenue will now compare favorably with any of the secondary business streets in the city, not only in point of being a good roadway, but in respect of the business buildings, the class of trade, the stocks and variety of goods, it is superior to State street south of Harrison, or Madison street west of Halsted. There are, however, some other improvements needed in this quarter of the city, viz.: first, sewerage; next, some means of access to Humboldt Park, as a place of resort and recreation for the people of the Fifteenth Ward, who are practically cut off from convenient access to any of the other numerous parks about the city. The extension of the horse-car track to North avenue will bring the cars within exactly one mile of Humboldt Park. North avenue has recently been improved and cindered from Milwaukee avenue to the park and furnishes a good solid, smooth route for carriages over that distance, but it is after all only a disconnected link of carriage road in that direction, and for that reason does not furnish the means of access the park is entitled to. Then, again, the population of the Fifteenth Ward is composed chiefly of thrifty Germans and Scandinavians, comparatively few of them keep vehicles, and they must depend more on the horse-cars for access to their nearest park than the people of almost any other quarter of the city. The rails of the horse-car track could be laid with comparatively little expense on North avenue, from Milwaukee avenue to the park, and this is what ought to be done. It will, of course, be argued that there are but few houses in that direction, and, therefore, not much travel except of pleasure-seekers going to the park. But even of this there would be a good deal if there was means of transit; and even if the track were laid, and cars run on this one-mile extension only four or five times a day, it would soon induce the movement of a large population in that direction. The great fire caused a permanent movement of probably four-fifths of the population formerly resident in the North Division between the North Branch and, say, Sedgwick street, to find new homes further west. The city is extending westward from Milwaukee avenue and northwestward toward North avenue and Armitage road, as rapidly as it is in any other direction. The land around Humboldt Park toward which this movement is tending is higher than any other west of the river, and for that reason must soon become a populous district; but aside from this the park is entitled to some better means of access than the present. It is being improved, and even in its present crude condition would be a pleasant place of resort for all the people of the northwest quarter of the city if it were made accessible. The project of a line of cars on either West Indiana street or Chicago avenue seems to have been abandoned, at least we hear of no movement in the matter. But, even aside from this, a track on North avenue would afford a better means of transit to the park.

A RAILROAD TO THE SOUTH-SHORE.

During the week there has been some talk of an endeavor being made by the property-owners along the lake-shore south of the South-Shore Park to raise money to build a railroad along Seventy-first street, from the Illinois Central Railroad as far east as Railroad avenue, and thence southeastwardly on that avenue to South Chicago. This is by no means a new project. The right to put a railroad in the streets named was conceded by the Town of Hyde Park some years ago, and it has ever since been understood that it would be done some time, though there has never been any definite arrangement as to whether the proposed track should be used simply as a dummy track, on which trains could run to a connection with the Hyde Park trains, on the Illinois Central, or whether it was to be used by some one of the great trunk lines as a part of its route into the city. We do not understand that there is any more definite plan in this respect, or even that any considerable progress has been made very recently in raising the money to build the road; but that it will eventually be built there is little doubt, as without it the valuable tract of lake-shore property, extending three miles from the South-Shore Park to South Chicago, is inaccessible by any convenient means of transit, and, therefore, unavailable for the residence purposes for which it would be so desirable if conveniently accessible.

THE BALTIMORE & OHIO COMPANY

seem to be doing nothing at all in regard to the securing of a route through that district to their proposed connection with the Illinois Central at some point between Cornell and Park Side Station.

THE DANVILLE & VINCENNES

route into the city, though approximately located through Sections 2, 11, 14, and 23, in the Town of Worth, and thence north on the extension of the same line to Brighton, has not been definitely fixed, nor has there been any further progress in that respect in the last few weeks. It will undoubtedly be built, but, as in the case of the railroad to the south lake-shore, above mentioned, the property-owners will probably have to contribute to secure its location and construction.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, July 19:

CITY PROPERTY.

North Market st, s of and near Hinsdale st, w f, 25x100 ft, with buildings, dated July 18; consideration, $1,400.

North ½ Lot 2, in Block 20, same subdivision as the above, dated July 18; consideration, $1,200.

Lots 35 and 36, in Block 3, in Morgan's Subdivision in s e ¼ Sec. 19, 30, 13, dated July 18; consideration, $2,500.

Elston road, near n w cor of Augusta st, e f, Lot 39, dated June 27; consideration, $2,250.

State st, s e cor of Thirty-second st, w f, 49x181¼ ft, dated July 18; consideration, $1,780.

Wicker court, s e of and near Robey st, s w f, Lots 37 to 39, dated May 15; consideration, $4,500.

Lot 22, in Block 6, Sheffield's Addition, dated April 1; consideration, $1,900.

Wentworth av, bet Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth sts, w f, 25 ft to alley, dated July 1; consideration, $2,700.

Mary st, 185 ft n of Archer av, w f, 50x100 ft, dated July 19; consideration, $3,000.

Union st, near Seventeenth st, e f, Lot 25, dated March 26; consideration, $1,500.

West Ohio st, bet Western av and Diller st, n f, Lot 14, dated July 15; consideration, $1,300.

Trumbull av, 200 ft s of Sixteenth st, e f, 125x125 ft, dated June 25; consideration, $2,500.

West Monroe st, 553 3-10 ft w of California st, n f, 50x124 ft, dated May 16; consideration, $2,050.

Leavitt st, 48 ft south of Bryson st, e f, 24x124 9-10 ft, dated July 17; consideration, $700.

Leavitt st, 72 ft south of Bryson st, e f, 24x124 9-10 ft, dated July 17; consideration, $700.

Indiana st, east of and near North Dearborn st, s f, 40 ft to alley, dated June 17; consideration, $7,400.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lots 1 and 2, in Block 1, in Stark's Addition to Ravenswood, dated Feb. 14; consideration, $1,000.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Wood st, 120 ft north of Fiftieth st, w f, 120x124 6-10 ft, dated Oct. 31, 1872; consideration, $1,000.

Lots 11 and 14, in Block 1 of Egandale, dated June 21; consideration, $6,000.

Lots 10 to 14, in Block 2, of Travers' n w ¼ n w ¼ of n e ¼, Sec 8, 38, 14, dated July 1; consideration, $2,900.

Lots 31 and 32, in Block 1, and Lots 13 and 14, in Block 2, same as the above, dated July 1; consideration, $2,000.

Lots 33 and 34, in Block 1, and Lots 10 to 12, in Block 2, in same as the above, dated July 1; consideration, $2,500.

Lots 12 to 14, in Block 1, in C. D. Bogue's Second Addition, dated July 16; consideration, $2,000.

Lots 19 and 20, in same Block, dated June 1; consideration, $1,000.

Lot 21, in Block 12, in B. H. Melton's Addition, dated July 17; consideration, $250.

Thirty-one lots in Follansbee's s ½ s e ¼ of n w ¼ Sec 15, 38, 14, dated June 16; consideration, $35,000.

Lot 40, in Block 13, in Adam Smith's subdivision in s w ¼ Sec 36, 39, 13, dated June 6; consideration, $350.

E ½ of Lot 10, in Block 1 of Nichols' Lots 17 to 19, in Sec 16, 38, 14, dated May 7; consideration, $1,400.

Lot 85, Duncan's Block 7, of Taylor & Kreigh's e ½ of n w ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated March 18; consideration, $750.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, July 19: City property, number of sales, 122. Consideration, $497,235. North of city limits, number of sales 4. Consideration, $4,150. South of city limits, number of sales, 37. Consideration, $147,123. West of the city limits, number of sales, 3. Consideration, $49,300. Total sales, 166. Total consideration, $697,808.

ROBERTSDALE POND-LILIES.

A Valuable Member of Society Nearly Loses His Life While Gathering Lilies with which to Decorate His Favorite Church.

Yesterday three young ladies belonging to one of our prominent West Side churches, wishing to obtain some water-lilies to decorate the altar with, determined to visit the romantic and beautiful suburb of Chicago known as Robertsdale, there to obtain the aforesaid lilies. Rowing is an accomplishment that few ladies possess, and our three young ladies do not belong to the favored few, and, as it is necessary to use a boat to obtain the finest lilies that Robertsdale produces, it was necessary to find three young men with sufficient muscle to propel three boats. After a long search, one of our rising railroad-kings, the "Judge," and a friend "short" on wheat, promised they would go if they could indulge in their favorite pastime of fishing for a couple of hours, and also stipulated that the young ladies must pay the expenses of the trip. This exceedingly generous offer was immediately accepted, and the party set out anticipating much pleasure from their coming excursion, and little dreaming how near two of their number would come to finding not pond lilies, but instead a watery grave.

After reaching Robertsdale the party found three boats just suited to gathering lilies, as they thought. Now came a great difficulty. Each gentleman wished to go with all three ladies; so, to decide the matter, the gentlemen drew lots for companions in the voyage, not of life, but in gathering lilies. The representative of a bloated corporation we will call John Allen. William ——. As the other two gentlemen have very little to do with our story we will not call them at all. It fell to the lot of John to have as a fellow-voyagist a young lady of great avoirdupois, and, singular to relate, the frailest boat was given to them also by the adverse fates. All went well as long as they kept in-shore, but when they went out in the rougher water the frailty of the boat, and the weight it was obliged to carry, proved too much, and the craft capsized. Now could be seen the benefits arising from a happy disposition. The heavy young lady was light in the water, and so floated, but John, whose education as a swimmist had been neglected, and this added to the *weighty* cares that heaps his over-taxed brain, making him light as a stone, did anything but float. He sank twice, but on his departure the third time for the bottom of the deep, one of the boats opportunely arrived, and the fair occupant of the boat, whose long residence in a university town has made her an adept in the art, caught John by the hair, and he was saved to again strike terror into Wall street. The young lady, who meantime had floated off some distance, refrained from fainting until she was safely landed on shore. John was with difficulty resuscitated, he having swallowed so much water that he was nearly gone, but on introduction to more congenial beverage his drooping spirits revived, and his would-be corpse came to town on the 6:10 train last evening.

The lilies will doubtless add much to the interest of the minister's sermon this morning.

CHICAGO CELTIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: On last Sunday afternoon, about 100 Irishmen assembled at Mr. Ronayne's school-house, on Bremer street, and organized an Irish society (under the above name) whose object is the propagation and diffusion of the Celtic tongue, and the improvement of the Irish people, both socially and literarily. From the earnest enthusiasm manifested, and the eager desire for harmony and good-feeling, it bids fair to become one of the best Irish societies in the West. Each member seemed to be animated by one desire, viz.: that of keeping alive the grand old Celtic tongue. The Association intend, during the coming winter, to have a course of lectures by the ablest and most brilliant speakers they can secure. Their hall, on Sunday, looked as if they really meant business in the most literal sense, the tables being strewed with papers and periodicals from almost every city and town in Ireland,—the contribution of members, received from their friends in Ireland.

The Society elected the following officers:
Michael Sweeney, President.
J. Dillon Treanor, Vice-President.
Thomas Gill, Treasurer.
R. T. Hayes, Secretary.

They meet at 104 Bremer street at half-past 2 o'clock every Sunday, for the present, or till a suitable hall can be secured.
CELTIC.

POLITICAL.

Meeting of the Anti-Monopolists Yesterday at Fort Dodge.

Monopolies of All Kinds and Political Shams Denounced.

Revision of the Tariff Asked For---No More Protection Wanted.

Separation from Both Political Parties Recommended.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, July 19.—The Webster County Anti-Monopoly Convention called to select delegates to the State Anti-Monopoly Convention to be held at DesMoines Aug. 13, met here to-day, some 300 farmers being present. Silas Cary was elected Chairman. The following resolutions reported by a Committee were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Existing political organizations have outlived their usefulness, and are run by the mere strength of compact organization without reference to organic principles, for the sole object of party, pelf, or official preference; and

WHEREAS, In the demoralization thus engendered, which has become so widespread that its further concealment is rendered impossible, we recognize the necessity of prompt, energetic, immediate, and combined action by all who desire a pure government, with its running expenses and consequent taxation reduced to the lowest possible point; therefore

Resolved, That the principles recognized by our forefathers, that the office should seek the man and not the man the office, is correct, and that the offices, salaries, and perquisites should be so reduced as to compel political bummers, wire-workers, and office-seekers to seek some other avocation for a livelihood.

Resolved, That we deprecate the blind adherence to party right or wrong, which is the foundation of the legislative action that has produced the manifold evils so oppressive to the productive interests of the laboring and producing classes.

Resolved, That in unity there is strength, and in organizing for the purpose of uniting the laborers and producers to secure their rights against the encroachments of powerful organized monopolies, we realize the fact that to change past usages and customs will be difficult, and that we have a vigilant and unscrupulous foe to contend with, in corrupt ring managers and their allies, and that we urge the importance of united action and counsel, that no person in sympathy with our principles should allow personal prejudice to cause him to cast a ballot for a candidate whose allegiance is pledged to any party in the least responsible for the present deplorable state of political corruption.

Resolved, That officers elected by the people cease to be individuals, and are properly representatives of the people when they assume the oath of office. Should they prove recreant to the trusts reposed in them, or at any time fail to correctly represent the sentiments and wishes of a majority of their constituents, they should, by law or custom, be compelled to resign.

Resolved, That the acceptance by any official or editor of favors from corporations or individuals, or by private citizens from officials, is demoralizing in its tendency and calculated to warp the judgment in legislative halls, on the bench, and at the ballot-box.

Resolved, That it is the judgment of this Convention, that the burdens now bearing so heavily on the industries of the country would be greatly lightened by a judicious revision and material reduction in the schedule of duties on imports, and that we denounce all taxation for the benefit of special classes and interests as unjust and oppressive, and a robbery of the general public for a favored few.

Resolved, That we demand a law controlling and regulating railway tariffs within this State. Said tariffs should be so regulated as to allow a reasonable and uniform interest from the earnings of the railways, after deducting therefrom the necessary expenses of an economical operation thereof, on all real capital invested in the building and equipping said railways. To this end the actual capital stock should be ascertained as the basis of said allowance, and all fictitious and watered stocks excluded from the benefit of any interest or profit out of said earnings.

The following additional resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That parties should be equal, both of them, to the emergencies of the hour, and should meet the present wants of the people or be cast aside. That both the present political parties have failed to satisfy the honest sense of the people, and have forfeited their title to the respect and confidence of honorable citizens, and we turn our backs upon them without fear and without remorse.

The following delegates to the State Convention were chosen: D. L. Fuller, A. F. Boomer, D. W. Prindle, G. M. Wilson.]

A County Central Committee was selected, and a convention will be held to nominate an anti-monopoly county ticket.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, July 19.—The *Telegraph* to-day publishes a platform for the proposed new party, and suggests that the name of it be the "Democratic-Republican." The platform favors free commerce; free banking; one uniform currency issued by the nation; the payment of the national debt at par in currency; the right of labor to share in the profits of labor and capital; retrenchment and economy in Government expenditures, and correspondingly low taxation; opposition to the creation of corporate monopolies, and to those monopolies ruling or oppressing the people.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.—The action of the Republican Convention refusing to require candidates for the Legislature to pledge themselves to give their views on the questions of railroad monopolies, reducing railroad tariffs, and the currency, causes severe comment and shows clearer than ever that Billy Carr, Stanford's agent, controls the majority of the Convention, and gives strength to the tax-payers' independent movement.

MILWAUKEE.

Proposed New Chamber of Commerce--Miscellaneous Local Items in the City of Bricks.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, July 19.—To-day the special committee of the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce, appointed to report a plan for erection of a new building, presented two plans. The report met the approval of the Directors, and was submitted to the Chamber at the noon session. It favors the erection of a new Chamber of Commerce building, and its completion by the 1st of May. As the plans are subject to material amendment before adoption, it was deemed best to withhold them from the public. Accompanying resolutions, authorizing the appointment of a building-committee empowered to negotiate with companies or individuals, were laid over until next Saturday under the rules of the Chamber.

Dr. J. I. Herrick and Capt. Ludwick, of the National Asylum, were to-day relieved from further service. These are the officers who preferred charges against the late Gen. Wooley, involving him in troubles that led to his death. It is supposed that their dismissal was in consequence of their disreputable proceedings against the General.

The furniture of the office of Brewer & Co., the firm under suspicion on account of the peculiar management of consignments of Finey, Dall & Co., of Louisville, was seized yesterday by parties from whom it had been purchased. There have been no further developments of irregular transactions.

The meeting of the Musical Society this evening was a failure. The Board of Directors, in view of the lack of interest in the existing Society out of present financial embarrassment, resigned since their election, and influential members of the Society have warded off every effort of the Board to help the association out of the rut. The Society is burdened by heavy indebtedness contracted by remodeling the Academy of Music, and several meetings have been held with a view of raising a bonded and floating debt. It is understood that even the taxes on the Academy are unpaid, and that gas bills and insurance demand attention. The resignation of the Board will make a new election necessary. In case the opponents of the present Board then succeed, it is doubtful whether they will receive the support of the friends of the Board just resigned. The complications are extremely dangerous to the existence of the society.

The Cholera.

ST. LOUIS, July 19.—The mortuary report this week gives the number of deaths at 191, being 50 more than last week. Of this number, 15 are reported as cholera, 69 cholera-morbus. One hundred and thirty-three were under 5 years.

CINCINNATI, July 19.—Two deaths from cholera were reported in this city to-day.

LONDON, July 19.—Private advices from Vienna, dated the 17th, state that up to that time there had been sixty-one cases of cholera reported, forty-two of which were fatal. In a single hotel, where forty-two persons were attacked with symptoms of cholera, six died. The hotel was closed.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 19.—It is hoped that the cholera has entirely disappeared in Elizabethtown and Paducah. No cases were reported in either place for the last three days.

WALL STREET.

Another Corner in Erie—German Bankers the Head and Front Thereof—The Produce and Gold Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 19.—There was a double sensation in Wall street to-day. No sooner had the financiers recovered from surprise at the failure of the Brooklyn Trust Company and the defalcation of Mills, the President, than the shorts were astonished at the sudden advance of Erie stock. It ran up in a short time from 58⅝ to 65½c, finally closing at 64. The agitation and advance are due to the manipulations of large banking-houses supposed to be acting in the interest of the Bischofsheim party, and who having loaned large amounts when the stock was dull, are now forcing up the price by calling in the loans. The demand is purely speculative. Jay Gould, who is largely short, expects 25,000 shares by the next steamer, with which he may cover in part, and again depress prices. It is generally believed that another struggle in Erie is at hand, in which Gould may suffer. The short interest, outside of Gould's operations, is very large, but much of it was filled to-day, when agitation began. It is not considered likely that the prices of to-day can be sustained. As long as Gould's shares are to arrive they will check the movement for the present. There is a tendency to advance Union Pacific, in which, since the death of Clark, Vanderbilt has taken much interest as one of the connecting lines of his roads. Wabash is strong, and the tendency is to advance. A large speculative line in the West is being developed. Northwestern advanced 1 per cent. Ohio & Mississippi was strong, but not active.

GOLD

was firmer until 2 o'clock, when it fell off to 116. The carrying rate was 3½, 3, and 2 per cent. The specie shipments to Europe for the week were fifteen and a half millions.

MONEY.

The bank statement shows a decrease of $2,000,000 reserve.

PRODUCE.

Flour was steady, with a good demand for low-grade Western and shipping extras. Wheat was brisk at yesterday's quotations, and with an upward tendency. Corn was a shade firmer. Oats were unchanged and in moderate demand.

[To the Associated Press.]

THE CORNER IN ERIE.

NEW YORK, July 19—Erie stock has been cornered here by three German banking houses. The price advanced rapidly to 64¾, with 1 per cent per day paid for its use. Mr. Drew is said to be the sufferer. The price has now fallen to 63¼, with ¾ per cent per day for use. It is supposed that the corner will be protected until about Wednesday, when arrivals of stock by the European steamer will probably dissipate it. There is some talk of making the stock worth 5 per cent per day, but this looks unlikely.

The New York *Post* says that Drew, instead of being a sufferer by the rise in Erie, really engineered the corner, and that Jay Gould has no interest in the present movement. Noticing that German bankers were free sellers yesterday, probably expecting to be able to make good their delivery to-day, Drew, it is said, quietly bought all the stock offered, amounting to 10,000 shares. Sellers will not be able to produce their stock until the arrival of the Liverpool steamer.

The *Post*, in its latest edition, contradicts its statement, made earlier in the day, that Drew manipulated the corner in Erie, and says: It is very well understood that nearly all the stock is held in Europe, principally in London. Since the recent election there has been a disposition to sell stock on the part of the English holders, and they have—the price being higher here than in London—sent over orders to sell in this market. Their brokers have executed their orders, selling in advance of arrival of stock, and trusting to their ability to borrow it for deliveries from day to day. The result is that these few German banking-firms who held on here, availed themselves of the situation, and refused to lend their stock or to sell, except at high prices. They have the power and probably will keep the "corner" up until the steamers arrive having on board the Erie stock recently shipped here from London.

The specie shipments to-day were $1,000,500, mostly in gold coin.

The weekly bank statement: Loans, increase, $1,703,600; specie, decrease, $2,384,400; legal-tenders, increase, $542,600; deposits, increase, $1,289,500; circulation, decrease, $10,300; decrease in reserve, $2,161,608.

DUBUQUE.

The City Raided by Burglars on Friday Night.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, July 19.—A number of roughs and burglars made a raid in this city last night, and to-day they entered the house of Mrs. Ludsey, and, after insulting her, they tied her up in a bed-quilt and stuffed her mouth with it, so that she could not call for help. She struggled with the ruffians to free herself, but this only had the effect of exciting their rage, which they vented in kicks and cuffs. The woman is badly injured. The ruffians found nothing in the house worth stealing. They then visited several other houses in the neighborhood, and finding the inmates asleep, they took whatever they could find worth carrying away, in some instances small sums of money. At one place they used chloroform to accomplish their purpose, and succeeded in finding $34 in the pocket of a pair of pantaloons.

While Bailey's circus was parading up Main street this morning, the office of J. L. Hancock & Co., wholesale store, was entered by some of the same gang, and while the employes were looking at the show passing, the thieves had nearly succeeded in prying open the money drawer with a chisel before the clerks returned. Some of the gang are known, and officers are on their tracks.

UXORCIDE.

A Louisville Barkeeper Deliberately Shoots His Wife.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 19.—James Gannon, formerly a barkeeper in this city, but lately a policeman in New Orleans, shot and killed his wife in this city to-day. His wife separated from Gannon some years since on account of ill-treatment but Gannon came up from New Orleans a month or two ago and persuaded her to come back to him. She lived with him three weeks, and again left him. This morning Gannon went to the house where his wife was staying, and, after some conversation with her, pulled a pistol from his pocket, placed it against his wife's breast, and fired. She fell to the floor, when Gannon fired again, the bullet entering her breast the second time. She died almost instantly. Gannon was arrested after a brief chase, and lodged in jail.

Telegraphic Brevities.

John Farley, of Cincinnati, while drunk, fell off the ferry-boat yesterday, and was drowned.

The system of co-operative stores is being abandoned by the Grangers in Iowa.

The Fall River Mills, Mass., will be closed for two weeks, commencing August 2.

The total assessment of property in Sangamon County for 1873 is $33,565,324, against $11,930,125 for 1872.

President Welch has declined the Presidency of the Arkansas Industrial College, and will remain with the Agricultural College of Iowa.

Probably Fatal Accident.

DUBUQUE, Ia., July 19.—Last night, at Masonville, Ia., after the breaking up of a party and the departure of the young folks, the team of C. A. Wellman ran away with his son, dragging him out over the dash-board of the buggy and running at full speed through the crowd, knocking down and running over James Keegan, Pat Rielly, and two young ladies. The former two are not expected to live; the latter were not seriously injured.

The National Photographic Association.

BUFFALO, July 19.—The National Photographic Association, which has been in session here since Tuesday last, has adjourned to meet at Chicago on the second Tuesday of July, 1874.

Kentucky Ku-Klux.

LOUISVILLE, July 19.—The cause of the attack by disguised men on the house of one Galbreath, in McCracken County, Ky., mentioned in yesterday's dispatch, was Galbreath having a negro wife.

The Gordon Case.

FORT GARRY, Manitoba, July 19.—The Court to-day met to hear the argument in the Gordon kidnapping case. The defense cited all the authorities, English and American. The Court adjourned until Tuesday, when Judge Betawnay will give his decision.

CANADIAN CORRUPTION.

The Ministerial Supporters Staggered at the Venality of the Cabinet.

Sir Francis Hincks Denies Any Complicity in the Bribery.

Another Chapter in the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MONTREAL, July 19.—McMullin's narrative of the Pacific Railway matters appeared in the *Herald* simultaneously with the *Globe* in Toronto. Beaubien, Starns, Allan, Murphy, Beaudry, and Abbot, referred to in the documents published, are all in the city, but are silent. The most ultra Government supporters have nothing to say in defense. Even the *Gazette*, the leading Ministerial paper, says the Government will have to resign if they cannot satisfy the public that the telegrams and dispatches never were sent or received by them.

TORONTO, July 19.—Reports from various portions of the Province show the number of deaths from lightning during the late thunder storms as unusually large. A number were more or less injured by shocks. In one instance, a young woman was instantly killed, her sister nearly killed and two brothers badly injured. The furniture and a stove were destroyed and the side of the house nearly torn away.

The *Mail*, the chief Government organ, is silent as to the defense of the Government in the matter published by the *Globe* yesterday. It promises to dissect the narrative on Monday, and contents itself with the remark that, "On a casual diagnosis we detect a lamentable weakness in many of its joints." It has an editorial on McMullen, whom it designates as a shameless rascal, and heaps numerous epithets on him. Sir Francis Hincks has a column and one-half of belabored effort at clearing his skirts, which has had the opposite effect. He admits he did not remember all that transpired at the interview with McMullen and his friends in Ottawa in July, 1871. He admits that he was most anxious that the negotiations should fall into other hands than McMullen & Co.'s. He denies that he requested Sir Hugh Allan to communicate with the Americans, and never gave any address to Sir Hugh Allan, but on his return from New York he gave Allan of a list of names. He says he has no recollection of holding any private conversations with McMullen, and cannot believe it possible that he could have discussed with him the views of Cartier. He declares that he never made any authorized communication to Allan regarding advertising for tenders. He might have talked of advertising as a mode of ascertaining the terms of capitalists. He cannot recollect what passed at those conversations. Regarding the money transactions, he says: "I solemnly declare that I never asked and never obtained either by loan or gift, any sum of money from Sir Hugh Allan, or from any person on his behalf or from any other person in connection with the Pacific Railway." I did on one occasion casually say to Allan, that if he happened to know of any employment for my youngest son, I would be glad if he would bear him in mind. Sir Hugh Allan replied that when the Pacific Company was formed he would have no difficulty in finding him employment. In conclusion, he says: I desire to state that the Canadian Government was never in any way party to any arrangement between Sir Hugh Allan and his American associates.

RAILROAD RATES.

Special Freight Rates on Articles Intended for Exhibition at Industrial Fairs Not to Be Regarded as Discrimination.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 19.—The following opinion of the Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners will be found of interest:

STATE OF ILLINOIS:
OFFICE OF THE RAILROAD AND WAREHOUSE COMMISSIONERS, SPRINGFIELD, July 19, 1873.

Hon. John P. Reynolds, President of the Illinois Board of Agriculture:

SIR: The question is asked by you whether there is, in our opinion, any law in force in this State forbidding a reduction of rates of transportation by railroad companies on articles designed for exhibition at the Industrial Fair. The third section of the act approved May 2, 1873, states what shall be deemed and taken against railroad corporators as prima facie evidence of unjust discrimination. The main object of said section, as we interpret it, is to prevent favoritism and an undue advantage in business relations, as between different persons. A reduction of rates in favor of certain individuals dealing in one class of goods would be an injury in a business point of view to other persons dealing in the same class of goods. But a reduction in favor of all persons alike who are sending articles for exhibition at the Industrial Fair would not seem to give any business advantage to one person over another, and therefore would not, in our judgment, be an unjust discrimination. The facts that these articles are designed for exhibition at industrial fairs; that such fairs are matters of public encouragement; that no one is injuriously affected by such reduction, and that all persons sending this class of articles are treated alike, would seem to justify what would otherwise, as between rival business men, be prima facie evidence of unjust discrimination. When a reduction does not pecuniarily injure any one, but on the contrary encourages the industrial interests of the country, and thus accords with public policy it leaves, we think, no good reason to declare such reduction an unjust discrimination. It is not mere discriminating but unjust discrimination that is prohibited by the Constitution and the statute. Very respectfully,

(Signed) H. D. COOK,
D. A. BROWN,
JOHN M. PEARSON,
Commissioners.

The Commissioners have adjourned to meet again next Monday, when they design to call before them experts in the preparation of a schedule of rates for railroad tariffs. They propose to use all the avenues of information to aid in working out the difficult problem before them.

THE WISCONSIN LAND-GRANT.

Gov. Washburn Demands a Proper Indemnity, which is Declined.

MADISON, Wis., July 19.—Mr. Cary, the attorney of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Company, has made a proposition on behalf of the Wisconsin Railroad Company, of which he is the President, to Gov. Washburn, asking that the State shall give a guaranteed title of the land-grant, and offers a general bond to the amount of $300,000 as security for building the road. While the Governor desires to make the bond as easy and the terms as liberal as possible, yet he can only give a quit-claim title, and such a bond as Mr. Cary proposes to give, he is advised by the best lawyers in the State, would be valueless, and demands some penal sum per mile for the failure to build the road according to the provisions of the law. Mr. Cary claims that $5,000 is excessive. The Governor requests the Company to name a reasonable amount. To this proposition Mr. Cary replies that he declines to give bonds for any sum whatever; so the building of the roads will probably fall through for the present.

Murderer Wanted.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., July 19.—The County Commissioners and the Mayor of South Bend join together in the offer of a reward of $500 for the murderer of Chris Christian, the Dane, which the Coroner's jury charges upon John Duffield. Duffield is under bonds to the next term of the Circuit Court for assault with a deadly weapon, and is noted for his connection in several murders and murderous assaults.

Suicides.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, July 19.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon a young Bohemian, named Wenzel Falk, committed suicide at his boarding-house, 425 Cherry street. He had been very despondent for two weeks. He dressed himself in his best clothes, wrote two letters to his parents, and then shot himself twice in the breast. Falk was a tanner by trade, and about 25 years of age.

Obituary.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 19.—Capt. R. L. Dismukes, an old river man, died at Dardanelle, yesterday.

Fires.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., July 19.—Mr. Ed P. Fox's grain warehouse, located at Chapin, in this county, was entirely consumed by fire last night, together with 1,500 bushels of wheat belonging to W. P. Howard & Co., of St. Louis. The loss is about $6,000. Mr. Fox had $2,500 insurance on the building in the Hartford.

GALVESTON, July 19.—A fire at the town of Hearne, yesterday, destroyed property to the value of $40,000. The sufferers are J. M. Bibb, S. W. Hearne & Co., M. Lavine, Lewis & Lewis, S. D. Porter, Charles Kraft, M. Loeb & Co., Charles Johnson, Jacob Mowery, and Barney Dolan. Hearne & Co. lost everything.

NEW YORK.

Suspension of the Brooklyn Trust Company.

Defalcation of Mills, the Late-Drowned President, $650,000.

Forty Children Injured by the Fall of a Floor in Hudson, N. J.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 19.—The announcement of the defalcation of Mills, President of the Brooklyn Trust Company, created an intense sensation to-day in Brooklyn and Wall street. The *Tribune*, which published the story exclusively, sold an immense edition, and 25 cents was charged by dealers for copies. The Company was held in high estimation in Wall street, on account of Mills' relations to A. A. Low and other wealthy Directors. Many brokers deposited large balances there. The law firm of Barney, Butler & Parsons had a balance of $400,000, and other New York firms had large amounts. Mills was looked upon as a sort of Brooklyn saint, and the funeral sermon yesterday was a grand eulogy of his honesty. Low was Mills' brother-in-law, but notwithstanding the fact, he sailed for Europe the day after Mills was drowned. It is supposed he knew exposure was coming. The relations of both the bank and the defaulting President were such as to create consternation. The general facts telegraphed yesterday are more than confirmed to-day. The overdraft of Mills is $146,000. The total loss of the bank is fully $650,000. His estate is mortgaged to death, and will produce nothing. The total deposits on the day of closing were $2,300,000. all invested, and not wisely. The trust funds of the poor litigants amounted to $63,000, nearly all of which had been put there by order of Judge McCue, who is the counsel of the bank. The City of Brooklyn loses $500,000 of deposits by the Tax Collector, which deposits were also influenced by McCue, who runs three or four banks with public deposit. McCue and Kingsley, who belong to the ring that control the Tax Collector, make it the condition of their admission to the management of these several banks that they will influence deposits of public funds. The banks pay the city 3 per cent, and then use the money on Wall street, shaving notes at 10 per cent, and buying worthless bonds. A run on all these banks is anticipated. It was discovered to-day that the Secretary of the bank, Rodman, who is also Deputy County Treasurer, was a defaulter to the amount of $34,000, probably secured. He is the only officer of the bank who knew of Mills' overdraft. The sum of the whole affair is that the Trust Company is cleaned out of every available penny.

To the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, July 19.—This morning the Brooklyn Trust Company, of which Ethelbert Miller, who was drowned on Tuesday last at Cleveland, was President, suspended payment. It was discovered that Miller had overdrawn his account about $150,000, and it is said that the account of Thomas H. Rodman, the Secretary, is short $34,000. For the latter amount the Company holds collaterals, but whether they are good or not remains to be determined. The defalcation was not definitely ascertained until yesterday, when it was brought to light by the investigation instituted by the Directors. Not only did they find that Mills had overdrawn his personal account, but they also discovered that he had taken worthless securities for the sum of $300,000, so that altogether there was an inroad of $400,000 made upon the capital stock of the Company. The securities in question are from the State of Georgia and the New Haven, Middleton & Willimantic Railroad Company. On the former Mills had loaned $150,000 upon $200,000 of Bullock's bonds, which it is claimed were illegally issued, and the interest on which the present authorities decline to pay. Whether the railroad bonds will ever become worth much is a question. In the meantime the simple facts are that while the capital stock is $300,000. There are over $300,000 in unavailable bonds. The deposits on hand last evening were about $2,300,000, of which about $450,000 belonged to the city; $68,000 to the county, and $400,000 to Mr. Stillman, of the firm of Barney, Butler & Parsons, of this city. Stillman represents as a depositor several trusts, among them the funds of one or two collapsed insurance companies for which he was Receiver.

Eight Directors make a statement to the public that they believe it entirely possible for the Company to continue business in a few days, and that depositors will lose nothing. Daniel Chauncey has been appointed Receiver.

The *Union* says that since the recent developments in regard to the affairs of the Bank, many persons who first believed Mills met with accidental death are inclined to the opinion that he committed suicide rather than face the exposure, which he saw was inevitable.

The *Telegram* has the following: This afternoon the *Telegram* reporter was informed that further investigations of the Committee to-day reveal the fact that both the capital and surplus of the Company, the former $500,000, and the latter $150,000, have been almost obliterated, and that the losses of the Company by the defalcation of the President and bad debts exceed $600,000.

The Coroner's jury in the case of Stephenson, Deputy United States Marshal, rendered a verdict that he came to his death by stab-wounds inflicted by Jacob Meehella. The prisoner was remanded to jail.

Several important tax records of Brooklyn are missing, and are believed to have been removed by some of the late ring to cover up their former irregularities.

The flooring of a Presbyterian church at Hudson City, N. J., gave way during an entertainment on Thursday night, and forty children were injured, some seriously.

The mortality report for the week shows an increase of over 29 per cent in the deaths as compared with last week.

TEXAS.

A Great Arson Case--Shipwreck--Bigamist Punished.

GALVESTON, Texas, July 19.—A great arson case is being tried before Recorder Collier to-day. A man calling himself Thomas Corian, and hailing from New Orleans, has been arrested by Special Detective McCormick as the ring-leader, and he has implicated some half-dozen members of the Fire Department and police force.

The schooner Pauline, with a cargo of shingles and dressed lumber, from New Orleans to Indianola, went ashore on Galveston Island in the storm of the 17th inst., having lost her deck load and rudder.

Mitt Gains, Sr., from Washington County, on a charge of bigamy, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

The West Virginia Penitentiary Case.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 19.—The Supreme Court of Appeals of this State decided the Penitentiary case, to-day, in favor of Bridges, the claimant under the authority of the Board of Public Works, and over Shallcross, who held the position under the appointment of Gov. Jacob. The Court was unanimous. The opinion was delivered by Judge Haymond.

To Vessel Captains.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—The lighthouse board gives notice that the Detroit River Railroad and Bridge Company have been required to maintain throughout each night hereafter during the season of navigation a system of lights to mark the draw in their bridge over the channel between Trenton and Grosse Island, Michigan, known as the American channel.

Alleged Swindling.

ST. LOUIS, July 19.—J. R. Picton, of the firm of N. R. Picton & Co., commission merchants, was arrested to-day at the instance of Sterling & Price, on the charge of obtaining from them 304 bales of cotton, valued at $19,000, on false pretenses. Picton was released on bail of $15,000.

Avenged His Honor.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 19.—Michael Manning was stabbed fatally this evening by Peter McNamara, who charges him with being criminally intimate with his (McNamara's) wife.

FOREIGN.

The Fratricidal War in Spain---Carlists Defeated at Igulada.

Don Carlos Marching on Bilboa with 10,000 Men.

Formation of a New Ministry with N. Salmeron at Its Head.

Departure of the Shah from Paris for Geneva.

SPAIN.

LONDON, July 19.—A special edition of the *Daily News* announces that a large Carlist force has been defeated by the Spanish Government troops at Igulada, in the province of Barcelona, after a battle of eighteen hours, during which the town was frequently taken and lost by opposing forces. The number of dead and wounded left upon the field was so large that all the vehicles of every kind in the town were pressed into the service for their removal.

MADRID, July 19.—The new Ministry is constituted as follows: N. Salmeron, President; Fernando Gonzalez, Minister of State and Finance; Bergos, Minister of Justice; Maisonave, Minister of the Interior; Gonzalez, Minister of War; Oxiedo, Minister of Marine; Palanca, Minister of Colonies. In the Cortes, the vote for President of the Council of Ministers stood 119 for Salmeron, and 93 for Pi y Margall. During the debate on the Ministry great excitement and alarm was occasioned in the Cortes by the explosion of an Orsini bomb at the door. Whoever perpetrated the outrage or what was the object is not known.

The Budget Committee have fixed the maximum pension to retired naval officers at $800 per annum.

General Loganero has resigned his command of the Republican forces in the Province of Biscay.

The Carlists have been repulsed before the town of Estella.

It is reported that Don Carlos has ordered his forces out to interfere with communication on the Northern railroad.

A telegram from Barcelona announces that the workmen who left the factories have returned to their employments.

The Captain General of Barcelona has authorized the citizens to organize for protection against the operations of the International Society.

BAYONNE, July 19.—Don Carlos, with 10,000 men, is marching on the city of Bilboa. He has ordered his agents to purchase torpedoes with which to close the port when captured.

MADRID, July 19.—In the Cortes to-night, the debate was opened on the new Constitution, which consists of 101 clauses. Senors Rio de Rosas, Poniero, and Robledo made speeches against it. It is reported the discussion will continue several days.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 19.—The Shah of Persia and suite left Paris to-day on a special train for Geneva.

The Assembly to-day voted to take a recess from July 27 until Nov. 5.

AUSTRIA.

NEW YORK, July 19.—A Vienna special states that Hiram Garretson, of Cleveland, O., has been appointed Chief American Commissioner in the place of Jackson Schultz, resigned, and has entered upon his duties.

CUBA.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Gen. Quesada, brother-in-law of President Cespedes, the confidential agent of the Cuban Republic, arrived here yesterday bearing dispatches to the Colombian Minister at Washington concerning Cuban independence. He states that 1,500 troops have been promised from Mexico; that Peru will probably soon render assistance, and arrangements are being made for holding, at Washington, a conference of representatives from all the South American Republics to promote Cuban independence.

WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

POSTAL-CAR MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 19.—Besides the expectation of the Postmaster-General that the abolition of the franking privilege will result in making the Post-Office Department self-sustaining, he believes that it will also have the effect of finally settling the postal-car question between the Government and the railroads. Prior to the 1st of April last, it will be recollected, certain prominent railroads threatened to stop running postal mail cars over their lines, unless the compensation for their use was increased to an amount adequate, as the railroads claimed, to the service performed, but the companies agree to continue, in the hope that they can induce Congress to indemnify them in future. Prominent officials here estimate that the reduction in weight and bulk of mail matter produced by the abolition of franking will he go great as to bring the amount down to or below that for which the railroads are now being paid, and are willing to continue to run those cars, which are such a great convenience to the public. It is thought that, when this fact becomes apparent to the railroad companies, they will abandon the idea of presenting a claim for increase of pay for these cars.

"THE THIRD TERM."

One of the Administration organs here, in alluding to the third term question, says, by authority:

So far as the President is concerned, it can be said, with entire truth, that no one has even heard from his lips the slightest whisper on the subject, and we do not believe that a single one of his friends, advisers, or supporters ever bestowed a thought upon the matter, until it became a subject of speculation and comment in the journals referred to. While the Administration occupies this attitude of entire indifference, the present slanderous warfare that is being waged upon the President has created a strong feeling in favor of his re-nomination among a large body of his supporters,—a feeling that is as likely to sweep the country as not, and give him a third term in the Executive Mansion by a majority more overwhelming than he received in 1868 or 1872.

[To the Associated Press.]

APPOINTMENTS.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Anthony Neiestadt has been appointed Gauger of the Twelfth District of Illinois.

POSTAL.

Postmaster-General Creswell to-day ordered the establishment of the free delivery system at Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Bloomington, Illinois, with five carriers in the former place and three in the latter, at a salary of $600 per annum.

Knight Templar Excursion.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 19.—The Knights Templar excursion of the Grand Officers of the Grand Encampment of the United States and Templars of Pittsburgh and Allegheny arrived at Maysville, N. Y., to-night, and all seem delighted with the trip. Those from the West are enthusiastic over the magnificent scenery of the route up the Allegheny River, it being an entirely new sensation to them. Judge English of Arkansas, J. W. Simmons, of New York, and Gen. Frank Gurley, of St. Louis, are of the party. A large number of Pittsburgh and Allegheny Sir Knights and their ladies accompanied the excursion.

Pacific Coast Items.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.—Speculators from all parts of Oregon and Washington Territory are flocking to Tacoma, the western terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

The steamer Eliza Anderson will be taken to Tacoma and used as a hotel.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company applies for an expensive reduction of the taxation of the property of the Company in the Counties of Sutter, Yuba, Butte, Tehama, Shasta, and the counties on the line of the California and Oregon roads.

The first shipment of the new wheat crop leaves this week.

Des Moines Items.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, July, 19.—The Capitol Commissioners have been in session for two days. They will probably declare the Quincy, Ill., stone contract void, as the contractors have failed to deliver the stone as per contract. The work has been delayed fully two months, and they have only delivered one car of stone.

A call was issued at a preliminary meeting held to-day for a reunion here of the soldiers of the Mexican War of this and adjoining States, on the 11th, 12th, and 13th of September. A large crowd is expected, and a number of prominent speakers from this and other States will be present.

WEATHER AND WATER.

War Department Weather Report.

LOCAL OBSERVATION.
CHICAGO, July 19, 1873.

Hour of observation.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Humidity.	Direction and force of wind.	Rainfall in 24 hours.	Weather.
6:53 a. m.	30.06	58	70	N. W., fresh.	....	Clear.
11:18 a. m.	30.06	70	44	N., fresh.	....	Clear.
2:00 p. m.	30.03	74	39	N. W., fresh.	....	Fair.
3:53 p. m.	30.02	68	56	W., fresh.	.02	Fair.
9:00 p. m.	30.01	67	69	S., gentle.	....	Fair.
10:18 p. m.	30.01	67	59	S. W., fresh.	....	Fair.

Maximum thermometer, 76.
Minimum thermometer, 50.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.
SATURDAY, July 19—10:18 p. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr.	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Breckinr'ge	30.07	63	N.W., gentle.		Clear.
Cairo	30.12	68	N. E., gentle.		Clear.
Cheyenne	30.21	72	Calm.		Clear.
Chicago	30.01	67	S. W., fresh.	.02	Fair.
Cincinnati	30.09	69	N.W., gentle.		Clear.
Davenport	30.09	66	N. W., fresh.		Clear.
Denver	30.22	68	S., fresh.		Clear.
Escanaba	29.91	65	N., fresh.	.13	Cloudy.
Keokuk	30.10	68	N.W., gentle.		Clear.
LaCrosse	30.05	70	N. W., fresh.		Fair.
Marquette	30.04	51	W., fresh		Fair.
Milwaukee	29.98	64	N. W., fresh.	.12	Fair.
Omaha	30.04	64	W., gentle.		Clear.
St. Paul	30.00	67	W., gentle.		Fair.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—On Sunday, for the Southern States and Southwest, rising barometer, north and northwesterly winds, lower temperature, and generally clear weather. For the Middle and Eastern States, rising barometer, westerly winds, partly cloudy and clear weather, except possibly in Maine, where cloudy weather may continue with easterly winds. For the Lower Lake region, westerly winds, partly clear and clearing, drier weather. For the Upper Lakes and Ohio Valley, northwesterly winds and generally clear, dry weather. For the Northwest, northerly winds, veering to northeast and southeast, higher temperature, and generally clear weather.

STAGE OF WATER.

Daily report of the stage of water, with changes in the twenty-four hours ending 3 p. m., July 19, 1873.

	Above low water.	Changes. Rise.	Fall.
Cairo	25 ft. 4 in.	....	1 ft. 2 in.
Cincinnati	12 ft. 9 in.	1 ft. 5 in.	....
Davenport	8 ft. 6 in.	....	4 in.
Keokuk	9 ft. 4 in.	....	3 in.
Leavenworth	8 ft. 11 in.	1 in.	....
Louisville	6 ft. 0 in.	....	1 in.
Memphis	22 ft. 5 in.	....	9 in.
Nashville	3 ft. 0 in.	....	2 in.
*New Orleans	5 ft. 6 in.	2 in.	1 in.
Omaha	10 ft. 11 in.	....	....
Pittsburgh	6 ft. 3 in.	4 in.	....
Shreveport	17 ft. 2 in.	....	5 in.
St. Louis	21 ft. 7 in.	....	2 in.
St. Paul	6 ft. 4 in.	....	1 in.
Vicksburg	31 ft. 0 in.	4 in.	....
Yankton	11 ft. 10 in.	....	2 in.

*Below high water mark of 1871.

W. S. KAUFMAN, Observer,
Room 78 Major Block, Chicago.

MINNESOTA.

History of the Transfer of the Fort Snelling and Minnesota Reservations to a Party of Speculators.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 19.—The *Evening Dispatch* to-day details the transaction through which Franklin Steele and associates acquired title to the Minnehaha lands recently sold, and divided to them, which were formerly part of the Fort Snelling Reservation. In Buchanan's time, Secretary Floyd contracted to sell the whole reservation to Steele, he to pay $30,000 cash and $60,000 in two equal annual payments without interest. The sale was made privately, though others would have given four times as much, and Steele admitted then that he would have given $20,000 more. The following winter, after investigation, Congress disapproved the sale, and declared its terms unauthorized by law. Nevertheless, in July following, the fort, buildings, and reservation were, by the Secretary of War's order, transferred to Steele. The sale and transfer were made under presumed authority of law, authorizing the sale of forts not required for military purposes, though Fort Snelling always remained a military fort. The $60,000 balance was never paid. Steele set up a claim of damages from the Congressional investigation, and let the matter rest until 1868, in the meantime using influence to keep the fort in Government use, and making a large profit from the fort ferry and the rent of lands and outside buildings. Then he claimed $162,000 rent, crediting on his bill the $60,000 he should have paid in 1858, without interest. Gen. Belknap allowed and paid this claim, and settled the land claim with Steele,—whose partners were unknown in the transaction,—by taking back 1,000 acres, on which is the fort, and conveying to Steele 6,300 acres. In the late division-sale between Steele and his partners half the property was rated at over $200,000, and is probably worth much more. Senator Ramsey was consulted by the War Department, knowing the whole history, and is accused of assisting the Steele party to carry through their scheme. The law under which the original sale and transfer was directed by Floyd reserves the title until the whole purchase price is paid. Steele did not have a legal title to any of the property, unless by the conveyance from Grant's Administration, and the late sales and transfers by subdivisions is presumed to have been made to cover defects.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Land Grant Decision---Other Railway Intelligence.

PARSONS, Kan., July 19.—In the contested land case between the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad and the Kansas Pacific Railroad, Judge Caulfield, of the Davis County Court, decided that the lands in the contest belong to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Company. This case involves the title to nearly 100,000 acres of the best lands in Kansas, which are worth at least $800,000.

ST. LOUIS, July 19.—A letter from Judge Dillon, of the United States Circuit Court, sitting in chambers at Davenport, Iowa, was received here to-day, stating that he has granted a temporary injunction in the case of the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company against Gov. Woodson, of this State, restraining that official from selling or offering for sale the Missouri Pacific Railroad, to satisfy the alleged balance on the State lien, amounting about $8,000,000.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, July 19.—Articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Atlantic and the Chicago & Atlantic Railway Extension were filed to-day.

Illinois River and Canal News.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, Ill., July 19.—The canal-boats Legraux, Waterloo, and Hercules were towed up from Peru to-day, loaded with corn for Chicago, and passed into the canal. The steamer Katie departed, towing the canal-boats Montana and Deerpark, with lumber for Peoria, and the Cataract, with lumber, flour, and salt for Hennepin; also the prop Illinois, towing the canal-boat Mary O'Riely, with building stone for Henry. The canal-boats Essex, with lumber for LaSalle, the Montana and Deerpark with lumber for Peoria, the Cataract with lumber, flour, and salt for Hennepin, all passed out of the canal. Nine feet and 5 inches of water on the mitre sill of Lock 15. No report from below.

Journalistic.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 17.—License was granted this morning by the Secretary of State, to organize the Chicago *Evening Journal* Company of Chicago, with a capital stock of $200,000.

The Yale Exploring Party.

CHEYENNE, W. T., July 19.—The Yale exploring party celebrated last evening the victory of their College at the Springfield regatta, and to-day they leave for Fort Bridger, where they will spend the next six weeks in investigating the geological formation of the Wasatch Mountains.

Ocean Steamship News.

LIVERPOOL, July 19.—The steamship Cuba, from New York; Olympus, from Boston; and Berlin, from Baltimore, have arrived out.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Arrived, steamships Herman and Kron Prints, from Bremen.

Drowned.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., July 19.—Two sons of Daniel Colver, of Bedford, N. J., were drowned, this afternoon, in the surf at Shark River.

THE CHICAGO CONSTABULARY.

Meeting of Legitimate Constables to Protest Against the Bogus Article.

List of Genuine, Constitutionally-Elected or Appointed Constables.

A Fragment of Constabulary Oratory Rescued from Oblivion.

A meeting of the legitimate Constables of Chicago was held yesterday evening in Justice Haines' office, for the purpose of taking measures to sift out the tares from the wheat, and of putting a stop to the illegal practices which had been so long carried on by persons not qualified to act, and the result of which is to take the bread from the mouths of those whom the people have chosen to intrust with the important office of Constable.

Mr. George Hartman made a few remarks, urging the necessity of action.

Mr. James McElligott, Constable at the Stock Yards, stated that the country Constables were sound on this great question of reform, and would heartily co-operate with their city brethren. He narrated several instances where bogus Constables had euchred him out of a job. They must undertake this undertaking, and they would not be sorry, four years hence, for what they had undertaken. Few were present, but, in the language of Richelieu, there was no such word as fail.

Mr. Keeler stated that the bogus Constables were trembling in their boots. They must be cast out, like unclean spirits, or they would make the name of Constable a stench in the nostrils of the people. Then Mr. K. pitched into the shyster lawyers, who were as bad as these Constables. The genuine Constables must hire a good lawyer, and "hoop up" the illegal ones. He suggested a committee of three be appointed to hire a good lawyer.

It was suggested that it be deferred to a fuller meeting, and it was agreed to.

Mr. Keeler asked that the reporters be requested to suggest to the Justices not to give papers to scallawags.

The following list of legal Constables was read, and people who have papers to serve will please govern themselves accordingly. To facilitate identification, it will be well to obtain photographs of the legitimate boys. The list is as follows:

South Side—Philip Koehler, Morris Crehan, P. Foley, Jesse T. Gleason, J. M. Moore, Henry Best, P. J. Connoly, W. E. Dempster, John Tunison, G. G. Chilcote, George A. Hartman, J. Holdiness, Luke Summerfield, Saville Stopt.

West Side—Matthew Flemming, Patrick Murphy, J. J. Scanlan, William O'Brien, Daniel O'Brien, S. E. Rockwell, David Walsh, Jr., John S. Shoemaker, John Laughlin, Henry Bahee, J. C. Klyne, Theodore Woerth, John Casey, Redmond Sheridan, James Stanton, Joseph Kinney, William B. Hays, Michael Slavir, Joel Hall.

North Side—John Thorn, Thos. McMahon, George Baynes, Nicholas Dries, Louis Bartels, Louis Munton, Charles Lindgren, Henry Seaverns, Nathan Plotke.

Stock Yards—James McElligott.

Hyde Park—John P. Rees.

It was ordered that all these men be requested to be present at the next meeting.

Mr. Rider requested the passage of a resolution looking to a Constabulary strike—that is, if any Justice gives papers to a scallawag, that the whole body of legal Constables refuse to serve any papers for him.

The following fragment of Constabulary oratory is respectfully submitted: "I know of Constables to be manufactured in Cook County that never had been a Constable, that never was appointed by the Mayor nor never knowed of any office under the Constitution of Illini. I know men to be manufactured and sent to serve papers, and another Constable put his name upon that return. I tell you now I want it distinctly understood that before you ask attorneys and Justices of the Peace to stop these illegal steps, let these men stop. And then it is high time for these to stop. Talk about posting notices in each Justice's office! What does that amount to? It amounts to a mere straw when there is no other reed to support them. Boguious Constables, he says, and they are so; but what is the use of howling? If you meet, why meet and be men; be as the Constitution says: 'You are officers and I am your supporter. But do not manufacture any, because you have got no power. I, as the Constitution of Illini, proscribe, that so many shall be elected and no more.' Then elect no Constables, no Justices of the Peace, nor no attorneys of law, and do what the Constitution of Illini says you shan't do. But still they come and come and come, and say we shall meet; we must meet, we must put these men out of office because they are, what? They are boguious Constables. Now then, I tell you when they say 'put them out,' they are the very ones, I know, that kept them in and gave them an inducement to stay in, and now they get a raise and say 'We must down with them.' If we say they shall not no longer stay, then I say, be down with them, let them fall, let them stay where they are until they shall be taken for that office. If they have got friends enough to elect them to it why so well, so good, but don't let in no manufactured Constables when the Constitution says you shall not.

"Now, then, if you do meet, meet as men; if you are to fight, fight as men. If you once go in, don't stop till you win or be defeated. I say now it is no use tonight to appoint any one to consult an attorney, until first we hold a bigger meeting than we have here to-night, and then, when we assemble with our full number, then let us say as much as is required. When we are ready and our machine is working, and not till then, and when that machinery is in running order, do not never quit until the law of Illini says, 'I am agin you,' or 'I am in your favor.' Then, when you have gained your pint, if you have lost some mere trifling sum of money, it makes no matter; you have gained your honor and qualified the office of constable that have been ridiculed and disgraced by all that looked upon it or ever held it for the last fifteen or sixteen years. Now, gentlemen, if you do go in to fight, fight it as men, but during your fight, do not manufacture boguious Constables. Let them stay where they are, and when you stop it then say to Justices and attorneys, 'We have stopped it, and now we ask you to help us. Will you extend to us the favors that we ask? It is only a mere bone. It is only what the Constitution of Illini says you ought to do, and of course when the Constitution says you ought to do, as you are a citizen of this country, you ought to abide by her laws.' Now let this yowling be done. It is no use of talking now about it, but go to work, and get to this meeting every Constable you can, all you can, and then do as you want to do, but do as the law of Illini says you have a perfect right to do. It is not because you are a Constable that you shall not do it, for we Constables have got a perfect right to stop these men acting that has no color of right. I tell you, if we wait until the citizens of this city, or county, or State, that are not officers does it, we will wait until the age of Methusalum, and no man knows his age, although it has been dictated several times. You have got a perfect right to do it, and go to work and do it as one, but not as a separate body. Club together. Stay till you are either beaten by the law or the law says 'I am with you, you have gained your pint.'"

The meeting then adjourned, to assemble at the same place Wednesday evening.

The Crops.

PARSONS, Ks., July 19.—The wheat crop is all secured, and makes a better yield than at first anticipated.

FANCY WOODS.

T. S. CONSTANTINE,

Importer and Dealer in

VENEERS,

Mahogany, Rosewood, Florida Red Cedar, French Walnut, Hungarian Ash, Walnut, and Ash Burls, &c.

17 South Jefferson-st.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Why Racing is Unpopular at Dexter Park.

The "Hoo-Doo" of Yesterday an Unprofitable Entertainment.

A Calm Review of the Late Summer Meeting.

Also a Review Which is Neither Calm Nor Considerate.

The Revival of Base-Ball in Chicago—What is to Be Done.

Detailed Account of the Great University Race.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S MATINEE AT DEXTER PARK.

The gentlemen who have control of the tracks at Dexter Park are unable to account for the fact that they cannot draw enough people to a race to make it pay, but the reason can be very easily explained. In the first place, it is generally understood by the public that the gentlemen who have control of the tracks at Dexter Park are not the proper persons to cater to their tastes in racing matters; and in the second place, THE TRIBUNE, which is read by every person of social standing in the city, put its foot down on the practises that were indulged in during the recent meeting by those gentlemen. This is a sufficiently clear explanation of the reason why the Dexter Park races don't pay. If the gentlemen who have control of the tracks at Dexter Park have any care for the future of turf sports in Chicago, they will relinquish their claims. They ought to understand by this time that they are not in good odor among the people whom they most depend upon for support, and the most gentlemanly act they can perform, under the circumstances, would be to withdraw in favor of those who can manage the Park to the satisfaction of the press and the public. There was pretty fair amusement on the track yesterday afternoon, but the attendance was not sufficiently large to defray the expenses. Similar attractions under other management would call out at least 2,000 people, for the weather and the roads were favorable.

THE FIRST RACE

was a trotting match; best three in five, for a stake of $300. The starters were Topsy, Bob Hunter, and Ella Thorp, the first-named trotting to wagon, and the other two going in harness. It was expected that Hattie would trot as advertised, but was withdrawn on account of another race made between her and Topsy, which is to occur on Tuesday. Topsy was the favorite against the field in the pools, and her performance in the race justified the expectations of her backers. She won in three straight heats, which were trotted without a break of any kind. Hunter and Thorp added nothing to their reputations, both of them behaving badly at critical times in the heats. The scoring for the first heat was so tedious that the judges, annoyed by the delay, finally gave the word when the horses were on anything but an even footing. Topsy, being ahead, took the pole immediately, and kept the lead the mile through. At the half-mile pole she was fully twenty lengths in advance of Hunter, who in turn led Ella Thorp about the same distance. It was expected that they would be shut out, but they saved themselves by good stepping at the upper end of the back stretch and around the bend. Topsy won easily by four lengths, Hunter being second, and Thorp third. The latter behaved badly through the heat. Time, 2:37. The second heat was more interesting. An even start was effected, and the horses kept well together until they turned the corner. Thorp and Hunter then left their feet, and Topsy went ahead. At the quarter she showed six lengths in front, and before the half was reached this lead was increased to fifteen lengths. The other horses broke frequently and were alternately ahead up to the turn, where they went together and closed in on the leader. Coming down the stretch, Thorp made good speed, collaring Topsy. She would have won the heat but for two skips inside of the distance flag, which allowed Topsy to go under the wire a winner by two lengths; Hunter, a poor third. Time, 2:35¼. A good deal of time was wasted in scoring for the third heat, but a decent start was finally secured. Topsy went ahead right away, and maintained a good lead to the upper turn. Going around the bend Thorp and Hunter put in their best "licks" with good effect, for all three entered the home-stretch pretty close together. The struggle for the heat seemed to be between Topsy and Thorp, but the latter broke, and Hunter took the second place. They went under the wire in the positions indicated. Time, 2:35¾.

SUMMARY.

DEXTER PARK, CHICAGO, Ill., July 19, 1873.—Trotting match for $300, best three in five,—Topsy going to wagon, and the others in harness.

Sam Pfeiffer's b. m. Topsy	1	1	1
T. P. Roach's b. g. Bob Hunter	2	3	2
James Conlisk's b. m. Ella Thorp	3	2	3

Time—2:37; 2:35¼; 2:35¾.

THE SECOND RACE

was a trotting match, best three in five to harness, between gentlemen's roadsters, for $150. The starters were Mr. Jackson's sorrel mare Belle, Mr. Downs' bay mare Lady Brooks, and Mr. Lee's chestnut mare. The owners handled the lines, and, by mutual consent, the "distance" rules were ignored,—which was a lucky thing for Mr. Lee's animal. Lady Brooks led to the home-stretch in the first heat, but broke there, and was passed by Belle, a steady trotter. The latter won the heat. Time, 3:00½. In the second heat there was a pretty race between Lady Brooks and Belle (Lee's mare stood no show). The former started off with the lead and kept it for a while. Belle got even with her at the quarter, and it was head and head between them up to the half. Then Brooks broke, and fell gradually behind. She picked up again on the home-stretch; and another even race ensued. Her chances of winning the heat, however, were spoiled by another break, and Belle came in first, making the excellent time of 2:52½. The third heat and the race were easily won by Belle in 2:53. She trotted the three heats without a break, and showed herself to be a valuable road mare in every respect.

SAME DAY—Trotting match, best three in five, to harness, between gentlemen's roadsters, for $150:

Jacksons' s. m. Belle	1	1	1
Downs' b. m. Lady Brooks	2	2	2
Lee's ch. m.	3	3	3

Time—3:00½; 2:52½; 2:53.

THE THIRD RACE

was a single mile heat between T. P. Roach's chestnut pacer and Emmet Schall's black pacer, for $100. The former animal took the lead at the start, and won the money easily under a pull. Time, 3:50. At the conclusion of the race Mr. Schall spoke as if he would like to make another match, but nothing came of it.

THE CLOSING RACE

of the day was a running match for a purse of $300,—$200 to first, and $100 to second. Lady Fairfield, Jennings, and Young Harry of the West were the starters. The former won the race in two straight heats, coming in under a strong pull in each. Jennings took second money. The race at times was exciting, especially when the three horses would collect together on the back stretch; but the knowing ones could see at a glance that Fairfield had the best of the field. The starts were perfectly even, thanks to Mr. William Wachter.

SAME DAY—Running race for a purse of $300; $200 to first, $100 to second; horses to carry weight for age.

R. H. Barnes' b. m. Lady Fairfield	1	1
William Barron's s. c. Jennings	2	2
James Conlisk's b. c. Young Harry of the West	3	3

Time—1:49; 1:51½.

ON TUESDAY NEXT.

American Girl and Chicago will trot for $1,000 a side. The former will be obliged to weigh up in order to carry the same weight as Chicago, whose driver's avoirdupois is 183 pounds. The race will be followed by one between Hattie and Topsy.

THE LATE RACE AND TROTTING MEETING.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The strictures in your paper of last Sunday regarding the management of the Dexter Park Club call for an explanation, and, having an esoteric knowledge of affairs beyond that of the general public, I beg your permission to make a statement. I do not hope to absolve the management entirely from censure; yet they are made to bear burdens which rightfully belong to others to sustain. Not even the gentlemen having the park and its affairs in charge will deny the making of mistakes which were beyond their power to rectify, but that they erred through criminal or interested motives, no one can claim.

When the programme was first published, the trainers and drivers of New York and the East held that the National Association had adopted rules which were not only antagonistic to their interests, but degrading to the profession, especially the one which compelled them to drive a horse at the mandate of the judges, under penalty of expulsion if they refused.

The public sustained them in the position, and the prominent trotting parks—Buffalo, Springfield, Utica, and Cleveland—were afraid to publish their programmes until harmony was restored.

Chicago took the initiatory by printing the first bill of sport issued in 1873, purposely making no allusion to rules, and thus leaving them untrammeled.

Still it was understood they sympathized with the drivers, and this, more than anything else, gave the movement weight, and the opportunity to obtain concessions from President Sprague of the National Association. I fell into the same error.

Heretofore, I imagined the good which accrued from the organization was, in a great measure, counterbalanced by erroneous decisions, and the assumption of arbitrary and despotic notions, while *now* I am confident that the interests of the "trotting-turf" depend entirely on its being sustained. A hundred wrong decisions, autocratic claims, favoritism, and incompetency are nothing when compared with the rascality and high-handed "steals" of those who are only held in check by a wholesome dread of the punishment it can inflict.

I hoped differently. I fancied that the drivers had at least become sensible that their interest was to be honest.

I imagined that, released from the thraldom of a despotic rule, they would prove themselves worthy of taking rank with those of other professions.

I was a little shaken in this belief when they were willing to accept a moneyed consideration, and that $50 was all they asked to willingly wear the badge of serfdom.

I rated them too highly.

I ranked them so much above the estimate they have shown to be the true one, that I am ashamed of the frankness—the want of discrimination—the lack of knowledge—my carefully-considered opinion exhibited.

What I rated as a proper, manly spirit was a loophole to favor fraud.

What I thought was a token that the National Association had placed them in too low a scale, and an effort to show themselves worthy of a higher classification, turns out to be a cunningly-contrived scheme to get an honest name, that more might be made by their robbery.

"Trust us," they said, "and we will not do wrong. We do not want the name of thieves by implication; we are honest and will show it if you give us the chance."

The burglar does not ask you to loan him the keys of your safes and vaults.

He, at least, takes a risk, and we give him some credit for bravery in the hazard; we allow him the praise of dexterity in his skillful manipulations; we cannot help awarding him commendations for his knowledge, and the coolness which makes that knowledge serviceable. He is a king in comparison with the man who prostitutes the powers of a nobler animal, an emperor when placed in juxtaposition with the meanest of all thieves,—the driver who will not permit this horse to win.

And now, Mr. Editor, you may ask, What have these harsh words to do with the managers of Dexter Park Club?

In what manner do these expletives give absolution to the persons having the control of the trotting?

As I have heretofore stated, there was no allusion to the rules under which the meeting would be governed. The annual dues were not paid, and hence Dexter Park, without actually having withdrawn from the consideration, was held to be outside of the *ægis* of its power.

Sympathizing with the drivers, it was tacitly conceded that, unless the breach was repaired, harmony restored, they would be upheld in the controversy, and their cause espoused.

The parties interested claimed to appreciate the kindness, and, in return for the moral support, would endeavor to aid and assist by showing to the world they were worthy of such support; that they would do nothing reprehensible, and their actions would be convincing proof of their fairness and honesty.

Congregated, they at once formed schemes of fraud and duplicity.

The first "pool" sold exhibited the foulness of their intention.

They counseled and vauntingly stated "You cannot punish us." They sought to overawe the judges, and scoffingly remarked, "In endeavoring to help us you surrendered your strength." "The Philistine are upon you, and your locks are shorn."

"The worst that can befall us is ostracism from Dexter Park; Cleveland, Buffalo, Utica, and Springfield will welcome us. Notwithstanding your fiat, you are important only on your own grounds."

Consequently scheme after scheme was laid, and when one was broken another took its place. Argus could not have watched all their movements, while a thousand eyes would have failed to detect their misdeeds and those of some of the owners of horses which were *taking part in the games*.

Far be it from me to claim that all of the drivers were in this class, although there were no slight proportion ready to brand themselves with the letter "R." It is unfortunate for the honest ones to follow a pursuit which embraces so many scoundrels, and their safety is in supporting the National Association, and using every endeavor to have the ulcers extirpated ere the whole body become a seething mass of corruption. This is the only thing which will redeem it. No glossing over, no "whitewashing" will answer. He is not a true friend of turf-sports who would hide the evidence of the rascality of those who make it a profession. But he is a well-wisher who will aid in banishing from every course in the Union those who make racing and trotting disreputable; force them to the proper companionship of thieves and vagrants, and rid the "royal sport" of their presence.

With them must go the "owners," who, in many instances, are still more culpable, and, bringing up the rear, the pool-seller, who is the means of their fraudulent schemes resulting profitably, and the main incentive to their ruthless robbery.

The owner and pool-seller will furnish the caption of another article. Rid of those stumbling-blocks, the turf will be easily managed; and bigoted indeed is the man who would refuse his support when conducted without their demoralizing influences. EQUES.

CHICAGO, July 19, 1873.

"THE TURF AND FIELD."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE of last week I noticed an article under the above heading, in which are some sharp strictures on the manner in which the Dexter Park races were conducted.

Without pretending to decide any matters of fact as to how they were carried on, will you pardon me, sir, if I ask you how you supposed they would be?

The primary object in racing, as in all other species of gambling, is to make money easily, and without returning an equivalent; and did you suppose that the managers of a race-course, when they could make certain of their ventures, would fail to do so? Here was a time when thousands of people assembled to see trials of speed and stake their money on the results; horses were brought from far and near; the fame of many had preceded them to this city; their time was known, and had been carefully noted by those who expected to bet on the races, and so far all were on an equality. But who of all that crowd of spectators had stood behind the scenes and knew whether a horse was to go on his merits or be governed by the will of the managers, expressed by the jockey driving? Who, unless an expert, could know of all the tricks of false starts, bad driving, corrupt ruling, and mismanagement generally? All were aware that such things *might* occur, but few believed they would until the proof was furnished in the results of some of the races.

Now who shall sit in judgment on those who made certain of their money? Certainly not those who hazarded their money in a place where the odds were so much against them: for we know of nothing which better illustrates the credulity of men than their supposing there will be fair dealing on the race-course. Men seem to go on the supposition that the managers are upright, the judges impartial, and the jockeys youths of spotless integrity, although our laws refuse to recognize as legitimate the debts which are there contracted, and the winner has no claim upon the loser save what the code of honor imposes. And what strength has the code of honor among men to whom virtue is a stranger, and honesty an unmeaning term, many of whom are leprous with vice and marked with the badge of infamy?

And why should the managers of the course be more honest than the devotees of racing? Is he who keeps a faro-bank any better than his fleeced customers? Is the proprietor of a den of infamy any better than those who find a home and congenial company within its festering domains? Not at all. As the master is greater than the servant—the principal than the agent; as the greater includes the less, so these men who provide a field for the operations of the gambling fraternity; who give opportunity to those who will to obtain wealth dishonestly, and by their wealth and consequent social standing give a semi-respectability to racing—it is upon these men that the curses of the unfortunate ones should fall. But as for your arraigning them for dishonest practices, when the whole scheme, from its conception to its finale, is in direct opposition to the moral law and subversive of the plainest principles of prosperity, I protest against it; it smacks too much of straining at the gnat and swallowing the camel.

There is one other phase of this subject to which I would direct your attention. The police of this city make occasional descents upon the gamblers, and confiscate the tools and appliances found, and fine the proprietors and their confederates. Not only this, but let a man work himself into the good opinion of a stranger, and by misrepresentation obtain his money, and instantly the detectives are on his track, and bring him to punishment. This is all right. But how is it that a few men at Dexter Park draw thousands to see races ostensibly conducted fairly? and then by well-arranged plans turn the tide of money into their own pockets, to the infinite disgust of their victims, who seem to have no redress. It is well that justice is represented as a blind goddess, and I think her servants are afflicted with a like infirmity.

I have admired the efforts of THE TRIBUNE to improve the sanitary condition of the city, and I am glad it has called the public attention to this moral cesspool, which threatens the well-being of multitudes in this city. But, alas for the remedy! You inform the managers that unless they reform the management there will be another track, another Association, and that it will be a model of fairness, an aggregate of respectability, a perpetual rebuke to all wrong-doing. It is as though you should say to the bunko men, "Gentlemen, this is too bad; unless you mend your ways we shall set up some eminently respectable men in your business, and you will be ruined." I cannot quite see how you expect to cure this evil by such means. You speak of another track as being likely to make horse-racing the favorite amusement of the West. Now, I think you fail to apprehend the disease by proposing such a remedy. Can you quench the spirit of gambling by giving it full scope? of mutiny by failing to assert authority in giving commands? If so, then on the same principle you may withdraw the police force from the city, and the thieves and outlaws, vieing with each other in their claims for respectability, would insure peace and safety to every inhabitant. The plan is too utopian to commend itself to practical minds.

There is but one other point in the article referred to to which I would direct your attention, and that is that without the efforts of the press the races would have been a failure.

Now if the managers are culpable on account of mismanagement, where, may I ask, is the proof that the press is innocent? According to your statement, the races lasted a week, reporters were on the ground every day, and the public were assured that, were it not for the execrable weather, everything would be perfectly enjoyable. I know nothing more humiliating than the picture thus presented. That a city deluged with rain should furnish for six days thousands of spectators to witness an exhibit of speed among horses whose movements, it is alleged, were entirely controlled by a jockey club, and that a formidable amount of newspaper influence was used to bolster up so stupendous a fraud, is certainly one which cannot be contemplated with composure.

That thousands of dollars should change hands, with no benefits conferred, lifting some of the vilest to sudden, though short-lived, opulence, and casting others into the realms of penury, and consequent suffering; that all this should occur without the laws interfering to save men from such results, is only a fresh proof that any enterprise that is countenanced by the community, and intrenched in the customs of a people, although contrary to all rights and justice, will thrive and flourish, until swept away by a determined effort against all gambling in the various forms which it may assume. T.

CHICAGO, July 19, 1873.

MONMOUTH PARK.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 19.—The postponement of the Monmouth Park races presages the failure of the Association. The park lately fell under the control of John Chamberlain, whose bad character as a skin gambler, has ruined it. His gambling-house at Long Branch is about to be indicted, and threats of the same sort have been made against the race-course. The meeting has been a great failure on account of the suspicious character of the management.

RICHMOND, IND., RACES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

RICHMOND, Ind., July 19.—Red Cloud and Black Frank trotted here to-day. Red Cloud won the race and $500 in the first three heats. Time, 2:30; 2:34; 2:36. Cloud was the favorite in the pools. Frank had big odds and no takers.

SAN FRANCISCO RACES.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.—A $5,000 trotting race took place to-day, at the Agricultural Park, between Ella Lewis and Sam Purdy, and was won by the latter. Lewis was distanced the first heat, and ruled off. Purdy walked home.

DETROIT RACES.

DETROIT, July 19.—The horse meeting, which is to come off in this city on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, is already an assured success. There are eight trotting races, and in these there are eighty entries, embracing some of the finest and most promising horses in the country. Among the leading horses are Fred Hooper, Pilot Temple, Joker, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Harry Mitchell, Mollie Morris, Little Jimmie, Cozatte, Natchez, Jannette, Kate Hazard, Ohio Boy, Little Mac, St. James, Gen. Howard, and Belle.

THE LONG BRANCH RACES POSTPONED.

LONG BRANCH, July 19.—The races have been postponed till Monday, in consequence of a storm.

BASE BALL.

THE NEW ASSOCIATION.

The reorganization of the Chicago Base Ball Association settles the future of the game in this city. The Club is now in the hands of men of means, who will spare neither money nor time to carry out the original project of having in Chicago the best nine in the country. It is anticipated that the outstanding 50 per cent of the capital stock will be called in without delay, and the Twenty-third street grounds put in shape for the games of the Philadelphias and Bostons, which will be played the latter part of this month, or the beginning of the next. We will certainly have a first-class professional nine next season. The "slate" is now partly made out, and the admirers of the game may rest assured that those who come will be good ones.

The Chicago, Jr., and Post-Office Clubs played yesterday afternoon on the grounds corner of Laflin and Jackson streets. The former was victorious by a score of 17 to 6.

NEW YORK, July 19.—A game of base ball for the benefit of the family of the late Mr. Kelly, an attache of the *Herald*, was played to-day between the Mutuals and Atlantics. The two nines challenged catcher and pitcher for the occasion. The Atlantics won; score, 9 to 6.

THE TRIGGER.

THE PRAIRIE SHOOTING CLUB.

The first annual shoot, since the fire, of the Prairie Shooting Club will be given on Thursday next at Dexter Park. It will commence about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and will continue for some hours. There will be plenty of pigeons to shoot at, and plenty to eat and drink, and what more does a man want. The members of the Kennicott Club are cordially invited to be present and take part in the fun, and it is expected that they will lay aside enough of their prejudice and rivalry to permit them to accept of the hospitalities of the Prairie boys. One of the grand features of the occasion will be a shooting match between the sporting reporters of THE TRIBUNE and *Times* and the editor of the *Western Sporting Gazette*. The stakes are so large that it would seem like bragging to mention them. Mr. Frank Milligan will furnish five pigeons to each journalist, and guarantees to find men who can kill all those which escape.

A SHOOTING TOURNAMENT

will be held at Heisler Bros.', Calumet, on Thursday next. As they have nearly 1,000 pigeons on hand good sport is expected. The Kennicott Club rules for trap-shooting will be observed, and the prizes will be a fine breech-loading shot-gun and a purse. Further particulars, together with the terms of entry, can be obtained from Eddy Thomas, No. 79 South Clark street.

RICHMOND, July 19.—In the pigeon-shooting match to-day, Albert Lupton, of Richmond, won the first money, $30; Charles Neswander, Columbus, Ohio, $20; John Briggs, Richmond, $16. There was much betting during the day.

AQUATIC.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE.

Springfield, Mass. (July 17), Dispatch to the New York World.

At a few minutes past 6 o'clock in the afternoon the starter—standing up in the middle of the line of eleven boats, all their prows pointing down the river, and all the men in them grasping their oars, the blades of which are buried in the water—first turns to the right, and in a loud, clear voice says: "Gentlemen, I shall start you as follows: I shall say, 'Are you ready?' then, after a lapse of about five seconds, in case no response is heard, I shall give the word 'go.'"

The starter then turned to the left and repeated the same to the crews on that side. The air was so still that every word of the starter in the middle of the river could be heard by the people on shore. The words of warning had no more than been given when the starter turned his face towards the centre of the line, and repeated the words, "Are you ready?" There was five seconds of breathless suspense, and then the word, "Go," rang out. In an instant the eleven long, sharp-pointed boats shot forward, and the whole surface of the river from shore to shore was put in commotion. The Harvard and Yale boats took the lead at once, on the western side, closely followed by Amherst and the Aggies, the latter seeming to suffer from want of room, Yale and Amherst having closed up on either side of them. On the opposite side of the river the Wesleyans, Cornells, and Dartmouths went ahead, and Williams, with her substitute, was left far behind in the middle. The crews passed the first half-mile section in two bunches, one on each side of the river, with the Wesleyans still behind. After this it was almost impossible to distinguish any of the crews, except those on the western side. Besides the confusion resulting from so many boats running together it had become dusky under the opposite bank, and the colors on that side were principally dark. The crews kept about the same positions till they reached the mile station, near the Dartmouth quarters.

Here a clump of trees hid the sixty-six gleaming oars from the sight of the hundreds who had rushed after them from the start. As they came into view of the hundreds below, a cheer from every throat greeted the brown-backed crimson crew whose boat's nose was shoved through the lake-like water at a tearing pace. It was but a nose, however. On they came. A crew was pressing them hard. Every eye was straining to catch a glimpse of the distinguishing handkerchief. The darkness was deepening fast, and the cap was dark hued. "It's Yale! Here's to good old Ya-ale!" sang out a single voice from a blue-ribboned youth on the bank with a leaning body and outstretched opera glass. Yale it was. The interest was too intense, too breathless, for another voice to break the stillness. All were intent on the fast approaching shells. As out of the distance they still came from the open below the Amherst quarters, where a group of country folk and a few undergraduates were gathered, they seemed almost in a line, broken slightly in the centre by the only distinguishable boats yet, Harvard and Yale. A great sight it was. One long line of glistening oars extending from view to view, dipping and springing from the still water—a crowd on either bank whose heterogeneous elements differed in their wishes and sympathies, but were unitedly bent on expressing them in cheers, whose faint echoes were borne along on the surface of the water to the still-expectant and equally interested thousands below. One long line of glistening oars, at whose handles sat men with beating hearts and sweating brows, and countenances with hope and fear, and courage, and determination stamped on them—one long line of men, conscious of doing their duty in the greatest regatta the country has seen, and bound to pull their arms out of the sockets rather than disgrace the hundreds of their classmates and college mates, whose hearts were thumping and whose vocal chords were vibrating with as much eagerness and earnestness as the athletes on the water. Nearer they drew. The brilliant hues of the handkerchiefs and shirts now discovered the different crews. Cornell, who was on the eastern side of the river, spurted for the channel to catch the current and its furthering aid, but several of the men splashed badly, and the same tactics on Bowdoin's part, who was next them, lost them their water. The shells came down at a rattling pace, Bowdoin far over the river, almost, if not quite, in line with the Harvard men. Six lengths behind was Trinity leading Williams, who had started their next neighbor by two lengths. Wesleyan was pulling a long, steady, telling stroke, eating up gradually to Yale, having left Dartmouth a length behind. On the west side of the river, just ahead of an imaginary line running through Trinity's bow, was Amherst, who had fallen badly in the rear from the crab-catching above alluded to, led three lengths by the Aggies, who were nearly even with Dartmouth. Columbia was near the centre, a trifle in Dartmouth's rear. In about this position they came down to within a biscuit's toss of the purple flag drooping gracefully in front of the Amherst headquarters. At this point, which is some distance below the half-mile post, Harvard was pulling thirty-eight strokes a minute, and Yale the same. The others were rowing a little more nervously, and notably the tail-end of the lot was falling behind. A group of Amherst boys on their float sent up a deafening cheer. Their pets were behind, but the encouragement ran through them seemingly like a cold chill. Capt. Brewer, with the enormous "A" on his white shirt's back, seemed to reach over further and further. The stroke caught the inspiration, and the purple and white colors walked rather than crawled a boat or two nearer the front. Cheer after cheer rang out from the bank. Steadily they passed the Aggies and then the "duck," until as they went behind the next wooded point they were pressing Wesleyan hard. Harvard still led. She had quickened her pace, though, to maintain her advantage noticeably, Yale had not. Those blue-capped boys were still pulling their steady thirty-eight. The rest followed in nearly the order described. After they went out of sight behind the miniature promontory alluded to, the crowd scattered, and those fortunate enough to be possessed of vehicles of some sort, ran their steeds at a racing pace for the next open, where a view of the river could be obtained. This was about a quarter of a mile above the Methodist Episcopal quarters. Here a number of men and youths were gathered watching intently for the appearance of the contestants. Boats were flying hither and thither, and a little steamer passed down rapidly but unnoticed. Across the river the banks were lined with parti-colored dresses and brown countrymen, and a long row of teams in the background. On the east side, both the beach below the open and the place itself where were 200 people, say, there was complete silence. From the bank above the swash of the ripples on the beach made by the little craft that had just gone by was distinctly heard. Magenta figured in the button-holes and around the hats of most of the masculine portion of the crowd, but Amherst was plentifully, and Yale not scantily, represented. A man with a glass gave the signal suddenly. A buzz of "Which is it?" and a shifting of positions for others no better followed, and the glassless crowd waited for a nearer view. It came in another instant. Still Harvard was ahead. To see those bronzed boys bend their backs, and to watch the long stroke and its speedy recover, was a thing to be remembered for a lifetime. Dana's mechanism was simply perfection. No. 2 kept his eyes fixed on the stroke's back as if he depended on it. Every man in the boat did the same. Six oars touched and left the water the same instant. The rate was quickest now, forty-two strokes to the minute. Yale was still second. The blue boys were not quite so near the leaders, but they were pulling a steady rate, or thirty-eight to the minute, which last year's sad experience had taught them was the wisest, and every man was in readiness for a spurt. One felt on looking at this magnificent crew that they could, when the time came, respond to the Captain's word with a will which would insure their victory. And Wesleyan was still third. Those boys from the Methodist college had not overestimated their strength in their modest expressions, which meant confidence. "We shall pull down as far as our quarters, any way," they had said, and glanced at each other with demure looks, whose significance the most obtuse observer could easily understand, and at this point of the great contest their significance was justified. Stationary seats did well enough for them. They were scarce a half length behind their neighbors of New Haven. That crew, however, they were not destined to reach. Behind the lavender was the big A on Brewer's back. The Amherst boys had done well. They had closed the gap steadily and surely. The vantage lost by Booth's misfortune or carelessness was staunchly repaired. But could they keep up that stroke of forty-four to the minute? That was the question asked by their purple-badged friends on shore. Time would tell. After the Amherst came their neighbors, the "Aggies;" Simpson and Eldred were pulling matchlessly. No. 5 was weak. It was evident he had been trained too "fine." The water splashed from his oar and the swing was not vigorous. Josh Ward had not been jesting when he remarked that his crew was in "middling condition only." But they made a gallant struggle. They were even with Dartmouth for awhile and then went back to Columbia. The blue and white meanwhile had been honoring New York by their pluck and endurance. Rapallo, before the race timorous of his success in hold his wind to the finish, despite his accident rowed valiantly. Moore steered perfectly. Surrounded by Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Cornell, not a little skill was required to avoid a foul, and not a little skill was displayed. Dropped by the rest Trinity comes along, followed at two lengths by Williams, whose crew have lost their handkerchiefs and evidently are rowing with a passenger; the substitute, whose place in the boat is due to necessity, is little more. The bow is embarassed in keeping a true course, and splash, splash, goes the water from the passenger's oar. Now they are so far by that the darkness, which has increased so rapidly, added to the slight mist which has arisen from the still surface of the water and the loss by some of the crews of their distinguishing insignia that the group loses them. It scuttles down helter skelter to the Methodist Episcopal quarters two furlongs below. From here is a high bluff overlooking the river. The boats are divided into three groups, the leading one consisting of four, the next of five, and the last of two. Harvard—bearing those crimson caps still in the van—is first. Yale, who has been creeping up with that English stroke, is second, and only second by three-quarters of a length. Wesleyan is still third, and still pressed by Amherst. The second group is composed of Bowdoin, Cornell, Dartmouth, Columbia, and the Aggies, in the order mentioned; the last, of Trinity and Williams. The first group is in the centre of the stream, the second to the east of them, and the last in the immediate rear of the first. Lines connecting the three would describe a triangle, with Cornell at at the obtuse angle. Harvard is still at the apex as they sweep swiftly by the Wesleyan quarters. But how slight is that lead. Now is the time for that quietly-threatened spurt of Yale. It is given with a will. A cheer from every throat on the bank, regardless of preference, showed how well it was telling. "Yale are the boys!" "Three times three!" "Tiger!" "'Rah for the boys in blue!" shouted every pair of lungs. Harvard's long lead has ended. Yale's nose is ahead. Another spurt is made, this time by Amherst. Gradually the boys close up on Wesleyan. Now their boat's nose laps the Methodists' rudder. Slowly—it seems an age to those on the bank, what must it seem to those in the boats?—the boats creep ahead. Bowdoin, Cornell, and Dartmouth drop a trifle behind Columbia, and the Aggies close up a little on them, and away they go, bending, straightening, forwards and backwards, like sixty-six machines—in reality sixty-six muscular young giants with hopes to be realized or dashed to the ground; fears, anxieties, joys, sorrows, memories—fame to be won or lost; a thousand thoughts rushing upon them and sending quivering life into their arms; so they go out of sight behind the sandy point on the eastern bank of the river.

AT THE FINISH.

As they came on it was more and more apparent that Harvard had the lead, but what the next boat was, or which of the cluster in the rear and to the westward of Harvard was next to her was still a mystery. On they came, and the Harvard boat under the eastern shore shot out suddenly to its full length, and Harvard seemed an easy and a certain winner. Pretty pulling had been done in practice by the Harvard crew, but nothing to be compared to this for the life and swing of the stroke. Not a man was out of form, and the steady thirty-eight which Dana was setting was as steadily taken by the men behind as if they had just started on the race instead of being at the end of it. But just now drew steadily from the cluster of bushes behind Harvard one boat,—what crew could not be told from here,—but they were pulling thirty-eight, like Harvard, and they were pulling a stroke even longer, stronger, and more uniform than the stroke of the Aggies. It can hardly be Cornell. It is certainly not the Aggies. Who can it be? Before anybody has time to answer or to guess, its stroke has been rising to forty, and it is spurting up toward Harvard. A few strokes more and it has forced Harvard up to forty, and is moving to forty as well. The boats shoot on under the new and desperate impulse, but with every shoot the gain of the hindmost becomes plainer. At last they are side and side, and for ten strokes, for which every man in either boat puts on every particle of force in him, the two shoot on together, and now they come into the clearer light. Within a furlong of the finish it was made out beyond dispute that the new-comers wore the blue handkerchiefs of Yale. Then what a yell from Yale and what a shout from Harvard on the shore! All the time during which the outsiders have come in to row and take prizes is forgotten, and it is one of the old matches of Quinsigamond. "Yale! Yale! Yale!" "Harvard! 'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!" So goes the shouting on the shore, and then the greater power tells, and the steadier stroke tells, and Yale draws away, and draws clear. And then everybody tumbles towards the finishing flag, and there they arrive just in time to see Yale leading the second boat a clear length and come in winner, while the second and third boats were almost together, Harvard a trifle behind. What the second boat was was not certain for a long time. It is only just now officially decided to have been the Wesleyan. But what a time there was when Yale went over! How many years is it since Yale won a race from Harvard? All those years were avenged to the Yale men who saw that finish. How they yelled and how they danced! "Oh, my God!" a Yale man cried ten feet in the air, and when he alighted turned upon his next Yale neighbor with "Kiss me!" And this salutation was seriously made, and then, without counting the remainder, everybody ran for his wagon and for Springfield.

To-night Springfield is in a wild state. Somebody who was on the eastern shore came home and reported that Harvard had won the race, and some other unwise man gave up the colors to the representative of Harvard, and thereupon the Harvard men went mad and exulted, and they now have been discovered, and they are wroth. The referee has heard evidence and decided with perfect justice that Yale is first in 16m. 59s., Wesleyan second, and Harvard third. Harvard might have been first but for the placing of the flag on the east bank some 300 feet below the flag on the west side. The Harvard men are demanding justice and vengeance. The Yale men have all gone to the ball and forgotten their period of humiliation. Look out for a fierce race next year.

RECAPITULATION.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 17, 1873.—Second annual contest of the Inter-Collegiate Rowing Association of the United States. Distance, three miles, straight away; for a set of champion colors; eleven crews started, who finished as follows:

	M.	S.
Yale (New Haven, Conn.)	16	59
Wesleyan (Middletown, Conn.)	17	01
Harvard (Cambridge, Mass.)	17	11
Dartmouth (Hanover, N. H.)	17	27½
Amherst (Amherst, Mass.)	17	32
Columbia (New York, N. Y.)	17	53½
Bowdoin (Bowdoin, Me.)	18	07½
Massachusetts Agricultural (Amherst, Mass.)	18	19¾
Cornell (Ithaca, N. Y.)	18	24
Trinity (New Haven, Conn.)	18	42
Williams (Williamsburg, Mass.)	19	25½

From the Boston Globe, July 18.

THE WINNING CREW—THE ENGLISH STYLE OF ROWING.

This was one of the finest looking set of men on the river, and the adherents of Yale had great hopes of them. They had been under the care of their stroke, Robert Cook, who had been a severe task-master; and, while in some respects he has been too hard on the men under his charge, on the whole he has done a great deal to place Yale on a par with her sister Universities in respect to the science of rowing. Cook, during a long stay in England, last winter, became convinced of the superiority of the Oxford stroke, which is also closely imitated by the Thames Rowing Club. He traveled with an English professional, thoroughly learned the stroke, and came back to Yale prepared to undertake a new departure from the traditions of generations, and in a novel manner introduce into his university, in 1873, a style similar to that which Loring introduced into Harvard in 1867. Thus all eyes were turned towards the Yale crew, and as many believed it impossible to acquire the style in time for the race, this year, it will, perhaps, be interesting to follow the course adopted for training.

As soon as two of the men had prepared for work, Cook ordered a third to accompany and steer them in a pair-oared gig. The three men being ready, the word to "go" was given, and the Captain leaped into a small Whitehall boat and rowed after them. Keeping within some twenty yards of the men in the gig, he rowed and turned about with them, directing almost every movement in a tone of voice so loud that his instructions could be heard on the opposite shores of the river. This seemed harsh and unnecessary, but the men had great difficulty in retaining all the movements in his system, and so he followed them all over the course, two by two, until he thought he had drilled them sufficiently, before taking them into the six-oared shell. The stroke resembles that in use at Oxford, and in order to acquire it a number of extremely complicated movements were necessary. The arms were thrown out quite straight, the wrists carried over the toes, the knees were bent upward and sufficiently wide to admit the body well down from the hips, the head erect. The sliding seat was brought forward on the runners as far as it could go, and the oar blade was dipped into the water straight down to an angle of eighty degrees, and covered as deep as possible. A strong pressure was then applied by the feet to the stretcher, nearly lifting the body off the seat. But wherein the "recovery" differed from that introduced at Harvard was this: instead of darting the body forward by a rapid and equable movement, the arms were suddenly thrust forward before the body left the position acquired at the feather. Mr. Cook certainly advanced valuable ideas about steering. According to his plan, all steering must be done by landmarks, directly in a line with the stern of the boat, a tree, post, steeple, or any distinct object being selected. In order to do this effectually and render even a slight turn of the head of the bow oarsman unnecessary, the course must be "timed" all over, and marks made every few hundred yards in as straight a line as possible. The time between every change had to be learned, and the bow must keep his eye immovably fixed on the object. Then he had to learn the currents, discover the shoal water, calculate for all positions and for wind from any quarter. All this was absolutely necessary in the regatta.

R. J. Cook, stroke and Captain, has become the acknowledged head of boating affairs in the college, by his intelligent, persistent and successful attempt to secure for Yale the honor of the first adoption of the real Oxford stroke in America. Mr. Cook is a native of Cooksville, Penn., is 5 feet 8 inches high, exceedingly muscular, and an enthusiast in all aquatic matters. He first pulled in the University crew of last year.

J. Kennedy, No. 2, is a member of the Sheffield scientific school. He is from Strothers, O., the son of a Western farmer, and the strongest man in the boat; indeed, a man of immense power. Having never pulled before, he acquired the English stroke without having to break up any former habit of rowing. Many a time, in the gymnasium, he has lifted eight and nine hundred pounds dead weight.

W. F. McCook, of Pittsburgh, Pa., No. 3, came into the crew late, on account of the disabling of Waterman, its most valuable member, by sunstroke. Before entering college he intended to make base ball, of which he was very fond, his chief recreation during his college course, but was induced to go into boating in his freshman year, but has pulled in nearly all the class and university races since. Indeed, this was his twelfth race. He labored under the disadvantage, however, of thoroughly established habits of oarsmanship, and a very brief time in which to acquire new ones. McCook is a 5 feet 8 man.

H. Myer, No. 4, is also from Pittsburg, Penn., and has already pulled in two barge and two class races. He is captain of the class crew of '73, and, in that capacity, holds the champion colors of the college. He is an excellent scholar, as well as an excellent oarsman, and stands well both in college and with the crew. His height is 5 feet 9 inches.

J. Day, No. 5, like McCook, is a veteran in the racing shell, having already participated in twelve races. He was the stroke of last year's University crew, and, as might be supposed from his record, is one of the most prominent boating men in college. He wears a gold badge in token of the victory of '73 in the class races, last October, and is universally considered one of the most skillful men in college. Mr. Day is exactly 5 feet 9 inches tall.

The bow of the Yale crew, H. G. Fowler, is a native of Stoneham. He has pulled several times in class races, but this was his first essay in a University race. Of medium height (5 feet 7), he is exceedingly wiry and muscular, and no man in the whole crew is more enthusiastic in everything pertaining to boating than he. Several months ago he put himself under self-imposed restraints as to his diet, etc., and was so well trained down that when the regular course of training commenced he actually gained five or six pounds.

THE UNIVERSITY RACES—EVIDENCES OF UNFAIRNESS—THE UMPIRE'S CARD.

NEW YORK, July 19.—John C. Babcock, the Umpire in the late College Regatta, at Springfield, Mass., publishes a card, in which he says: "It is proper that the public should be informed of certain facts, which will explain the confusion that resulted in determining the actual winners. The score, or finishing line, instead of being located at right-angles with the river banks, as it should have been, was, by carelessness or stupidity on the part of those who located it, placed diagonally, the eastern end of the line being some 150 yards lower down the river than the westerly end, where the judges were requested by the umpire to station themselves. By this arrangement, the boats on the easterly end of the line, which was some 2,000 feet long, rowed a proportionally longer course than those coming in on the westerly shore. Had the line been located properly at right-angles with the course of the boats, the result of the race would have been entirely different, and the race decided on the merits of the crews, instead of chance in the position of crossing a line, no two points of which were equi-distant from the start. The staking-out of the course, or changing the same, was wholly with the Regatta Committee, and not within the province of the Umpire, who supposed it to be correct. The reports of the eleven judges elected to serve at the score will be received in a few days, and the positions of the seven boats not placed will then be announced."

A COOL BURGLAR.

A burglar exhibited an unusual amount of daring and ingenuity at No. 139 Peoria street, the boarding-house of Mrs. Kensella, yesterday morning at 2 o'clock. He effected an entrance to the apartments of Mr. E. W. Grofton, which are on the first floor of the house, through a parlor window. Mr. Grofton had just moved into his rooms, and three large trunks, filled with valuable clothing, stood near the window. The thief was evidently aware of their contents, and used his information to good advantage,—at least for a little while. Gathering up a very large armfull of clothing, he deposited it by the window. He then got possession of Mr. Grofton's pocket-book, and that of his wife, the two containing about $100, part of which was Canada money. He also took a watch, to which was attached a long gold chain, the property of Mrs. Grofton. As the thief was about to make his escape by the way he had entered the house, Mr. Grofton awoke, and seeing him, asked "Who's there?" Mrs. Grofton being in delicate health, her husband feared to make much noise lest he should alarm her, and repeated the question again in a low tone. The thief, instead of making a hurried effort to escape, on the contrary stopped and stood still fully five minutes. By this time Mrs. Grofton awoke, and she also asked, "Who's there?" Whether the thief was in a reverie, from which a woman's voice only could arouse him, or whether he feared an encounter with Mrs. Grofton more than with her husband, is not known; but, whatever it was that aroused him, as soon as she spoke the fellow darted out of the room into the hall, closing and locking the door behind him, and thus preventing Mr. Grofton from pursuing him until the door was broken open. From the hall the burglar descended to the basement, and made his escape from the house by the kitchen door. When Mr. Grofton had broken open his room door, he darted down stairs, supposing the thief was secreted somewhere in the basement. Not finding him there, he attempted to open the kitchen door, and was met by another barrier to the capture in the person of the burglar himself, who held the door securely closed, from the outside. Mr. Grofton then reascended to the hall above, and passed out of the front door to the rear of the house, but his mysterious visitor had succeeded in his strategy, and had escaped into the darkness. In his haste, however, he did not succeed in carrying off much property, as the watch and chain were found yesterday morning near the kitchen door. Had Mr. Grofton had a revolver in his possession perhaps the burglar would not have executed his well-laid plans so successfully.

CITY ITEMS.

A man named David Ramsey, a steward on a lake propeller, on Friday night was enticed into the Free and Easy saloon, a low den on Randolph street, near Canal, and there garroted and robbed of $27. A fellow named John Ennis was arrested by Officer Carden, and was identified by Ramsey as one of the roughs who committed the robbery.

A driver of the omnibus 81, of the People's Line, named J. Connell, was arrested a few days ago for willfully obstructing a car on Madison street, causing such a detention that a line of cars, almost a block in length, were stopped fully ten minutes. He was finally arrested, and yesterday Justice Banyon fined him $5, and told him that if he repeated the offense he would be made to suffer a much heavier penalty. Yesterday a Jehu of Young's line, whose name, happily for him, could not be ascertained, stopped a car at the corner of Madison and Dearborn streets, fully ten minutes, by occupying the south track when he should have been on the north track. If the driver of the car had performed his duty, he would have had the fellow wrongfully arrested.

Fatal Result of a Feud.

LOUISVILLE, July 19.—Julius Carl, formerly Sheriff of Hart County, Kentucky, engaged in a quarrel with a Mr. Smith, a respectable citizen of the same county, a few days since, which ended in Carl shooting Smith in the breast with a double-barrel shot-gun, killing him instantly. There was an old grudge between the parties.

MARRIAGES.

HOFFMAN—REESE—On the 11th inst., Charles Hoffman and Miss Henrietta Reese, of this city. Have returned from tour; friends invited.

WATSON—HUSTED—In this city, July 12, by the Rev. T. W. Goodspeed, Mr. S. F. Watson and Miss Addie H. Husted.

HARKNESS—WAINWRIGHT—At the residence of the bride's mother, in this city, July 15, by the Rev. J. O. Peck, pastor of the Centenary M. E. Church, Mr. L. D. Harkness and Miss Jennie Wainwright, all of Chicago.

DEATHS.

MEERS—July 18, at 660 West Indiana-st., Harry, infant son of R. A. and Emily Meers, aged 9½ months.

BOWERS—At Lake Station, Ind., July 18, Mrs. Bowers, wife of Thomas Bowers.

Funeral from the Audiban House, Lake, on Sunday, at 10 a. m.

COLVIN—On July 19, at 4 a. m., of brain fever, Libbie M. DeLong, infant daughter of Ella M. and George P. Colvin.

Funeral from residence, 774 State-st., 12:30 p. m., Sunday.

REED—In this city, July 18, of cholera infantum, Lillian Maud Alice, only daughter of George W. and Lillie W. Reed, aged 4 months and 29 days.

☞ Boston (Mass.) and Portland (Me.) papers please copy.

ALLEN—On the morning of the 19th inst., Lewis Cooley, son of Fred H. and Mary C. Allen, aged 6 months and 18 days.

Funeral from the residence, 131 Walnut-st., at 2 o'clock to-day. Friends of the family are invited.

BOURKE—On Friday, July 18, 1873, at 6 p. m., John Bourke, aged 37 years.

Funeral to-day from his brother's residence, 174 South Green-st., at 10 o'clock a. m., sharp, by carriages to Calvary Cemetery.

METZGER—In this city, July 19, 1873, Nellie Louisa, infant daughter of Annie E. and George W. Metzger, aged 10 months and 12 days.

Funeral services from their residence, 45 Honore-st., Sunday, July 20, at 1 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HOTEL.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL!
479, 481, and 483 State-st.,
COR. ELDRIDGE-COURT.
BEN. N. ANDERSON, Prop'r.
Terms, $2 Per Day,
Good rooms and board to permanents at reduced rates.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

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FINANCIAL.

BALDWIN, WALKER & CO., NO. 7 HAWLEY building, have in hand to loan for 3 years $3,000, $1,500 and $5,000. Money in hand; no delay. Southwest corner Dearborn and Madison-sts.

CLAIMS AGAINST THE KNICKERBOCKER, Illinois Mutual, Great Western, Home, and other bankrupt Insurance Companies cashed by J. N. WITHERELL, 150 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—$27,000 OR LESS—FIRST-MORTGAGE notes, due 1, 2, and 3 years, 8 per cent interest. Will make liberal discount. C. W. RIGDON, 146 Dearborn.

LOANS OF $500 TO $1,000, 6 TO 12 MONTHS; $500 for 30 days; or real estate mortgages bought; also, loans on collaterals, pianos, or houses on leasehold; diamonds wanted. W. OTTAWAY, 79 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AND other good securities, in large or small amounts. LEVI WING & CO., 96 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, bonds, etc., at LAUNDER'S private office, 120 Randolph-st., near Clark. Established, 1854.

MONEY ADVANCED AT LASSEN'S LOAN OFfice (late JACOBS & CO.), on diamonds, watches, and other valuables: 177 Clark-st., corner of Monroe, Room 5.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HANDSOME LEASED LOTS, pianos, furniture, and all good securities. O. G. BRYANT, Private Banker, 128 South Clark-st., Room 10.

MONEY TO LOAN, LONG AND SHORT TIME, real estate security. A. S. PALMER, JR., 94 Washington-st., Rooms 16 and 17.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, houses and good collateral security at No. 143 South Clark-st., Room 5. K. WINNE.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, houses, pianos, and other good chattel security. E. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 9.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, AND IN small sums on houses on leased land. Apply to GEORGE W. REED & CO., No. 146 LaSalle-st.

TO LOAN—MONEY IN SUMS OF $1,000 OR MORE on city real estate or Illinois farms within 100 miles of Chicago. Good mortgages bought. E. L. PEASE, 98 Clark-st.

THE MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS, Loan, and Building Company loan money to subscribing members only, at 6 per cent. per annum. 154 LaSalle-st., basement. P. A. Hoyne, Pres't; John M. Hayes, Sec'y; Loan Committee, D. L. Boone, W. F. Brewster, C. W. Waite.

WANTED—$500 FOR SIX MONTHS ON FIRST-class collateral security. Address A 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BORROW, $1,000 ON GOOD COLlateral security, at 2 per cent per month for six months. S 15, Tribune office.

WANTED—$500 6 OR 12 MONTHS ON FIRST-CLASS chattel security. Address for 3 days, with lowest rates, T 35, Tribune office.

WANTED—$4,000 ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE in the city. No commissions will be paid. Address or apply at 157 Fifth-av., Rooms 2 and 3.

WANTED—TO BUY PULLMAN CAR CO. STOCK or bonds, or other good local securities, or money loaned on such collaterals. State price asked. Address A 23, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BUY SHORT REAL ESTATE PAper, well secured. HARTMANN & QUINN, Room 10, No. 82 West Madison-st.

WANTED—$4,000 FOR 5 YEARS, ON FIRST-CLASS improved property worth $13,000; will pay 10 per cent and commission. W. GEORGE, Room 62 Bryan Block, No. [illegible] LaSalle-st.

$400 TO $800 WANTED FOR 60 DAYS OR more; will pay good interest and commission; ample security. Address S 96, Tribune office.

$1,000 TO LOAN, AT 10 PER CENT. FOR long or short time on approved security. Address P 57, Tribune office.

$2,000 TO LOAN FOR 5 YEARS ON CHICAGO real estate at moderate commission. FRED JAMES, southwest corner Clark and Madison-sts.

$3,000 TO LOAN FOR THREE YEARS ON good improved city property. A. F. NO-[illegible], Room 2, Tribune building.

$5,000 TO LOAN FOR SIX MONTHS ON INside real estate security; money in hand; will loan at once. G. S. LACEY & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

$10,000 FOR FIVE YEARS ON GOOD SEcurity (city property), will pay 10 per cent interest and 3½ per cent commission. Apply at 81 East Madison-st., Room 9.

$10,000 WANTED, FOR 1 OR 2 YEARS, ON brick buildings on East Madison-st. Rents yearly for $11,400. Address Z 23, Tribune office.

$40,000 TO LOAN IN $5,000 AMOUNTS, ON inside improved property. D. COLE & SON, Real Estate Agents, 186 West Madison-st.

$50,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AND approved collateral at current rates; secured and commercial paper bought. W. M. WILLNER, 14 Otis Block.

$100,000 TO LOAN, AND LOANS NEGOtiated by T. H. PRICE, Room 8, No. 100 East Madison-st.

$200,000 TO LOAN ON BUSINESS PROPerty in the burnt district. BENNETT & TABOR, 12 Monroe-st.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY COUNTY IN THE Northwest, to canvass for "A Trip Around the World; or, In Search of the Castaway." Agents report lists of from five to twenty daily orders, and that to show it is to sell it. Fortunes and territory, address C. S. BURROWS, 139 Clark-st., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR THE AMERICAN HOMES Magazine, only $2 a year, with two chromos, each 12x16 inches. Best commission given, and the fastest selling periodical in America. Call or address CHAS. H. TAYLOR, 8 Market-st., Room 28.

AGENTS WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—FOR A new, rapidly selling article. Just the thing to make money on. A. M. RICHARDSON, 149 Madison-st.

AGENTS WANTED—MEN OF ENERGY ARE making $10 to $15 a day, some as high as $20 to $30, selling our great universal household article; 25 cent samples to country free. Early application for desirable territory necessary. MERRILL & CO., 25 West Lake-st.

AGENTS WANTED—TWO OR THREE EXperienced men to sell tea and coffee in private families and groceries. Apply at 156 West Indiana-st.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—HOISTING ENGINE, 5 HORSE power, nearly new; cost $260; will sell for $150 if called for soon. 20 East Harrison-st.

FOR SALE—ONE 16X20 ENGINE, ONE 11X20; NEW work. Several new tubular boilers. Also, 4 second-hand engines, various sizes. Address J. C. BOWSER & CO., Fort Wayne, Ind.

FOR SALE—ONE 12 AND ONE 8 HORSE-POWER engine. T. B. WRIGLEY, 28 North Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—BOILER AND ENgine, 15 horse power, Ames' manufacture, in complete order; good as new. J. M. BURROWS, Room 21, 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS STATIONARY ENGINE, new. Apply Chicago Steam Engine Works, southeast corner Michigan and Franklin-sts.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—IMPROVED CITY or suburban property for sash, door, and blind machinery, or stationary engine and boiler. JAS. FARSON & SON, dealers in sash, doors, and blinds, 368 South Water-st.

INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF HENRY HILMANN, supposed to be in Chicago. His father will be at George Stapp's, 45 West Kinzie-st., till Monday night. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by him.

INFORMATION WANTED.—F. MYOTT WILL please write or send his address to his family, 10 Scott-st.

THE POLICE IMBROGLIO.

An Expectant Crowd Who Were Disappointed.

Mr. Sheridan Given No Opportunity Yesterday to Get Into a Row.

The Other Members of the Board Ignore His Presence While Transacting Business.

Affidavit of the Victim of Trainor's Alleged Brutality.

The people who usually congregate around the City Hall were disappointed yesterday. They expected a supplemental disturbance in the Board of Police, but in its stead there was a quiet session—the most harmonious one, in fact, since Sheridan secured the title of Commissioner. Many may wonder at this, and in explanation it is stated that Mark was ignored by the other Commissioners. Not being called upon for any information, he kept his lips closed, and there was no fault-finding or expressions of indignation at what was done. If Sheridan would only do hereafter as he did yesterday afternoon, there would be no more disgraceful occurrences on the south side of the City Hall. Is it not a little singular that no rows or outbursts of passion occur in any of the Boards with which Mark is not connected? Peace and good feeling prevail elsewhere; but in the Board of Police there is almost always a rumpus of some kind, which now and then overflows and furnishes sensational reading-matter for the public. Sheridan has earned the name of the "Great Disorganizer," and the conduct of his colleagues yesterday in not making known their knowledge of his presence is commendable, for in no other way can ridiculous scenes be prevented, and the business of the Police and Fire Departments be carried on in a quiet and orderly manner.

The events of Friday afternoon provoked more comment in the city than the Hickey-Moore jewelry case, and the same class of persons who were outspoken in defense of the ex-Captain at that time were yesterday as blatant in asserting that Sheridan was right. Among the gamblers and thieves his action was commended, and these men think that there is now an opportunity to get rid of Washburn. They all wish it, for were he deposed their business would be more profitable than it is now. It was urged by others that Sheridan desired to make political capital in order to enhance his chances for office in the future. This may not be true, but it is certain that he has been watching for an opportunity "to nail Washburn to the wall and render him harmless," consulting thereby the interests of a certain dangerous clique, who are anxious to have Mr. Washburn removed, and ex-Capt. Hickey elevated to the Superintendency. Although Sheridan has succeeded in provoking Mr. Washburn into using intemperate language, it is doubtful if his little game will be successful. The suspension of the Superintendent is anticipated during the pendency of the charges which Sheridan proposes making to the Mayor, but His Honor refuses to reveal the course he intends to pursue, and hence no definite information on this point can be obtained.

A number of Aldermen and prominent citizens waited on the Mayor yesterday morning, and talked over the occurrence of Friday afternoon. Sheridan's conduct was commented upon by the callers, and they upbraided him for his contumacy and mischief-making. They considered him responsible for all the outbreaks in the Board, and endeavored to learn what, if anything, the Mayor intended doing. His Honor would not express his opinion of Sheridan, nor would he intimate what course he should take.

The Commissioner from Bridgeport is constantly harping about "consistency," and his action on Friday would lead one to infer that he believed in the aphorism—"Don't do as I do, but do as I tell you to do." It will be remembered that he suspended policeman Trainor for maltreating Quinlan, and that this wrongful exercise of authority was what instigated the difficulty between him and the Superintendent. Some time ago, when it suited his purpose, he was on the other side of the fence—contended that a Police Captain or other officer had no right to suspend a policeman. He asserted this when he was after Capt. George Miller, and desired his removal. A policeman named Rawley was suspended by this Captain for being drunk, and, when the Board investigated the case, they dismissed him. Rawley appealed to the Circuit Court, and Judge Booth confirmed their finding. After the decision was made, Sheridan, whenever he could drag it in, quoted Booth to the effect that an officer could not be suspended by a Captain or a Commissioner. He perverted the truth to suit his purpose, Judge Booth having said nothing like that. Corporation Counsel Tuley once said an officer might be suspended in certain aggravated cases by a Captain or Commissioner, but it was technically wrong, and charges should be preferred immediately. Sheridan twisted completely around in this instance,—maintained what he had before denied, and went to work wrong end foremost. When he refers to "consistency" again, he should remember this somersault.

Commissioner Sheridan appeared in the rooms of the Board of Police about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and conversed about the row with all who deigned to hear him, and swore before "High Heaven" that he believed there was a plot to assassinate or shoot him on Friday afternoon. He said the tables were placed in a line to prevent any one gaining access to where the Commissioners' seats are located, and this, he contended, was done to permit an attack to be made upon him, and to facilitate the escape of Washburn. He believes, at least says so, that the scheme was preconcerted, but does not give any reason for the failure of the attempt to "kill him." Such nonsense as this certainly justifies the head-line of an afternoon paper: "Mark, the Maniac."

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the hour when the Commissioners generally commence their session, their room was full of people who had come to witness the anticipated "fun." Sheridan had been in and out occasionally for half an hour, but neither Mason nor Wright had made their appearance.

Edward Quinlan, the man who was beaten by Policeman Trainor, was present and handed Commissioner Sheridan the subjoined affidavit:

To the Honorable Board of Police Commissioners of the City of Chicago:

I, Edward Quinlan, being a citizen of Chicago, do hereby charge Police Officer James Trainor with: 1. Maltreating a prisoner. 2. Maltreating a citizen. 3. Making an arrest without warrant, no offense having been committed in his presence. 4. Conduct unbecoming an officer. In support of the above charges I respectfully state the following facts: On Thursday, July 17, 1873, about 10:30 o'clock in the evening, I was quietly sitting on the sidewalk opposite my house, on Hickory street, in the City of Chicago, when said Officer James Trainor came up to me, arrested me, and took me into my house. He did not state why he arrested me, but, without any warrant, insisted on taking me to the police-station. I declined to go, whereupon he sprang upon me, knocked me down upon the floor, and dragged me out on the street. After he dragged me to the sidewalk, and while I was down, he kicked me several times, and continued to drag, and kick, and abuse me until some of the neighbors interfered and begged him not to murder me. While he was thus beating and abusing me upon the sidewalk, my wife threw herself upon me in order to protect me from his blows; whereupon he struck her a severe blow upon the arm, leaving her arm black and blue. He then let me get up, and I went quietly with him toward the station. When we got near the station, and away from the neighbors who had interfered and compelled him to stop in the first instance from beating me, he stopped, turned upon me, and took hold of me by the hair, saying "Now I have got you, take that," accompanying his words with a violent blow with his fist on my face, which blow blackened my eye and caused the blood to flow from my nose. I then asked him not to try to murder me, and he replied, "Take that, too," again accompanying the words with a blow of his fist upon my mouth, cutting my lip, and, by the force of the blow, knocking loose two of my teeth. At the time he struck me these blows, I was making no resistance, and no attempt at resistance, but was quietly proceeding with him to the station. I further state that, at the time Officer Trainor arrested me, I was quiet and orderly, and was not charged by any person with any offense or crime. EDWARD QUINLAN.

This day personally appeared before me, the above-named Edward Quinlan, and made oath that the statements and matters of fact above set forth and subscribed by him, are true. Witness my hand and notarial seal, this 19th day of July, A. D. 1873.

WM. J. ENGLISH, Notary Public.

Mark handed the document to the reporters, remarking, at the same time, that "There was the evidence of Trainor's brutality; the Superintendent was aware of it, yet he had restored the officer to duty, and grossly insulted his superior officer for suspending him." Subsequently, Sheridan took Quinlan and the affidavit around to the Mayor's office, and, presenting the paper to His Honor, introduced Quinlan as one of the "victims of the Fourth Precinct policemen." The Mayor received him kindly, and told Sheridan that he was not familiar with the circumstances of the case. The Commissioner and the "victim" retired, and, when they returned to the room of the Police Board, Messrs. Wright and Mason were in their seats transacting business. The Superintendent, with his right hand wrapped up in linen, was submitting orders and reports on saloon licenses, and Mr. Wright was making motions, and Mr. Mason seconding them and declaring them to be agreed to.

Sheridan took his usual seat and looked sideways at Mr. Mason, but the latter kept his eyes on the papers in front of him.

A reporter asked Mark what the Mayor said to him, and he replied, "Nothing. He dare not say anything disrespectful to me, and he knows it." The Commissioner was evidently angry, possibly because he was not consulted by his colleagues, who were busy within a few feet of him. A contract for 100 mattresses for the police stations was awarded to Allen & Mackey without his consent being asked, and he became restless. Taking up a newspaper, he commenced reading the account of Friday's proceedings. Becoming tired, he threw the paper aside, and attempted to attract attention by opening and shutting the drawers in his desk. The President and Mr. Wright heeded him not, but continued to pass upon the matters submitted by Mr. Washburn.

Sheridan next took some paper out of a drawer and commenced writing. He got as far as—"To the Hon. Joseph Medill, Mayor of the City of Chicago," and then stopped.

The President occasionally looked at him, but his eyes rested on him for only a second or two. He had said that hereafter he would act as if Sheridan was not present, and he did so.

At half-past 3 the Secretary came into the room and handed the official envelope to the President, saying he had been requested to deliver it. Sheridan, who had resumed writing, ceased, and looked up. Guesses were made as to the subject matter of the communication, but they were proved to be wrong by Mr. Mason, who relieved anxiety by reading aloud as follows:

To the Board of Police Commissioners:

The inclosed complaint of Mr. Edward Quinlan was placed in my hands. The document properly belongs to you Broard. The charges are serious, and should be investigated, which I doubt not you will have done.
Respectfully, JOSEPH MEDILL, Mayor.

Sheridan then called out, "Quinlan," and he came up with a handkerchief pressed to his mouth. He looked sickly, and one of his eyes was black and blue. "This," said Mark, "is the victim of the policeman who was restored to duty yesterday."

Every one in the room expected that this remark, which was uttered in an insolent tone, would cause a scene, but Mr. Mason was unusually cool. He only said: "This is not the man who was here yesterday."

Sheridan without doubt wanted a rumpus, for he blurted out, in adefiant sort of way: "The policeman also arrested this man's wife and child to have them testify against him after having arrested him without cause or a warrant, and shamefully abused him and dragged him to prison. And then he subsequently arrested Mr. Wall, the gentleman who was here yesterday, to cover up his evil doings."

The President read the affidavit, and moved that the Superintendent be instructed to prefer charges against Trainor, and that a day be fixed for the trial. He asked if Monday would do?

The Superintendent thought it would, if Quinlan was ready.

Mark asked the complainant if he would come without a subpœna, and he said he would be present at any time.

The Superintendent remarked that, in relation to the complaint referred to him on Friday [that of Wall], the Board ordered charges to be prefered against Trainor. He had suspended him as soon as the complaint was made.

The great question of furnishing the policemen with uniform stars was then discussed by Messrs. Wright and Mason and the Superintendent. Sheridan, who was still ignored, began writing again.

At this time, half-past 3, Ald. Powell, Stout, O'Brien, Sweet, ex-Police Commissioner Titsworth, "Horse" Eddy, and a dozen others who had been patiently waiting for an explosion, became convinced that it was useless to stay longer, and withdrew. Only half a dozen persons, including the reporters, remained.

A complaint of Henry Moran was submitted by the Superintendent. He had been, as he asserted, abused by Roundsman Crotty, of the Seventh Precinct, and the Superintendent was instructed to prefer charges against the officer.

The Commissioner from Bridgeport spent nearly an hour in writing, and produced the following:

Hon. Joseph Medill, Mayor of the City of Chicago:

In accordance with your wish to me expressed, I present to you charges in writing against Elmer Washburn, Superintendent of Police of the City of Chicago, Charge 1, Incompetency or inefficiency. In this, that for the past three months he has failed to have brought to justice and punishment various members of the police force stationed at the Fourth Precinct Police Station.

He was very restless all the afternoon, and certainly in no mood for composing; the sentences given above exhausted him, and he put the paper on which they were written into his desk, and, resting his head on his right hand, endeavored to catch Mr. Mason's eye. He was unsuccessful, and commenced reading the *Catholic World*, "Jesuitical Literature," as he called it.

Meantime the other Commissioners were signing applications for saloon licenses, and doing business in a lively manner, Mr. Mason having an engagement and desiring to get away at 4 o'clock.

The *Catholic World* became uninteresting to Mark, and, noticing what Messrs. Wright and Mason were doing, he winked at the reporters, and said to one in an under tone, "My time will come yet."

After the Board had been in session an hour and a quarter, everything in hand having been disposed of, and the Superintendent having nothing further, Mr. Mason said, "We will adjourn now," and, with Commissioner Wright, left the room, Washburn following.

Sheridan continued to occupy his seat, and, at the end of five minutes, reached over and picked up several applications for saloon licenses which the President had left on his desk. He wrote his autograph in the proper place, and, when all were signed, said, in reply to a question as to what he thought of the "silent contempt" of his colleagues, that he didn't care "the snap of his finger about it." He was determined to hold no official intercourse in the future with Washburn, and he didn't care who knew it. When interrogated about the charges he proposed preferring against the Superintendent, he replied that he had been advised to wait; he did not intend to act with precipitancy, but would think over the matter, and perhaps make charges of incompetency, neglect of duty, and connivance at wrong-doing (which, he said, he could substantiate); in addition to the one of using insolent language to a superior. He did not mind the "badgering" of the Board, but he would not indorse "ruffianism." His time would come, and he felt happy.

The Board having adjourned, and no one being anxious to aid Mark in getting up another row, the reporters withdrew, leaving him to concoct another scheme to win the approbation of the Bridgeport roughs and the gamblers and thieves of the city.

Mr. Mason's resignation has not yet been accepted, but it probably will be on Monday. His successor may be R. P. Derrickson, but it is as yet uncertain.

GIVING AWAY THE "OLD RELIABLE."

Yesterday afternoon a very funny incident occurred in front of Hooley's Theatre, which is worthy of more than passing notice. A couple of genial LaSalle-street boys, whose place of business is not far from the Chamber of Commerce, visited the matinee, and during the entr'acte went out to see a man. On returning to the theatre they were accosted by a diminutive bootblack, who, in persuasive tones, solicited them to purchase a *Journal* with supplement. One of the twain had little confidence in the self-styled "old reliable," and refused to buy, at the same time stating that, "You can't give the cursed thing away." The other offered to bet a basket of wine that there was no difficulty in giving the "old reliable" away, let alone selling it. The wager was accepted. Between the twain enough money was raised to buy out the stock of the aforesaid newsboy—*four* papers. These were returned to him with the understanding that he was to give them away. The saucy little Arab, gleeful on having realized on his entire stock, accepted the situation, and planked himself on the corner of Randolph and Clark streets in order to donate the *Journal*—four copies. "Here's yer *Journal*" in piercing tone split the ears of the neighborhood. No one wanted it. "Here's yer *Journal*, don't cost yer a cent," met with equal encouragement. The boy began to repent. He had promised to give away the four *Journals* or return the twenty cents to the LaSalle-street scalpers. "Say, mister, there ain't any them fellers around here as wants the *Journal*." Just then along came a policeman. "Have a *Journal*," says the indefatigable distributer of stale news. "No," gruffly responds the star. "Take it for nothin'," yells the despairing Arab. With a streak of Christian benevolence, generally unknown to policemen, the peeler pocketed the proffered gift. An impecunious-looking express-driver seated behind a genuine Rosinante came ambling along. "Here's yer *Journal*," shouted *le marchand de la rue*, at the same time putting it on the seat of the wagon. "Get out of here, d——n yer," says Jehu, and crack went his whip. Three-quarters of an hour had elapsed since the newsboy undertook to perform his contract. A tear glistened in his left eye as he thought of his widowed mother waiting for him with a club, and the probability of his not getting home till long after supper-time. "Say, mister, I can't find no feller as wants a *Journal*, and I want to go home." But his protestations were in vain. The purchasers, the parties of the first part, were inexorable. "Give 'em away or refund the money." The boy, loth to risk the chance of not selling out again, made one more effort, and finally succeeded in donating his entire stock—*four* copies—to a policeman, an organ-grinder who didn't speak English, a member of the Saxon Band, who took it, believing the gift to be the custom of the country, and a gentleman from Bridgeport, who accepted the gift, saying "Begorra I can't read myself, but I'll get Misthir Sheridan,—him as tould the Mayor what he thought of him,—to tell me what it says about the licker law, bad cess to it." And such is the way the *Journal* secures a circulation.

THE RAILROAD CONSTRUCTION SUIT.

The Motion for a New Trial in the Seymour v. Phillips & Colby Construction Company Suit Overruled—The Liabilities of the Construction Company under its Contracts.

In M. P. Seymour & Co. v. Phillips & Colby Railroad Construction Company, in the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, on motion for new trial, His Honor Judge Blodgett refused the motion and gave judgment for the full amount of the verdict found by the jury. The proceedings had heretofore in this suit are familiar to the reader, having been fully reported in THE TRIBUNE, and need not be again published.

His Honor in effect said that the jury in this case found for the plaintiff, damages $107,353.44, and also found a special verdict under the direction of the Court for the sum of $11,000 odd, (as now fully appears below). The defendants moved for a new trial, alleging certain errors of the Court in directions to the jury; that the verdict is contrary to the evidence and the law of the case; that the Court erred in admitting incompetent testimony on the part of the plaintiffs; that the Court erred in excluding testemony offered by the defendant; that the Court erred in refusing the several prayers for instructions on the part of the defendant, and that the Court erred in giving instructions to the jury as to the finding of a special verdict. "The special verdict," said the Court, "was for the amount claimed by the plaintiffs for extra work done on Sections 40 to 46, for the excavation of which it was contended that an agreement had been entered into between plaintiffs and defendants, through the firm of contractors on the one hand, and Mr. Phillips, President of the Phillips & Colby Construction Company, on the other; in accordance with which agreement, the method of performing the work on these sections then employed, was changed for a more advantageous and rapid system; the moving of earth from the excavations formerly done by teams, barrows, etc., being substituted by a temporary railroad train. Plaintiffs contended that this extra work was to be paid for by defendants, at such prices as the Chief Engineer should fix in making up his regular statements. Indeed, the Chief Engineer did examine this work, and plaintiffs claim they proceeded under his direction, and duly kept an account. When the amount for extra work alone amounted to upwards of $11,000, plaintiffs asked the Chief Engineer to include that sum in his estimates, but he refused to do so. At the time the cause was on for trial, the Court did entertain some doubt as to whether this claim was within the terms and meaning of the contract, and whether the plaintiffs should not have brought a special suit against the defendants for the extra amount claimed. But since that time, upon a further examination of the contract, the Court had found that it was stipulated in substance, if not in so many words, that any change in the work undertaken under the terms of the contract, and any operations that might afterwards be taken for the better performance of the work, involving increased prices, or readjustment of the prices, shall be undertaken under the supervision of the Engineer, and the rates be fixed by him. This special work was clearly undertaken by the plaintiffs under the operations of this provision, and it therefore became the duty of the Chief Engineer, being cognizant of the work, to see that the proper prices were charged, and the amount duly included in his estimates; and if he had done this, and there had been anything wrong in the plaintiffs' charges, his prices would have been conclusive. Therefore the Court held that it was right for the plaintiffs to bring suit, and that this claim fairly formed part of the suit. This had been left to the jury, and they had found as to the amount due.

As to the points made against the general verdict, the Court, after due consideration, could only say he thought that the testimony sustained the verdict. Exception was particularly taken, first, to the item of $19,000, for 15 per cent retained out of the estimates until the satisfactory completion of the work, and second, to the item of $15,000, agreed to be paid by defendants to plaintiffs on the completion of the first 60 sections of the road. The question whether this ought to be included in the plaintiffs' damages, depends upon whether the defendant was guilty of breach of contract,—in other words, whether the defendant had been the cause of the work not proceeding to a successful issue. The allegation of the plaintiffs is, that the defendants failed to pay their monthly estimates for September and October (?), and that, solely in consequence of such failure, plaintiffs were obliged to stop work, and abandon the contract. It was provided by the contract that the plaintiffs were to be paid monthly, upon estimates to be furnished by the Chief Engineer, and it was not to be expected that, if the defendants failed to pay them the money upon which they depended, that they were forever to go on with the work. The evidence showed that, from a combination of causes, the defendants became at last unable to make their regular payments; and, as soon as that fact became fully established, the plaintiff was, in the opinion of the Court, justified in considering that the contract was at an end, and in bringing suit against the defendants for the recovery of such moneys as should be found to be due to them. He thought they were justified in keeping the $19,000. The $15,000 was part of a sum of $30,000 which defendants agreed to pay plaintiffs on the latter assuming the contract of Hopper, Boyle & Co. Fifteen thousand dollars of this was paid at the time the contract was made, and the balance was to be paid on completion of Section 60. The plaintiffs allowed this to remain in the hands of the defendants as a guaranty for the completion of the work. When the defendants prevented, by their own breach of the contract, the plaintiffs from going on with the work, the latter were justified in including this amount in the sum sued for. The aggregate which the Court held the plaintiffs entitled to sue for, therefore, were:

Amount due by the estimates	$80,000
Percentage retained	19,000
And the balance of bonus retained by defendants	15,000
Together with the extra work	11,000

The jury had found a verdict for such portions of this sum as they discovered by evidence to be due. The Court could not say, as this was a question purely of fact, that the jury had found a verdict for too large an amount. The motion would be overruled, and judgment for verdict.

Defendant appeals.

The following were the special findings referred to: Had defendant, at the time of the breach alleged in plaintiffs' declaration, waived or excused the failure of the plaintiffs up to that time to complete certain parts of their contract within certain times in the contract mentioned, which time had then elapsed; and were the plaintiffs at the time of said alleged breach engaged in the performing of said contract with the consent of defendants? Yes.

Had the defendants, at the time the plaintiffs stopped the work in question, given the plaintiffs to understand that defendants were financially unable to pay the estimates for work then done, and would probably be unable to for a time to pay future estimates? Yes.

We, the jury, find from the evidence that the defendant agreed to pay the plaintiffs the extra cost of doing the earth work by trains on certain sections between 40 and 46; and we also find from the evidedce that such extra cost amounted to $11,708, which should be added to the amount of damages found by the general verdict.

THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCES.

Our citizens will be glad to learn that very satisfactory progress has been made by a portion of the Committee who have in charge the soliciting of funds for the Academy of Sciences. The Committee of Ten was divided into five sections of two members each. Two of the Committee reported yesterday to George C. Walker, Esq., the Treasurer, the following life-members, the terms being $100 cash, balance in one, two, three, and four years, with 6 per cent interest: H. F. Eames, Chauncey T. Bowen, Harold S. Peck, Edward G. Mason, Potter Palmer, A. C. Hesing, and S. J. Walker. From E. T. Watkins, Esq., a donation of $100 was received. How much the other members of the Committee have obtained toward the funds of this excellent institution we have not learned; but it is already evident that our liberal citizens are disposed, if their attention can be arrested long enough to consider the subject, to furnish the means to put the Academy in good working order. It would not speak well for our liberality and enterprise to allow the tons of valuable specimens cheerfully donated to the Academy by kindred institutions and scientific men all over the world to remain boxed up ready for shipment for the want of cases and other appliances to receive them. The accession of fifty new members to the institution would be an honor to the city, and give the Academy the means to commence its work with vigor and success. Since the old membership was obtained, many of our young men have become rich, and many wealthy men have made our city their homes. The material interests of the city will be sure to receive all due attention. Our parks and our splendid boulevards, our unequaled business-growth, our delightful health-giving breezes, our lake, and the beauty of our location are attracting thousands to make their homes among us; and it is wise for our people to add those facilities for higher culture which alone can form a basis for the respect and the confidence of the civilized world.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Meeting of the Directors—James Appleton Wilson's Donation and Complimentary Letter—The Circulating Department.

The Board of Library Commissioners had a meeting yesterday afternoon, Mr. Hoyne in the chair. Present, Messrs. Woodard, Anthony, Sheahan, Shorey, Rosenthal, Queal, and Hayes.

Mr. Keilholtz again sent in a claim for money expended by him in making the collection of German books donated to the Library, and it was referred to the Committee on Finance.

The Secretary reported a donation from James Appleton Morgan, of New York, who wishes that "I could in one word worthily express my admiration for the undaunted faith and courage of your citizens, who have built two cities. The genii of the Arabian Nights built one palace in a night. I am sure the palaces of Chicago, reared upon the ashes of two years ago, far surpass that average, and put to blush the labors of the slaves of the lamp."

The Committee on Library was authorized to purchase, for about $325, a set of the Annuals of Congress, and the Congressional Globe.

The question of going into the immediate buying of books was discussed, and it seemed to be considered inadvisable, the Library not being open to the public, and there really being no place in which to store any further quantity if now procured. By October it was believed there would be $25,000 to the credit of the Library fund, which might be judiciously and profitably expended as a whole, and with better consideration of policy, which should prevail in the formation of the Library than could be done if small purchases were continually making.

The Library Committee explained that until a circulating department was opened, which could hardly be done in the building now occupied, their idea was to get all the books of reference possible, especially since there was no city where they were more needed. Books for the circulating department could be bought at any time; the other and standard works must be purchased as they came along. His opinion as to the advisability of not opening the circulating department in the City Hall building was generally agreed to.

The Library Committee wanted authority to expend at once about $700, and expend it from time to time in buying such books as they might think advisable. This was amended by directing the Committee to report such books as they might think it advisable to buy, with the price. All this was withdrawn, and it was ordered that the Committee on Library be required to make an estimate of the probable amount of money required to open a circulating department, thereby indicating that the Board is in favor of opening the Library to the public at the earliest possible moment.

On Mr. Rosenthal's motion, a committee of three was appointed to take into consideration the question of selecting a suitable person for Librarian.

The Secretary reported that during June 512 bound books had been received, making a total of 7,364. The number of pamphlets now on hand is 4,518. The number of visitors was 7,027. The last consignment of the Hughes' donation of English books has been received.

The Board then adjourned.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Erin's Hope Temperance Society will meet at 2 o'clock to-day at Wall's Hall, corner of Adams and Halsted streets.

The grand annual picnic of the St. Thomas Society will be given at Oak Ridge, on the Lake Shore, on Aug. 15.

The Council Committee on Fire and Water yesterday visited various lots offered by bidders for an engine-house in the Fourteenth Ward.

A quarterly meeting of the Directors of the Washingtonian Home will be held at the Home on Monday evening. A full attendance is desired.

From 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning until 6 o'clock at night, L. Manasse's thermometer ranged from 67 degrees to 86 degrees at 2:30 o'clock, to 75 degrees again at 6 o'clock.

The body of the old man who committed suicide last Tuesday, by throwing himself before a train of cars on the Michigan Central Railroad, has been identified as that of Demis Keily, who lived with his son at No. 297½ West Taylor street.

At half-past 2 o'clock yesterday morning Officer Pennall gave a still alarm to engine No. 21 for a fire at No. 400 Wabash avenue. Before the steamer arrived the officer had put out the fire with a few buckets of water. Damage, $30.

The Board of Public Works made an arrangement with Matthew McConnell, Esq., to pay him $5,000 for that part of the ground he owns on the river at Twenty-second street, which is required for the widening of the channel at that point.

Two boys, William Gaven and John Boach, were held for trial at the Criminal Court yesterday, by Justice Scully, for stealing a valuable set of jewelry from Mrs. Mary Breher, of No. 84 North Peoria street. Officer Ed Miller arrested them, and recovered the jewelry.

The conductors of the Irish-American Exposition are working very hard to get the West Side Rink into shape as rapidly as possible. The grotto will be completed in a day or two, and the octagon which occupies the centre of the building, is in place, and the substantial work will be finished in a fortnight.

We have gone back to the days of mounted highwaymen and stage-coaches. The Board of Public Works opened bids yesterday for lighting several streets with oil. Messrs. Reim & Keseling bid $65.10 per lamp, for a year; F. Lyman, $49, and G. Chappel, $18. Now let the gas-companies come down.

Owners of property on Michigan avenue between Thirty-ninth and Sixty-third streets, representing about 12,000 feet, call for a meeting at the residence of Ira Holmes, Esq., corner of Michigan avenue and Thirty-ninth street, to consider the proposition to improve the avenue with sewers, gas, water, curbing, and graveling; and make a driveway of it 72 feet wide.

Rising Star Lodge, No. 50, of I. O. F. S. O. of I., will give their first annual excursion to Milwaukee on Sunday, July 27, 1873. Tickets for the round trip, $2.50, including admission to the grounds. Omnibuses will be in attendance to take passengers at the return of excursion train to any part of the city. Tickets for sale at D. Samson's, No. 121 Clark street; Florsheim Bros'., corner Hubbard court and State street; Hartman Bros'., corner Halsted and Harrison streets; Van Baalen's, No. 666 West Lake street.

John Free, who committed the murderous assault upon Charles Arnold, in a low resort known as the Central Pacific Varieties, on Canal street, on Friday night, was yesterday held for trial at the Criminal Court by Justice Scully, under bonds of $1,000. The victim of the assault was not so seriously injured as Dr. Dunn pronounced him to be, and was in court yesterday morning. The prisoner was bailed out. He is one of the most vicious and brutal villains in Chicago, having been guilty of many assaults as unprovoked as this last, but which did not prove so serious in their consequences. It is unfortunate that his crime was bailable, as his presence in the community insures work for the police.

How Nixon's amphitheatre remained so long a fire-trap on Clinton street in face of a fire-ordinance, passeth all understanding. It seems that the owner was given the alternative of securing it against danger by building a brick wall round it, or pulling it down. In place of doing either, he piled more wood upon it. The Police Commissioners a day or two ago gave orders to tear it down, but Mr. Gardiner, who is now interested in it, craved an extension of time, until Tony Pastor's company had left it. This extension was granted, but to-morrow will see the risky building demolished.

Fred Townsend, a boy fourteen years old, a messenger for the American District Telegraph Company, wearing badge No. 15, has shown himself to be a plucky little fellow. Yesterday morning, in answering a call from the office of the President of the North Side Rolling Mill Company, Room 17, Metropolitan block, he fell at the corner of Washington and LaSalle streets, and broke his left arm at the wrist. Notwithstanding the great pain he suffered in consequence of the fracture, he gathered himself up and continued on his errand to the office, where he quietly informed a clerk of the accident, and requested them to send for another boy. Of course Fred was not permitted to leave the office uncared for. Dr. De Casto being called, splintered the fractured member, and conveyed the boy home in his buggy.

"My lovey, I'm sure I did it with the very best intentions," might be the explanation of a certain wealthy firm who erected a magnificent stone building not a hundred miles away from THE TRIBUNE office. It was with the most laudable design that its stone was cut artistically; that its floors were laid with hard wood, and its windows made of plate glass. The firm would have none but the very best of tenants. They preferred to let the offices stand vacant to taking in a real estate dealer. They are high-toned gentlemen; theirs is a high-toned building; their tenants must be high-toned. Picture the dismay of the owners at finding, a day or two since, that an upper room had been rented for the past nine weeks by a crew of rogues as a bunko den.

The occupant of cell No. 40 at the County Jail, a fellow named Christopher Muller, attempted to release himself from confinement at a late hour Friday night by killing himself with a case-knife. He inserted it in his left breast, just above the heart. Blood spurted, and it was supposed that death would speedily ensue. Mr. Petrie, the new, and, as his nine years of record in the old jail testifies, very trusty turnkey, was informed of the matter soon after its occurrence, and had Dr. Emmons at work on the unhappy criminal, in a short time. The wound was stitched up, the hemorrhage stopped, and Muller pronounced out of all danger. He was brought to jail last Wednesday, on a mittimus by a North Side policeman, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses.

The ladies who gave the down-town lunches for the Foundlings' Home, beg to report to the public which patronized them so generously that the net receipts for their nine days' labor were $1,650. The gross receipts averaged over $200 a day, but there were inevitable expenses for tea, coffee, butter, sugar, fruit, kitchen-help, etc. This amount, earned with such honest hard work, will be turned over to the Building Fund of the Foundlings' Home, and will help to carry that building a step nearer completion. The ladies, in conclusion, wish to publicly return their warmest thanks to Messrs. Reissig, Farrell and Shepherd for the flowers they gave, and which served to decorate their tables; to Wadhams & Willard for ice; to Mr. Woodman and the Continental Pie Bakery for bread, etc.; to Mr. Coolbaugh for the free use of the room they occupied, and to Carson & Pirie, S. S. Hayes, and others for donations of money.

The latest dodge resorted to by saloon-keepers to get around the Sunday law, is to connect with their places a small patch of ground, and call it a "beer-garden." The saloon-keeper and his friends then organize themselves into a "club," and on Sunday the place is rented to the association, and no beer is sold except to ticket-holders, who are supplied with certificates of membership. The result is that, when the proprietor of the place is arrested, he says that he did not sell the beer, as a society occupied his saloon on the day when the offense was committed. It is impossible to find out who the officers of the society are, and hence it is impossible to fix the penalty upon a responsible person. Two cases wherein this dodge has been resorted to came up before Justice Scully yesterday. In one case the supposed offender was discharged, there being no evidence to convict the proprietor. In the other a complete expose of the arrangement was made, and the offending person, Wyman, a saloon-keeper at No. 221 North Clark street, was fined $100. Of fourteen other North Side cases a change of venue was taken to Banyon, or the arrested parties discharged.

The malperformance of "Love's Sacrifice," at Aiken's Theatre, on Saturday evening, was the last of a series of three abortive attempts by a "dramatic class" to gain fame and money under the auspices of the Christian Union. The performance was creditable enough,—for amateurs,—but was only dreary at the best, and was worried through in the presence of something like 150 people, most of whom seemed to regard the thing as a decided bore. We do not wish to speak unkindly of the individuals concerned in the effort. They have done the best they could, with one exception,—they might have let it alone, and done much better. It is true that dramatic ability can only be obtained by dint of practice, but that practice should never advance beyond the parlor theatrical phase till the aspirant for stage honors has acquired the *savoir faire* necessary to a presentable appearance in public. The dramatic class of the Chicago Christian Union has not had practice enough for the public stage, however much of native talent it may contain; and its exhibitions are all the more exceptionable as there is good reason to believe that they were not countenanced by the organization to whose fostering care they profess to owe their class-existence.

The Joint Committee on the Court-House Plans have drawn up a duplicate report to their respective bodies, stating briefly what has been done. They have all signed it except Ald. Bailey, on the understanding that it does not commit them as unanimous in their action. Ald. Bailey intends to send in a minority report, claiming that the "Eureka" plan deserves the first premium. It is the opinion of Corporation Counsel Tuley that, while the concurrence of the Council and Commissioners is necessary, the decision of the Committee in the award of premiums is final. Hence, although Mr. Matz' plan may not be the one upon which the Court-House of the future is to be constructed, no earthly power can deprive him of the premium. This is a very cheerful decision. Should the Council decide to give the job to Mr. Tilley or Mr. Gay, neither of these gentlemen will receive other premium than that awarded by the Committee. With regard to public sentiment, the opinion is unanimous that the three plans chosen are easily the best that were sent in. The public would prefer to invert the order of premiums; but they are prejudiced, of course. Among them, however, are all the competing architects heard from.

"BRIDGEPORT."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: "Is there no balm in Gilead?" Could there no remedy be found for the intolerable stench coming from that part of our city commonly called "Bridgeport?" Chicago people do not need to wait for cholera to come from St. Louis; but we are in great danger of having the same in our midst, emanating from the above-named district.

Not to interfere with the honest avocation of packers, glue-manufacturers, and others, public health demands that something should be done at once to prevent sickness from spreading over the city. GOOD HEALTH.

PROFESSIONAL CRIMINALS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: If it is a fact, as you state,—and there is no doubt but that it is a fact,—that a large class of men reside in our city who make a profession of robbery, and are personally known to our police to be professional thieves and burglars; and that they live and thrive at that profession undisturbed, unless caught absolutely in some particular act,—then I ask, Are not our laws a failure?

Is not the occasional advent of a Vigilance Committee a necessary adjunct to such a weak system of suppressing crime as our legal system seems to be?

Under the reign of a Vigilance Committee, no such class can exist long and ply their trade. There are serious objections to, and dangers in, such a Committee; but are they greater than those pertaining to the existing order or disorder of things?

After the great fire, we had a gathering of indignant citizens to take steps to suppress crime. Certain parties captured the movement, and diverted it into a crusade for Sunday observance, and now we have a prospect of the whole city being agitated fearfully through all its borders next fall on the question of selling beer or not selling beer on Sunday.

Is it not time to have another meeting called for the original purpose, and then see to it that that purpose is carried out?

A charming spectacle for men and gods is this city, infested by thieves and thugs; every other corner ornamented with a gambling-den or bagnio; the police themselves acting as go-betweens between receivers of stolen goods and robbed citizens; and, forsooth, the entire moral energies of our people being rallied to put down 10,000 honest, working Germans, who merely wish to drink a glass of beer, should they feel dry, on Sunday.

Out upon such a perversion of public spirit! say I. Can our people not see the inconsistency of all this?

Let us drop the Sunday issue, and go for these devils, who are robbing and murdering us, each day and night of the week. A NATIVE AMERICAN.

465,745.

The Above Figures Indicate the Number of People Living in Chicago—Statistics from Edwards' New City Directory.

For the past few years, Boston, Baltimore, Cincinnati, and St. Louis have each claimed to be ahead of Chicago in number of inhabitants. We have always doubted this, and now our doubts are in a great measure confirmed by comparing the number of names to be found in the last directories published in the several cities with the number of names on the New Chicago directory, the proof sheets of which we have had the pleasure of examining. The Boston directory contains 103,038 names; that of Baltimore, 96,854 names; Cincinnati, 99,525 names; St. Louis, 92,040 names, while Chicago foots 133,070 names. How can St. Louis stand this? Instead of being at the head of these five cities, she is the last of the five. The St. Louis directory, too, was published under the auspices of the St. Louis *Republican* because Mr. Edwards, who had published it for fifteen years, could not get more names than he did for the Chicago directory, which he also published. Multiplying the number of names by 3½, the usual figure, our population is 465,745.

The directory gives some very interesting facts, as follows: The churches consist of the following: Baptist, 18; Baptist Mission, 9; Free Baptist, 1; Christian, 1; Congregational, 17; Episcopalian, 18; Evangelical, 6; Evangelical Lutheran, 10; United Evangelical, 6; Independent, 2; Jewish Synagogues, 5; Methodist (including the German and Scandinavian churches) 22; African Methodist Episcopal, 2; Scandinavian Lutheran, 4; Presbyterian, 18; Independent Presbyterian Missions, 5; Scotch Presbyterian, 1; United Presbyterian, 1; Reformed Presbyterian, 1; Presbyterian Missions, 10; Reformed Dutch, 3; Roman Catholic, 27; Swedenborgian, 4; Swedenborgian Mission, 1; Unitarian, 5; Universalist, 3; Advent Christians, 2; Christians, 1; Christadelphians, 1; Pilgrims, 1; Friends' Meeting-House, 1; Church of God, 1; Spiritualists, 1; and the Friends, 1.

Masonry and the other secret societies flourish in Chicago, as will be seen by the following: Masonry, Blue Lodges, 29 lodges; A. and A. Scottish Rite, 6; Super-excellent and Select Masters, 1; St. John's Conclave, 1; Knights Templar, 3; Royal and Select Masters, 2; and Royal Arch Masons, 7. Odd Fellows, 38, Knights of Pythias, 20; Sons of Temperance, 6; Good Templars, 12; Benai Berith, 5; Ancient Order of Chaldeans, 5; German Harugari, 10; Sons of Herman, 14; Independent Order of Red Men, 4; Ancient Druids, 1; Foresters, 3; Ancient Order of Good Fellows, 10; American Protestant Association, 5; Benevolent, Mutual and Religious Societies and Associations, 90.

Public schools, under the Board of Education, 38; Catholic parochial, 26; Catholic convents, 9; German Evangelican Lutheran, 7; German United Evangelical Lutheran, St. Paul's, 4; academies, colleges, and seminaries, 23; and 14 other miscellaneous institutions devoted to purposes of learning. The book contains 1,100 pages. S commences the names of 14,400 persons, B 13,984, and W 4,00. The Browns number 705; the Clarks, 432; the Millers, 663; the Cooks, 233; the Smiths, 1,672.

THREE NUISANCES.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: It has been shown that our Post-Office arrangements compel 75,000 of our citizens to go one or two miles to secure a paper being sent to a friend, or to see those left on the top of boxes beautifully demoralized by the rain-storms. Scores of thousands, dwelling in all our villages, are well accommodated, while our people are neglected shamefully. Where is our new Postmaster? and why do our Congressmen sleep over this crying evil?

The shore for six miles on the lake has always many sick and nervous invalid wives and mothers, who can but ill-stand losing a little rest in sleep, who are stunned, every day and night, by screeching of railroad whistles. If a squalling child combines four hundred discordant sounds, how many does the regular screamer, on our railroads? If our Grand Jury have any pity for the suffering hundreds of invalids in Southern Chicago, let them indict the railroad companies who thus outrage the sick and dying, every night and morning.

This morning, at half-past 8, the water stopped running in the bedrooms of the writer's house. Has the corporation a right to promise our people a supply of water, and fail to keep that promise? Has it a right to permit to be wasted in fancy fountains hundreds of thousands of gallons which are needed by the exhausted and thirsty dwellers in our city? Will not our most noble Mayor issue a proclamation on this subject? A CHICAGO SUFFERER.

PERSONAL.

Gov. Beveridge is at the Sherman House.

Col. Gabe Bouck, of Oshkosh, is at the Sherman.

Capt. George D. Steel, U. S. A., is at the Grand Pacific.

Col. C. W. Wilder, of Boston, is at the Sherman.

John H. VanDyke, Esq., of Milwaukee, is at the Sherman.

The Rev. Z. T. Sweeney, Louisville, Ky., is at the Commercial.

Col. J. V. Basler, of New York, is at the West Side Briggs House.

T. S. Taylor, of the Fort Wayne *Journal*, is at the West Side Briggs House.

Joseph Till, England, is among the arrivals at the West Side Briggs House.

H. N. Walker, editor of the Detroit *Free Press*, is at the Grand Pacific.

Mr. John F. McGrath has acquired a considerable interest in the *Western Catholic*, of this city.

Moses Taylor, Samuel Sloan, John Stewart, New York, are at the Grand Pacific, having come to see Chicago, in a special car.

J. C. de Brungnkroyrs, from the West Coast of Africa, arrived at the West Side Briggs House yesterday, and leaves for San Francisco to-night.

The following were at the Commercial Hotel yesterday: H. B. Conwell, San Francisco; G. A. Mosher, Sterling; A. L. Long, New Orleans; C. F. Batchelder, Boston; R. E. Jacobs, Niles; J. S. Elkins, Colorado; J. N. Clark, Washington, D. C.

Clarence Davisson, Esq., the first commercial editor of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, was on 'Change to-day. He has resided at New Orleans for several years past, and is now about to change to St. Louis, having accepted the position of financial editor on the *Globe* of that city.

The following were among the prominent arrivals at the Grand Pacific yesterday: L. Hutchins, Houston, Texas; W. J. Brown, Denver; J. S. Caldwell, Albany; S. P. Longstreet, Erie, Pa.; W. A. French, Boston; W. D. Erskin, Louisville; E. S. Goodrich, St. Paul; J. P. Foster, Indianapolis; S. P. Carter, Philadelphia; B. J. Jaynes, Croton, N. Y.

The following were among the prominent arrivals at the Sherman yesterday: John H. Van Dyke, Milwaukee; F. M. Blanchard, Eagle Pass, Texas; W. Capary, New York; W. G. Wilson, Cleveland; John H. May, Philadelphia; W. G. Fowler, Boston; A. E. Leggett, Pittsburgh; A. Sterriat, Salt Lake City; M. L. Gordon, New York; S. Long and family, Plattsmouth, Neb.

We are requested by Messrs. James Wilkinson and W. H. Phelps, of this city, who have business relations with Milwaukee, to state that they have no connection whatever with the house of Brewer & Co., of that city, who are rumored to be under a financial cloud. Through the blundering of some Milwaukee officials, the names of the gentlemen referred to were disagreeably mixed up with a concern with which they had no relation whatever.

Mr. Gustav A. Goehner, a young Bavarian artist, has taken up his residence in Chicago, and located his studio at No. 487 Michigan avenue. He has already executed some unusually fine crayon portraits, one of which, of Mr. Robert J. Walshe, merchant tailor, can be seen at that gentleman's store, McVicker's Theatre Building. The artist is quite a young man, and, being a stranger here, feels modest about proclaiming himself.

On Monday night a complimentary benefit will be tendered the following-named gentlemen, attaches of Aiken's Theatre: W. H. Harrison, Treasurer, and Charles Crouse, Fred Bowman, and Cyrus Crouse, upon which occasion J. R. Allen, Harry Pratt, Fred Woodhull, W. H. Otis, Mrs. J. R. Allen, Miss M. Vickers, Miss Kate Morriss, the Misses Grace and Ada Perkins, and many others have volunteered to play. Besides, there will be the great Billy Rice and Harry Hart. The bill comprises a great variety of entertainment, and will, without doubt, net for the beneficiaries a very acceptable sum.

It will be a surprise to some people to learn that Mr. John Dillon has thrown up his engagement at Hooley's Theatre, and has played there for the last time. Within an hour of his resignation, Mr. Hooley telegraphed to Baltimore for Mr. C. B. Bishop, a comedian who enjoys in that city a reputation equal to the best Mr. Dillon has here, being as good a comedian, without being "eccentric." He will commence his engagement next season, and will, without doubt, take a strong hold upon the popular favor. He is a large, powerful man, and very clever. Mr. Dillon has made a contract with James H. Wallack & Co., for an unlimited time, to "star" through the South and Eastern circuit.

A Royal Champagne.

Everybody has come to the conclusion that the head of Oscar I. of Sweden and Norway is quite level. He has reappointed W. Chillingworth & Son, of London, wine merchants to the Court of England, to the same position in his court. In this he has followed the example of his father. This item is mentioned in the telegraphic columns of the London *Daily News*. One of the reasons for this appointment is the fact that this firm has a monopoly of a brand of champagne unknown hitherto in Chicago, as well as in the East. It is called "Carte Bleue." Chapin & Gore decided to import some of this, and to do so in proper style, purchased it in double magnums, holding a gallon; single magnums, holding two quarts, as well as in quarts and pints. When this consignment arrived in New York, the precious Custom-House authorities could not understand anything larger than a quart of champagne. The tariff did not include magnums or double magnums. Therefore they must seize them. And they actually did. The wine lay in New York for three months, and the only way in which Chapin & Gore could obtain it was by paying a fine and buying it away from the Government. But now they have it. One of the reasons for the non-introduction of this delicious wine into the country is the very fact that the precious tariff does not recognize a magnum.

What We Learn We Know.

Readers of THE TRIBUNE can rely upon getting at all times a skillful job of watch-repairing done at Cone & Strong's, No. 176 State street. Mr. Strong is a practical watchmaker, having worked at the bench for over ten years in Chicago alone, and is now giving his personal attention to this department. These gentlemen have, since occupying their new quarters, No. 176 State street, one of the finest and largest jewelry establishments in the city, and are no longer cramped for room in their wholesale department, which, by the way, is beginning to assume proportions that astonish even themselves. They make many additional claims to the retail trade of the city in the way of largely increased stock, and promise even still lower prices than heretofore, a fact that ought to attract the attention of every buyer of first-class goods.

Bankrupt Furniture Stock.

The entire stock of furniture of H. Liebenstein & Co., having been sold at Assignee's sale, is now offered to the public at much less than cost. The reputation the above firm acquired for having only the best of goods is well known to our citizens. The building No. 213 Wabash avenue, near Adams street, has been temporarily procured to close out the stock, and parties wishing anything in the furniture line will do well to call and see for themselves the inducements offered. No. 213 Wabash avenue.

Pure Wines.

The undersigned would beg to notify the public that they have a large assortment of the celebrated Missouri wines, Black Rose, Virginia Seedling, &c., &c., so highly recommended by physicians for their blood-producing and strengthening qualities, and offer same at lowest prices. H. August Kirchhoff & Co., No. 24 Lake street, Chicago.

Trade Your Piano

at Reid's Temple of Music, corner of Dearborn and Van Buren streets. Old pianos will be taken as part payment for new ones, balance being paid in monthly installments, from $15 to $50. New seven-octave rosewood pianos furnished at prices from $300 to $1,000. Everyone invited to call and see, whether wishing to buy or not.

Boots and Shoes.

If there's a man in Chicago who does not know that Harkins has returned to his old location, No. 89 Clark street, opposite the Court-house, he will please cut this out and paste it on his memory. He will also run his other store, No. 177 West Madison street, until August 1.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Money closed easy at 3 per cent.

Sterling rules quiet at 109¼@109¾ for 60 days, and 110⅛@110¼ for sight. Imports for week $[illegible], of which, $4,273,599 were merchandise, and $[illegible] dry goods. Custom receipts to-day, $273,000.

Gold was quiet and firm at 115⅞@116⅛, closing at 116. Loans, 1 to 3 per cent for carrying. Clearings, $39,000,000. The Assistant Treasurer disbursed $[illegible],000.

Exports for the week, nearly $5,000,000.

Governments were dull and steady.

State bonds were dull and nominal.

Stocks ruled active and strong. The corner in Erie was the special feature, dealings having been very large. The opening sales were at 58⅝, but later the price reached 65¼, the changes between these figures having been frequent. The difference between cash and regular stock was from ¼ to 1 per cent, with an active demand. During the afternoon, the remainder of the list was strong and higher on larger business, the chief features being Western Union, Lake Shore, New York Central, Union Pacific, and Wabash. The entire market closed buoyant at about the best prices of the day.

The *Post* says: It is generally expected that we shall have a strong market next week, with some, if not all, the above stocks as features. But the *Express* and *Commercial* attribute the engineering of the Erie corner to the German bankers.

Sterling, 109¼.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119⅛	Coupons '67	118¾
Coupons, '62	116⅜	Coupons, '68	118
Coupons, '64	117½	10-40s	114¾
Coupons, '65	118⅜	Currency 6s	114¾
Coupons, '65 (new)	117⅛	New 5s	115¾

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	93¼	Virginias, old	42
Tennessees, old	80⅞	North Carolinas, old	27
Tennessees, new	80⅛	North Carolinas, new	15
Virginias, new	50		

STOCKS.

Canton	100	St Paul pfd	74¾
Western Union	90¼	Wabash	72¼
Quicksilver	37	Wabash pfd	80
Adams Express	93¼	Fort Wayne	93
Wells Fargo	72	Terre Haute	15
American Express	63	Terre Haute pfd	34
United States Ex	71	Chicago & Alton	109
Pacific Mail	38⅛	Chicago & Alton pfd	110
New York Central	103⅞	Ohio & Mississippi	41
Erie	64⅞	C., C. & C.	35¾
Erie pfd	70	C., B. & Q.	98
Harlem	128	Lake Shore	93¾
Harlem pfd	130	Indiana Central	33¾
Michigan Central	92¼	Illinois Central	105
Pittsburgh	88¼	Union Pacific stocks	28¾
Northwestern	71¼	Union Pacific bonds	81¾
Northwestern pfd	83	Central Pacific bonds	100¾
Rock Island	111⅛	Del. Lack. & Western	101¾
N. J. Central	103	B., H. & Erie	3¾
St. Paul	53¼		

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, July 19—5 p. m.—Consols—Money, 92⅞@92¾; account, 92⅞@92⅞; 5-20s of '65, 93⅞; do '67, 93¼, 10-40s, 90⅛; new 5s, 89¼; Erie, 45¼.

LIVERPOOL, July 19.—Cotton quiet; middling uplands, 8⅝d; Orleans, 9d; sales, 10,000 bales; American, 6,000; speculation and export, 2,000.

Breadstuffs quiet. Red winter wheat, 12s. Flour, 27s 6d@28s 6d. Corn, 27s 3d@27s 6d.

Cheese, 58s. Cumberlands, 37s 6d; short ribs, [illegible].

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, July 19.—COTTON—Quiet; middling upland, 21c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour active and very firm; receipts, 7,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $[illegible]@5.65; common to good extra, $6.20@6.55; good to choice, $6.60@7.40; white wheat extra, $7.35@8.60; Ohio extra, $6.40@8.60; St. Louis, $6.75@10.75. Rye flour a shade firmer at $4.35@5.30. Corn meal active and firm; Western, $3.20@3.35. Wheat less active but scarcely so firm; receipts, 384,000 bu; rejected spring $1.27@1.30; No. 3 spring, $1.36@1.36½; white Western, $1.55; inferior No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.46; prime do, and Duluth, $1.50. Rye quiet; Western, [illegible] 78c. Barley and malt unchanged. Corn firm; receipts, 238,000 bu; steamer mixed Western at [illegible]; do, 56@61c; kiln-dried, 56@56½c; heated, [illegible]. Oats dull and unchanged; receipts, 67,000 bu.

WOOL—Quiet and steady; Ohio, 49@50c; [illegible] domestic, 60c; tubbed do, 52c.

EGGS—Dull and heavy; Western, 21@22c.

HAY—Dull and heavy.

HOPS—Steady, at 35@50c for crop of 1872.

LEATHER—Dull and irregular, at 28@30c; Orinoco, 26@32c.

GROCERIES—Coffee active and firmer, at [illegible]. Sugar steady. Molasses dull and unchanged. Rice steady.

PETROLEUM—Crude, 7⅝c; refined, 17⅛c.

PROVISIONS—Pork lower; new mess, $17.12½. Beef and cut meats unchanged. Lard steady; Western steam, 8⅝c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Firmer at 93@93½c.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., July 19.—PASSED DOWN—Props Fountain City, Wenona, Howard and barges, [illegible] and barges, Nahant; barks Naiad, Montgomery; schrs Col. Ellsworth, St. Andrew, Sanderson, [illegible], Eunice, Coyne, Escanaba, Sommers, B. Parsons, Margaret Muir, Higgie & Jones, Marengo, Dunford, [illegible] E. C. Roberts, Montcalm.

PASSED UP—Props D. M. Wilson, Badger State, Sheldon, Holland and barges; bark Wm. [illegible]; schrs W. B. Allen, M. Slauson, John Rice, Empire State, Bay State, Charles Wall, Fame, C. J. Magill.

WIND—Southwest.

DETROIT, July 19.—PASSED DOWN—Props [illegible] Richmond, Sanilac, Lowell, Plymouth, Lincoln and barges, Salina and barges, Woodbury and barges; schrs Scotia, Lucerne, Mosher, E. R. Williams, [illegible] land, America, Eaglewing, Donaldson, [illegible] of Hope, American, Champion.

PASSED UP—Props Arctic, Champlain, [illegible]; schrs Surprise, Gilmore, Wm. Grandy.

WIND—West.

Misses Grace and Ada Perkins, and have volunteered to play. Besides, the great Billy Rice and Harry bill comprises a great variety of en- and will, without doubt, net for the a very acceptable sum.

a surprise to some people to learn Dillon has thrown up his engage- ley's Theatre, and has played there time. Within an hour of his resig- Hooley telegraphed to Baltimore for shop, a comedian who enjoys in that ation equal to the best Mr. Dillon being as good a comedian, without ntric." He will commence his en- next season, and will, without doubt, ng hold upon the popular favor. He powerful man, and very clever. Mr. made a contract with James H. Wal- for an unlimited time, to "star" South and Eastern circuit.

A Royal Champagne.

has come to the conclusion that the head Sweden and Norway is quite level. He nted W. Chillingworth & Son, of London, nts to the Court of England, to the same his court. In this he has followed the ex- his father. This item is mentioned elegraphic columns of the London s. One of the reasons for this is the fact that this firm has a monopoly of champagne unknown hitherto in Chica- in the East. It is called "Carte Bleue." re decided to import some of this, and to proper style, purchased it in double holding a gallon; single magnums, hold- uarts, as well as in quarts and pints. consignment arrived in New York, the Custom-House authorities could not anything larger than a quart of cham- tariff did not include magnums or double Therefore they must seize them. And ly did. The wine lay in New York for , and the only way in which Chapin & obtain it was by paying a fine and buying the Government. But now they have it. reasons for the non-introduction of this ne into the country is the very fact that tariff does not recognize a magnum.

What We Learn We Know.

f THE TRIBUNE can rely upon getting at skillful job of watch-repairing done at Cone No. 176 State street. Mr. Strong is a prac- maker, having worked at the bench for over Chicago alone, and is now giving his per- tion to this department. These gentlemen occupying their new quarters, No. 178 , one of the finest and largest jewelry es- s in the city, and are no longer cramped their wholesale department, which, by the nning to assume proportions that astonish selves. They make many additional claims l trade of the city in the way of largely in- ck, and promise even still lower prices than a fact that ought to attract the attention of r of first-class goods.

Bankrupt Furniture Stock.

re stock of furniture of H. Liebenstein & g been sold at Assignee's sale, is now offered lic at much less than cost. The reputation firm acquired for having only the best of ell known to our citizens. The building abash avenue, near Adams street, has been y procured to close out the stock, and par- g anything in the furniture line will do well see for themselves the inducements offered. abash avenue.

Pure Wines.

dersigned would beg to notify the public ave a large assortment of the celebrated ines, Black Rose, Virginia Seedling, &c., hly recommended by physicians for their cing and strengthening qualities, and of- lowest prices. H. August Kirchhoff & Co., street, Chicago.

Trade Your Piano

Temple of Music, corner of Dearborn and streets. Old pianos will be taken as part for new ones, balance being paid in monthly , from $15 to $50. New seven-octave rose- ce furnished at prices from $300 to $1,000. invited to call and see, whether wishing to

Boots and Shoes.

a man in Chicago who does not know that as returned to his old location, No. 89 Clark osite the Court-house, he will please cut this it on his memory. He will also run his , No. 177 West Madison street, until August 1.

RKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

RK, July 19.—Money closed easy at 3 per

rules quiet at 109¾@109⅞ for 60 days, and for sight. Imports for week $6,530,285, $4,273,509 were merchandise, and $3,256,787 Custom receipts to-day, $273,000. quiet and firm at 115⅝@116⅛, closing at s, 1 to 3 per cent for carrying. Clearings, The Assistant Treasurer disbursed $261,- for the week, nearly $5,000,000. nents were dull and steady. nds were dull and nominal. ruled active and strong. The corner in s the special feature, dealings hav- s very large. The opening sales 8⅛, but later the price reached 65⅝, this etween these figures having been frequent. erence between cash and regular stock was 1 per cent, with an active demand. Dur- ernoon, the remainder of the list was strong on larger business, the features being Union, Lake Shore, New York Central, Union d Wabash. The entire market closed buoy- the best prices of the day. says: It is generally expected that we a strong market next week, with some, if above stocks as features. But the Express ercial attributes the engineering of the Erie the German bankers. , 109⅛.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

'81	119⅛	Coupons '67	118⅞
	115⅛	Coupons, '68	118
'64	117⅛	10-40s	114⅞
'65	118⅜	Currency 6s	114⅞
'65 (new)	117⅛	New 5s	115⅝

STATE BONDS.

	93⅛	Virginias, old	42
, old	80⅜	North Carolinas, old	27
, new	80⅜	North Carolinas, new	15
new	80		

STOCKS.

	100	St Paul pfd	74⅜
nion	90⅛	Wabash	72⅛
	37	Wabash pfd	80
ress	93⅛	Fort Wayne	93
	72	Terre Haute	15
Express	63	Terre Haute pfd	34
ess Ex.	71	Chicago & Alton	109
	38⅛	Chicago & Alton pfd	110
Central	103⅞	Ohio & Mississippi	41
	64⅞	C., C. & C.	36⅞
	70	C., B. & Q.	98
	128	Lake Shore	93⅜
	130	Indiana Central	33⅛
Central	92⅛	Illinois Central	105
	89⅛	Union Pacific stocks	28⅜
	71⅛	Union Pacific bonds	81⅞
rn pfd	83	Central Pacific bonds	100⅞
	111⅛	Del, Lack. & Western	101⅛
al	103	B., H. & Erie	3⅞
	53⅛		

Foreign Markets.

July 19—5 p. m.—Consols—Money, 92⅞@ 92⅞@92⅞; 5-20s of '65, 93⅞; do '67, 90⅞; new 5s, 89⅞; Erie, 45⅞. , July 19.—Cotton quiet; middling upland, 9d; sales, 10,000 bales; American, 6,000; and export, 2,000. s quiet. Red winter wheat, 12s. Flour, d. Corn, 27s 3d@27s 6d. Cumberlands, 37s 6d; short ribs, 40s.

New York Produce Market.

K, July 19.—COTTON—Quiet; middling

—Flour active and very firm; re- ris; superfine Western and State, $5.25 to good extra, $6.20@6.55; good to $7.60; white wheat extra, $7.35@8.60; Ohio .60; St. Louis, $6.75@10.75. Rye flour , Corn meal active and ern, $3.20@3.35. Wheat less active but ; receipts, 384,000 bu; rejected spring, No. 3 spring, $1.36@1.36½; white West- aferior No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.46; prime rth, $1.50. Rye quiet; Western, 78@ nd malt unchanged. Corn firm; receipts, steamer mixed Western at 54@56c; sail- kiln-dried, 56@56½c; heated, 50@53c. unchanged; receipts, 67,000 bu. ; et and steady; Ohio, 49@50c; scoured ; tubbed do, 52c. and heavy; Western, 21@22c. and heavy. y, at 35@50c for crop of 1872. Dull and irregular, at 28@30c; Orinoco,

—Coffee active and firmer, at 18@19¼c. Molasses dull and unchanged. Rice

—Crude, 7½c; refined, 17⅞c. —Pork lower; new mess, $17.12½. Beef ts unchanged. Lard steady; Western

o CHEESE—Unchanged. rmer at 92@93½c.

essels Passed Detroit.

ich., July 19.—PASSED DOWN—Props , Wenona, Howard and barges, Pringle hant; barks Naiad, Montgomery; schrs , St. Andrew, Sanderson, Albacore, , Escanaba, Sommers, B. Parsons, Mar- ggie & Jones, Marengo, Dunford, Avery Montcalm. —Props D. M. Wilson, Badger State, and barges; bark Wm. Jones; len, M. Slauson, John Rice, Empire , Charles Wall, Fame, C. J. Magill. west. uly 19.—PASSED DOWN—Props Dean nnie, Lowell, Plymouth, Lincoln and and barges, Woodbury and barges; acorne, Mosher, E. R. Williams, Fore- Eaglewing, Donaldson, Emerald, Star- dean, Champion. Props Arctic, Champlain, Russia; schrs , Wm. Grandy.

LIVING IN PARIS.

The Droll Side of It Seen by a Chicago Lady.

How the French Beat the Yankees at Swindling.

And How the Yankees Swindle Themselves in France.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

Americans in Paris! One whole side of the register is filled every day with their names. "What went ye out for to see? and how many of you have seen it?" we feel like asking this weary, travel-stained crowd. The answer from most is: "Cheap lace and pocket-hankerchiefs." Either we have been fearfully humbugged here, or the people who have written letters to the American newspapers about cheap dry goods and cheap living in Europe have told enormous stories. For many things the cost is as many dollars here in gold as in greenbacks at home, and the few francs one may save on a yard of lace are doubled a thousand fold in extra traveling expenses.

BOUGIES.

The candle trade is one of the most lucrative in Europe. It is positively a sin for the traveling public to endure such an unmitigated swindle. Twenty and forty cents apiece for candles that cannot cost five! Bougies they call them here. Every room you enter there they stand, from two to four, like so many white, shining sentinels. There is no redress,—the bougies must be paid for, though you have sixteen in your hand-bag that you took out of revenge from the other hotels on the route. This revenge will probably end in your throwing about two dozen bougies out of the car window, disgusted with carrying them about. Or, some time when you are in good spirits and feel "regardless," you may have a grand illumination, converting every article of furniture into candlesticks, making the room ablaze with bougies, so that a frightened servant puts his head in the door and inquires if any one is sick! We speak from experience. We wish some Chicago artist might see us trying to do up our back-hair in the melancholy light of about six of these *boobies*. We usually rest several times between the acts, while we repeat "The House that Jack Built," Poe's "Raven," or some other poem with a soothing refrain. Just think of it! First-class hotels charging more than first-class prices, and not a bit of gas in your room! For an ordinary lamp, such as are used in "country taverns" at home, you are charged double the price of the bougies. You feel so outraged by this insult to the light of the nineteenth century, a low nervous fever is aroused in your system, and your sleep is broken by dreams in which bougies come and go like lean ghosts beckoning you on to some mysterious fate; you dream you have died, and, instead of turning into an angel with wings, you are nothing but a long white bougie, slowly burning, and the other angels are just like you. You think hard if this is what is meant by being purified by fire, and, just as you are all burned out, you awake, and at once resolve to write your friends, who are coming abroad, not to worry about the bougies.

THE TRICKS OF THESE LANDLORDS

cast all Yankee tricks in the shade. You must inform them a week or ten days in advance of the hour in which you intend to depart. We poor, unsophisticated Chicagoans thought half a day ample time; sent to the office for our bill, which was about half a day making its appearance. But it came at last, freighted with 16 francs lodgment for the coming night, and 6 francs service for the coming day. We innocently inquired how many days' "notice" were required of the guests of that hotel,—would all sensible people knew its name,—but only received in reply a French shrug, a gymnastic of the pectoralis deltoid and trapezius muscles not describable to those who have not seen.

Again, we had spent four weeks in a hotel that ranks in Paris with the Sherman and Tremont at home. Thought we would take a short trip into Switzerland and North Italy. To carry a trunk is to pay another fare, so our *bon* landlord promised to take care of our trunks at the rate of 1½ francs apiece per month.

We were gone two weeks, and returned to pay our *tres bon* landlord 2 francs apiece for our trunks. With the sweetest of American smiles we took our francs out of our pocket, and put our indignation in. Fancy our Messrs. Gage or Drake compromising their word and dignity in such a small affair! There are many other similar "little sins" which this same landlord perpetrated against us, and we warn all our friends against him.

N. B. There *are* good hotels in Paris not mentioned in the guide-books, and *sensible* people are beginning to find them out. As a rule, it is safe to avoid all hotels advertised as favorite resorts of Americans.

THE CHARGE FOR "SERVICE"

is another swindle. So much for room; so much for bougies; so much for refreshment; so much for service, are the usual items of your bill. Service ranging from 1½ to 2 francs per day for each person in the room, no matter if there are six, and four of them babies! If this were *all* the service for which you pay, it were well; but there is your chambermaid, who will not say *merci* for less than 5 francs; the porter, who makes his home in your hall, and occasionally pokes his head in your door; the man who runs the periodical elevator, him you must pay well for the hours you waste waiting for the water to run,—a steam-elevator is unknown this side the Atlantic. Then there are the garcons who feed you on rolls and eggs 10 cents apiece—gold. Coffee, 40 cents; steak, 60 cents—gold; and they will take their pay in gold to any amount. Then there are several parties in the *concierge* whom you must pay for looking at you or handing you a letter once a week. All this for service for which you have already paid at the rate of 50 cents per day.

A SWISS MERCHANT.

At Geneva, in the land of William Tell, the hotel clock had learned the trick of being fifteen minutes slow, so that the guests missed the morning steamer, by just fifteen minutes, for the tour of the lake, and were obliged to remain another day. All but us! We took the train, and caught the steamer. Sharp, for once!

"PENSIONS."

Well, why don't you go to a "pension?"—French boarding-house,—said our interested friends. We resolved to go. We found one bearing the name of an illustrious author,—"a family home." We went. The first night made us intimately acquainted with a great many "families," who were very much "at home." In the morning we had an experience meeting. Our voice, weak from the loss of much blood, made this declaration: "I shall charge this landlord more for feeding his bugs than he can possibly charge for feeding me." We spent three days looking for another place, paid our board for four days, had the expense of two moves, equal to a fire at home, but almost an earthquake here, finally went back to the hotel and paid an extra day there, because we engaged our rooms a few hours before we moved into them. Such, and a great deal more, is our experience of pensions,—and yet these places are literally crowded with Americans, who live cleanly and comfortably at home. What are you all here for? we asked of the two long rows of our compatriots who sat at the long table eating French spinage and macaroni and drinking sour wine.

If Americans do not deny themselves the comforts of their own homes for cheap dry goods, elegant hotels and boarding-houses, and good living generally, they cannot make the sacrifice for fine weather.

MY JOURNAL

reads thus:

"PARIS, May 20.—Sunny France is a fraud! Witness a party shivering around the fire, complaining of rheumatism and neuralgia, and here it is the middle of May and past. Surely, Chicago has not 'the most villainous climate in the world,' though one of her illustrious M. D.'s made the assertion. Here we expect to find everlasting sunshine, but instead have found everlasting cloud. A very haughty American says: 'The promise of rain is one of the very few promises which Parisians keep. This French rain is very deceitful; it smiles upon you in such a winning way you are led to believe it entirely too polite to wet you, and you are finally persuaded to venture out, to your sorrow.'"

"JUNE 1.—Sunny France *is a stupendous fraud!* Sitting by a rousing fire while the rain has never ceased to pour the live-long day. Never again shall anyone dare to abuse dear old Chicago. Why, it wouldn't act so on the 1st day of June for the world, especially if distinguished foreigners were present. They do say the winters are not so very cold here as they are on Lake Michigan, but our cold is not worse than this drizzling rain, that rarely ceases through the fall and winter. One can keep warm by much clothing and exercise, but who can keep dry in body or spirit when

"The day is cold, and dark, and dreary,
It rains, and the wind is never weary?"

Perhaps Americans like to stay in Paris for still another opportunity which is afforded them of exercising their hereditary genius for money-spending, viz.: high postage. We have to pay only thirty cents a piece for every letter we send across the waters. What a tax upon the prolific pens of young lovers!"

Neither are Americans obliged to come here for good

PICTURES OF THEIR FACES.

A gentleman who has resided here over seven years, said of our pictures taken by Mr. Mosher: "They are better than our Paris photographers can make," and he is very much prejudiced in favor of everything Parisian. Our American painters, too, are taking high places, and their work seems better appreciated here than at home. At the "Exposition des Beaux Arts," the works of May, Wylie, Bacon, Knight, Dubois, and Miss Thompkins are receiving their well-merited praise.

Is there then nothing in Paris that pays for the trouble of coming? Yes; very, *very* much; but the great mass of Americans do not find the things that pay. The trouble is, they are all afflicted with the

SHOPPING MANIA.

A disease whose pathology is shrouded in mystery. How people of ordinary sense can brave the perils of the sea, pay enormous traveling expenses, and then spend their precious time in shops, when the galleries of the Louvre, Luxembourg, and Beaux Arts, and whole storehouses of grand old history and literature can be seen and studied without money and without price,—how all this can be is something incomprehensible. We wonder all the women who come abroad don't have brain fever. That traditional disease that lasts seven years cannot surpass the torment inflicted by parties from the Louvre and Bon Marche—two "cheap" dry goods stores where Americans "most do congregate." Not the wardrobes of Marie Antoinette nor Eugenie in the regal days could tempt us to endure this infliction, and yet American women go through it, day after day, during their whole stay, and come out unscathed! Surely feminine brain is possessed of unbounded elasticity. Job, the dear old soul, who furnished us with all comparisons in patience—Job never could have kept his patience with a Paris milliner. If she had insisted that Job looked *ties joli* in a hat in which Job knew he looked like a fright; if she insisted it was the hat ordered, though not bearing the slightest resemblance to the model; if she told Job he lied a thousand times, prefixing the word "pardon" to each contradiction, even Job would feel like calling the landlord to put her out. A little friend of ours says: "I have made two vows; one is never to go into a *pension*, the other never to order anything of a Paris milliner." Poor little soul! It was almost a death-bed repentance.

This must be said in honor of France: She offers you everything beautiful to look at, just for the looking, and it is due to one's own stupidity if he come here and go away as uncultivated as when he came.

It is wrong, perhaps, to say the French humbug us.

WE HUMBUG OURSELVES

by squandering precious time hunting cheap gewgaws wherewith to make a sensation, while much of the very best art, history, and literature of the world is at our command. It is hardly too much to say that Americans have spoiled this Continent for travel. It is well known that the English do not pay more than half for the same accommodations. Indeed, we know of Americans who register themselves from England, to avoid the tariff, a greater sacrifice than we would be willing to make even for economy's sake. Our petroleumites and shoddyites generally have been so anxious to *display* their mushroom fortunes, they have made it very unpleasant for respectable, quiet-going people to travel here.

Time forbids a description of the *modes* of travel. Suffice it to say they are very primitive, and the accommodations are a minus quantity. To take a long journey, travel at night or in cold weather is to imperil one's life, to say nothing of comfort.

There is one other institution we would like to describe, but strength fails, viz.:

MADAME DIJON'S,

where all Americans go to eat buckwheat cakes and codfish-balls. It might well be called "*Le grand drame Amerique*," or how the animal feeds. We reserve details for another time.

It is high time American snobs had ceased to disparage their own country, for, aside from the great historical interests that are centered in these great European capitals, and the charming associations that poets and painters have thrown around every plain, river, lake, and mountain, there is nothing in Europe which we have not far better at home.

MRS. HACKETT STEVENSON.

THE CO-EDUCATION OF THE SEXES.

How often, in looking over the pages of a magazine or paper, the eye falls upon an article entitled "The Co-Education of the Sexes"—sometimes written in favor of it, and sometimes against it. Whenever I read one of these productions, the memory of a family with whom I have been acquainted for years always comes up before my mental vision; and so vividly has it presented itself to my mind just now that I am seized with a mania to rush into print, and show upon a small scale to what perfection the co-education of the sexes can be brought, even under the most unfavorable circumstances.

It was my good fortune, years ago, to become acquainted with a family in humble life. The husband and father, whom I will call Mr. Gosport, was a carpenter, and by the proceeds of his trade was able to furnish his family with the necessaries of life, but with none of the luxuries. He was a good man, with a fair share of natural smartness and intelligence, but had received no education, except learning to read and write, which is, however, the key to all knowledge. The wife had a fair common-school education, and, in addition to this, she possessed an inquiring mind. After a few years of married life, their family increased, but the means to support them were as limited as before. The bearing and rearing of children upon small means, and the consequent overtaxing of the physical system, destroyed the health of Mrs. Gosport, who was for a number of years an invalid. Many weary months she lay in her bed, or sat in her easy-chair, pondering upon her ruined health, her uselessness, her growing family, her husband's inability to support them in anything like comfort; and, as she thought, she devised a plan to help them.

After many months of depressing sorrow, on account of incapacity for physical labor, she began to encourage herself with the idea that she might bring into play her mental faculties, which had been cultivated in her younger days. She therefore wrote an article for the press, which she carefully revised and corrected, and sent to the village newspaper. The next issue contained her article, and threw a bright gleam across her path, for she built upon that one published piece a beautiful castle in Spain. She sent two more to the same editor, who published them, and then engaged her to furnish him an article every week for a stipulated sum. Her hope and courage now rose, and she began to gain strength; and her husband encouraged her in her work, for the reason that he believed it occupied her mind, and kept her from melancholy brooding over their financial difficulties, and would tend to restore her health. But, as she continued to labor with her pen, and finally made an engagement with a city-editor, he began to be interested in her writings, criticised them, and made valuable suggestions. Her health from that time slowly improved, and, with the aid of her boys and girls, she was able to dispense with hired help, which placed them in a better condition financially, and she still had leisure to continue her literary work.

Mr. Gosport, as I remarked before, although not liberally educated, possessed a naturally intelligent mind, the lack of which all the schools and colleges in the world can never supply; a half-witted person will remain half-witted if he have the advantages of fifty colleges. He had now learned that his wife lived, and thrived, and grew strong on reading and writing, and, merely to please her, he subscribed for a daily paper, as he had no time to read it himself. Mrs. Gosport was a wise woman, and every day she looked that paper over, read its most interesting items, noted the changes and events in the political and social world, and every dinner and supper was seasoned with bits of news, scraps of the world's doings, improvements in science, mechanics, ethics, and all the various items that a daily paper contains.

The husband was in this way kept posted on all that transpired of which a newspaper is cognizant, and his mental status took a gigantic stride. Works on history, science, and kindred subjects were now read aloud and commented upon, in the evening, after the labors of the day were over; and any book that they were not able, for the want of means, to purchase, their more fortunate neighbors, who had begun to take an interest in this family, were not only willing, but eager, to lend them, and thus they were as well supplied with the means to obtain knowledge as if they had possessed the perishable riches of earth. The children are learning, as they hear their parents discuss the various subjects that come under their notice, to take a broad and extensive view of men and things in general, and these children, with only a common-school education, will be more profoundly learned than many a man or woman who has passed through college. Their oldest son is preparing himself for the practice of the law; and I predict for him, if he lives to attain mature manhood, a high and honored station. The other children are still too young to predict in what chanel of life their inclinations will lead them, but they cannot very well be buried in obscurity.

Mrs. Gosport has earned some laurels in her literary career; her health is once more established, to the joy of her husband, who takes considerable pride in his wife's literary proclivities, and frequently flatters her, often saying, "Who would have thought that you, with your talents, would have married a poor carpenter?" To which she replies, "It was your loving encouragement that brought them to light; had you not been so patient and kind, they might always have been hid under a bushel."

As I have watched this husband and wife, year after year, grow in intelligence and mental strength, the co-education of the sexes is, to my mind, a foregone conclusion. Theories pro and con will be advanced, but above all theories is the practical test which is in this instance furnished, and that, too, without the aid of the rivalry and emulation which would be found when conducted on a large scale.

It will be urged by the objector that this man and woman, living in the close and intimate relation of husband and wife, could not help educating each other; but, dear reader, look abroad upon the world, and observe closely, and you will find that the majority of husbands and wives are as much strangers to each other as if they were entirely of different species. Many a husband and wife, living for years in the same house, eating at the same table, sleeping in the same bed, and flattering themselves that they know each other thoroughly, have never even formed an acquaintance. Of each other's mental status, habits of thought buried in the deepest recesses of the heart, inclinations, tastes, and sympathies, they are profoundly ignorant.

If woman was possessed of physical power superior to man, she would undoubtedly follow man's example in defining his sphere and saying to him, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." Man, the greater physically, and possessed of the most brute force, has used his power ungenerously, through ignorance; and woman, in her ignorance of man, has never been able to enlighten him. Therefore, for a better understanding of each other, all hail to the day that shall usher in the co-education of the sexes!

FAIR PLAY.

THE WARM FULL MOON.

Poets have so long sung of the cold, chaste moon, pallid with weariness of her long watch upon the earth (according to the image used alike by Wordsworth and Shelley), that it seems strange to learn from science that the full moon is so intensely hot that no creature known to us could long endure contact with her heated surface. Such is the latest news which science has brought us respecting our satellite. The news is not altogether unexpected; in fact, reasoning had shown, long before the fact had been demonstrated, that it must be so. The astronomer knows that the surface of the moon is exposed during the long lunar day, lasting a fortnight of our terrestrial time, to the rays of a sun as powerful as that which gives us our daily heat. Without an atmosphere to temper the sun's heat as ours does,—not, indeed, by impeding the passage of the solar rays, but by bearing aloft the cloud-veil which the sun raises from our oceans,—the moon's surface must become intensely hot long before the middle of the lunar day. Undoubtedly the want of an atmosphere causes the moon's heat to be rapidly radiated away into space. It is our atmosphere which causes a steady heat to prevail on our earth. And at the summits of lofty mountains, where the atmosphere is rare, although the midday heat is intense, yet so rapidly does the heat pass away that snow crowns forever the mountain heights. Yet, although the moon's heat must pass away even more rapidly, this does not prevent the heating of the moon's actual surface, any more than the rarity of the air prevents the Alpine traveler from feeling the action of the sun's direct heat even when the air in shadow is icily cold. Accordingly, Sir John Herschel long since pointed out that the moon's surface must be heated at lunar midday—or rather, at the time of lunar mid-heat, corresponding to about 2 o'clock in our afternoon—to a degree probably surpassing the heat of boiling water.

Such, in point of fact, has now been proven to be the case. The Earl of Rosse has shown, by experiments which need not here be described, that the moon not only reflects heat to the earth (which of course must be the case), but that she gives out heat by which she had been herself warmed. The distinction may not perhaps appear clear at first sight to every reader, but it may easily be explained and illustrated. If, on a bright summer's day, we take a piece of smooth, but not too well polished metal, and by means of it reflect the sun's light upon the face, a sensation of heat will be experienced; this is reflected sun-heat; but if we wait while so holding the metal until the metal has become quite hot under the solar rays, we shall recognize a sensation of heat from the mere proximity of the plate to the face, even when the plate is so held as not to reflect sun-heat. We can in succession try,—first, reflected heat alone, before the metal has grown hot; next, the heat which the metal gives out of itself when warmed by the sun's rays; and, lastly, the two kinds of heat together, when the metal is caused to reflect sun-heat, and also (being held near the face) to give out a sensible quantity of its own warmth. What Lord Rosse has done has been to show that the full moon sends earthward both kinds of heat; she reflects solar heat just as she reflects solar light, and she also gives out the heat by which her own surface has been warmed.

It may perhaps occur to the reader to inquire how much heat we actually obtain from the full moon. There is a simple way of viewing the matter. If the full moon were exactly as hot as boiling water, we should receive from her just as much heat (leaving the effect of our atmosphere out of account) as we should receive from a small globe as hot as boiling water, and at such a distance as to look just as large as the moon does. Or a disk of metal would serve equally well. Now, the experiment may be easily tried. A bronze halfpenny is exactly one inch in diameter, and as the moon's average distance is about 111 times her own diameter, a halfpenny at a distance of 111 inches, or three yards and three inches, looks just as large as the moon. Now let a halfpenny be put in boiling water for a while, so that it becomes as hot as the water; then that coin taken quickly and set three yards from the observer will give out, for the few moments that its heat remains appreciably that of boiling water, as much heat to the observer as he receives from the full moon supposed to be as hot as boiling water. Or a globe of thin metal, one inch in diameter and full of water at boiling-heat, would serve as a more constant artificial moon in respect of heat supply. It need not be thought remarkable, then, if the heat given out by the full moon is not easily measured, or even recognized. Imagine how little the cold of a winter's day would be relieved by the presence, in a room no otherwise warmed, of a one-inch globe of boiling water, three yards away! And by the way, we are here reminded of an estimate by Prof. C. P. Smyth, resulting from observations made on the moon's heat during his Teneriffe experiments. He found the heat equal to that emitted by the hand at a distance of three feet.

But after all, the most interesting results flowing from the recent researches are those which relate to the moon herself. We cannot but speculate on the condition of a world so strangely circumstanced that a cold more bitter than that of our arctic nights alternates with a heat exceeding that of boiling water. It is strange to think that the calm-looking moon is exposed to such extraordinary vicissitudes. There can scarcely be life in any part of the moon—unless it be underground life, like that of the Modoc Indians (we commend this idea specially to the more ardent advocates of Brewsterian ideas respecting other worlds than ours). And yet there must be a singularly active mechanical process at work in yonder orb. The moon's substance must expand and contract marvelously as the alternate waves of heat and cold pass over it. The material of that crater-covered surface must be positively crumbling away under the effects of these expansions and contractions. The most plastic terrestrial substances could not long endure such processes, and it seems altogether unlikely that any part of the moon's crust is at all plastic. Can we wonder if from time to time astronomers tell us of apparent changes in the moon,—a wall sinking here or a crater vanishing elsewhere? The wonder rather is that the steep and lofty lunar mountains have not been shaken long since to their very foundations.

Our moon presents, in fact, a strange problem for our investigation. It is gratifying to our terrestrials to regard her as a mere satellite of the earth, but in reality she deserves rather to be regarded as a companion planet. She follows a path round the sun which so nearly resembles that pursued by the earth, in shape as well as in extent, that if the two paths were traced down on a quarto sheet it would not be easy to distinguish one from the other. Our earth is simply the largest, while the moon is the smallest of that inner family of worlds over which the sun bears special sway, nor does Mercury exceed the moon to so great a degree in mass and in volume as the earth or Venus exceeds Mercury. Yet the moon, with her 14,000,000 square miles, seems to be beyond a doubt a mere desert waste, without air or water, exposed to alternations of heat and cold which no living creature we are acquainted with could endure; and notwithstanding her position as an important member of the solar system, as well as the undoubted fact that in her motions she obeys the sun in preference to the earth, she has nevertheless been so far coerced by the earth's influence as to be compelled to turn always the same face towards her larger companion orb, so that not a ray from the earth ever falls upon fully 5,000,000 of square miles of the farther lunar hemisphere. A waste of matter here, we might say, and a waste of all the energy which is represented by the moon's motions, did we not remember that we can see but a little way into the plan of Creation, and that what appears to us waste may in reality be an essential and important part of the great scheme of nature.—*London Spectator.*

A MAN OF FASHION.

How a London Swell Worries Through the Day.

The London correspondent of the Boston *Post* writes: I have a friend—though I do not boast of him—who is a simon-pure London man of fashion. He is the second son of a Lord, and has an income of five thousand pounds a year. Of course he is not so ungentlemanly as to engage in any occupation; I fear the old Baron, his father, would make short work of his five thousand if he dared to hint a purpose of "going into trade." And what does he do? He seems to be the most enviable of men, for I never saw mortal more perfectly contented with everybody, himself included. As his daily career is a type of that of high London society in general, I will sketch it for you; in his person he represents, more perfectly and exhaustively than anyone I know, the spirit of aristocratic London in the season. He rises in his room at the Albany at half-past 8, and breakfasts at the Junior Carleton, close by; skims the *Times*, and chats with his boon companions till 10 o'clock. Promptly with that hour his groom appears with the sleekest of chestnuts, which he mounts and makes for Rotten Row. There he flirts, hears the latest gossip, books a wager for the Derby, and takes an hour's brisk canter. From the park he goes to lunch—not to the Junior Carleton, but to some West End house; likely enough he drops in to lunch with Lady Blanche, and then goes to lunch a second time with Lady Amelia—that is, lounges at lunch time into perhaps half a dozen houses, where he takes a nibble at the delicacies and has a refreshing chat. The afternoon is full of engagements; it is a *fete champetre* at Richmond or Putney, a match of cricket at Lord's, a race on the Thames, a royal breakfast party in the gardens of Buckingham Palace or Windsor, a crack game of billiards at the club, a meet of the hounds in Middlesex, a drive into Kent or Surrey, an hour at the Exhibition, a pleasant little party to the Academy, or a white-bait dinner at Greenwich. In the evening his brain is in a perfect muddle what, among so many things, to do. There is Patti at *Desdemona* at Covent Garden, and there is the bewitching Ilma di Murska as *Margaret of Valois* at Drury Lane; there is Dumas' "Diane de Lys" at the Princess', and "The Wandering Jew" at the Adelphi. But Lady Tompkins is going to give an "at home," and the Countess of Cranberry's ball must not be neglected; there is a musical *soiree* at Sir Titus Tite's and the masque at Banbury House; Cremorne, with its lanterns and song and free and easy frolic is tempting, and not less so Tom Hopkins' bachelor "punch." So our man of fashion, whom practice has made subtly perfect, dresses himself ingeniously with a view to variety of projects. He drops for a while into his box at Covent Garden; and makes a tour of the boxes of his acquaintances. Here he sees no more than any plebian may see for half a crown; who, from his perch in the "amphitheatre," may gaze down upon the most dazzling array of dress, jewels, fashion, and rank in Europe. Covent Garden on a night in the mid-season is wonderful; everybody is as resplendent as he or she can devise; everybody enjoys himself; and the theatre is a saloon as well as a theatre, where society goes to make itself heard and seen as well as to listen and behold.

What a brilliant, noisy, clattering London it is, one of those limpid June nights! There is something infectious in the gay sounds and sight of which the stately quarters west of the parks are full. Every other house is alight from top to bottom; the roll of equipages is ceaseless; the burly, curly-wigged, scarlet-coated, cockaded coachmen are everywhere; the escutcheons on the coach doors glitter in the gaslight; little covered ways from the doors of lofty mansions to the curbstones, with carpets laid beneath, obstruct your way at every other step; and as you pass, cloud-like forms pop out of the carriages, whisk by in a twinkling, and hurry along in over the carpeted pathway; not so quickly, however, but that you are dazzled by a glitter of jewels and a shimmer of silk. Within, there is the subdued hubbub of conversation, or perhaps the rumble of a waltz; all around about is bustle and rattling; and you ask yourself if these are really the melancholy folk which the blithe old French chronicler of the fourteenth century so lugubriously describes. My fashionable friend, who seldom goes to bed, in the season, until he has made his appearance in half a dozen West End drawing-rooms, clearly enjoys it all, and comes out next morning as only an Englishman can—as fresh and red-cheeked as if he had just come off a Devonshire farm.

RAISING CHICKENS.

APRIL.

Yes, certainly, we must have hens and turkeys. It is so difficult to buy anything here, and so much trouble to bring them from the city. We must get some immediately. Let me see! Twenty hens—twenty times twelve—I suppose twelve are as many as most hens raise—240 dear, cunning little chickens! Perhaps, though, I had better allow the odd forty for sickness or accident; that will leave 200. We can eat two pair a week, and then have fifty left for another spring.

That would do very well. I will take the best of care of them, and by fall they will be so nice and fat, and tender! How delicious to eat chickens of one's own raising! And it will be cheaper too,—for I must not ignore economy, especially now when we have been buying a house.

As for turkeys, six would do to begin with. We will want about twenty young turkeys. We can't fail at getting that number.

How much pleasure I anticipate in caring for my poultry! Think, also, of having fresh eggs every day,—eggs that you *know* are fresh, and that you can break without any of the secret misgivings which sometimes have taken away all the desire to eat one, and which breaking you will do with a confident rashness as delightful as strange!

I wish we had a cow! We could make almost all the butter we should use. I could soon learn how to make it. But Richard says that would necessitate keeping a man all the time, which we cannot do this year. He (Richard) will attend to his business in town, while I shall attend, with the held of one servant, to our little menage, and do what I can to lessen our expenses.

I must go to the station to meet Richard, and ask him to get the hens and turkeys.

JUNE.

The old story of the milkmaid and her eggs over again, only, unfortunately, the milkmaid is I, and the eggs mine! I suppose the hens *might* have hatched twelve chickens apiece—only they didn't!

I never thought of there being any difficulty in getting enough of the right kind of eggs. Hens don't set and lay at the same time,—a consideration, I confess, which did not occur to me; and, as our hens are Brahmahs, we want Brahmah eggs. Neighbors? Yes; but when they kindly give us a dozen, we cannot with a very good grace ask for another dozen. Of the two-hundred-and-forty desired, counted, possessed, and all-but-eaten chickens, we have realized—*four!*

This great discrepancy between expectation and reality cannot be owing to ignorance, for have I not confined my reading to books on poultry, the *Poultry World*, the poultry part of the *Prairie Farmer*, the *Agriculturalist*, the *Rural New Yorker*, and "Rural's" letters in THE TRIBUNE, skipping deaths, marriages, and advertisements, local news, and foreign news? Russia might subjugate and Khiva be subjugated, different factions fight as hard as they liked for the Spanish throne, and France be in a turmoil as usual,—that was the way of nations,—all was vapid and uninteresting; while I read with absorbing interest all directions and cautions about fowls, so that surely my want of success cannot have been owing to ignorance.

I do consider the raising of hens and turkeys—oh! speaking of the latter reminds me that, if ours *do* lay eggs, *we* are none the wiser, as we have seen none yet; and, as for fresh hens' eggs, we have long ago given up any such extravagant thought, and, in a state of humiliation and ashes, are content to purchase them at the village instead of the city grocery.

To read the items in the different papers about the profit of keeping hens, one might think there was a small fortune in it. Perhaps there is. Our experience is:

	Hens' debit.
Habitation for hens	$50.00
Feed	6.00
Total	$56.00
	Hens' credit.
To four chickens	50
Balance	$55.50

This is certainly a terribly disappointing and unsatisfactory world! C.

ELMHURST, 1873.

MY BABY BOY.

O lily-heart! that 'gainst mine own hast lain
Just one short year,—
As tiny birdling in its sheltering nest,
Without a fear.

Dear little head! with wayward-clustering rings
Of gold-brown hair,—
Each shining curl a radiant, witching thing
Of beauty rare.

Sweet eyes! that glisten with the tender light
Of Heaven's own blue;
Sweet, baby-lips! between whose coral rift
Seed-pearls gleam through.

Dear little hand! I feel thy loving touch
Upon my face;
Each dainty, dimpled, rose-tipped finger
Full of grace.

Dear little feet! each with its tiny crest
Of fine, small toes,
That, pink as lining of a rich sea-shell,
Lie in two rows.

Ah me! that e'er these small, white feet
Should go astray,
Or be all torn to bleeding by the thorns
That line the way.

Ah me! that e'er these tender violet eyes
Grow cold and stern;
This baby hand, so innocent and soft,
To evil turn.

That e'er this lily-heart upon my breast
Should faint or grieve,
Or that upon its Christlike purity
A stain may cleave.

O winsome elf! within thy little form,
Sculptured by God,
A strange, mysterious soul-germ lies, as seed
Beneath the sod.

Nurtured, expanded by a grand, true life,
This germ shall rise
To endless, glorious Immortality,
Beyond the skies.

Heaven help thee, sweet, to climb thy rugged way,
With God thy shield.
Strong foes without, and stronger foes within,
Shall surely yield.

Come! leave thy play! rest in my arms again!
My bird! my dower!
While, down on gold-brown curls, and ripe, red lips,
Warm kisses shower.

SAULE SOULE.

CHICAGO, July 16, 1873.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.
DENTISTS,
181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
Artificial Sets.........$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings.........$2 to $4
Silver Fillings.........$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each.........50 cents

DR. H. R. PHILLIPS
Dentist,
169 South Clark-st., bet Madison and Monroe.
Artificial Sets.........$10 to $20
Gold Fillings, from.........$2 to $4
Silver Fillings, from.........$1 to $2
Teeth Extracted without pain.........50 cents.
All Work Warranted.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

GOODRICH'S STEAMERS

For Racine, Milwaukee, Sheboygan, etc., daily, Sundays excepted, 9 a. m. Saturday Excursion Boat for Milwaukee, etc., don't leave until 8 p. m.
For Grand Haven, Grand Rapids, Muskegon, Spring Lake, Fruitport, Manistee, etc., daily, Sundays excepted, 7 p. m.
For St. Joseph, Daily, Sundays excepted, 10 a. m. Saturdays, Boat don't leave until 11 p. m.
For Green Bay Ports, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 7 p. m. Wednesday's Boat goes to Escanaba.

FOR BUFFALO,
And Intermediate Points.

Anchor Line steamer JAPAN, Capt. McDougal, leaves dock foot of North LaSalle-st., Monday, July 21, at 7 p. m.
Western Transportation Company's steamer IDAHO, Capt. Penny, leaves dock foot of North Dearborn-st., Tuesday, July 22, at 7 p. m.
Union Steamboat Co.'s steamer ST. LOUIS, Capt. Shannon, leaves dock at Randolph-st. bridge, Wednesday, July 23, at 7 p. m.
For Berths and Passage Tickets, apply at 75 Canal-st., corner Madison.
A. A. SAMPLE, Passenger Agent.

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FOR SALE.
First-Class Central Property.

I am authorized to offer for sale, for a short time, the 40x110-foot lot on the corner of Dearborn-st. and Calhoun-place, being on the east side of Dearborn-st. between Washington and Madison-sts.
THOMAS LYMAN,
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The Memorial School for Girls and Young Ladies. A complete establishment. Superior advantages afforded on reasonable terms. The Third Scholastic Year begins on THURSDAY, Sept. 4. Apply for a catalogue to
GEORGE M. EVERHART, D. D., Pastor,
Kenosha, Wis.

PROPOSALS.

Proposals for Coal.

Sealed Proposals will be received at the office of A. G. Lane, Secretary of the County Board of Education, 173 East Randolph-st., until July 25, for the supply of 250 tons of Youghiogheny or Walnut Hill Soft Coal, to be delivered at the Normal School Building at Englewood.
100 tons must be delivered on or before Oct. 1, 1873, and the balance before Dec. 31, 1873.
The Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.
EDWARD GARRITY, } Committee
HENRY HARMS, } on
ALBERT G. LANE, } Supplies.

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111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

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349 STATE-ST.,
Are on deck, and Sole Agents in the West for the CELEBRATED
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WROUGHT IRON
French Ranges and Broilers.
ALSO,
"Imperial" Combined, Hot Water, Coffee, and Tea Urns, Carving Tables, Copper Saucepans, and Cooking Utensils.
HOTELS USING ABOVE—Palmer House, B. F.; Clifton House, B. F.; Revere House, B. F.; Matteson House; Woodruff Hotel; Chapin & Gore.
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OFFICES.

A few Very Desirable Offices are offered for rent in the Tribune Building.
Single or in suites.
With and without Vaults.
English Tile Floors throughout the Building.
Elevator running during all business hours.
These Offices are not equaled in the city.
The best for all classes of business requiring a central location. W. C. DOW,
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Barnum's Hotel,
Broadway, corner Twentieth-st., New York.

This Hotel is now finished and ready for guests. It is complete with all modern improvements and conveniences. Rooms en suite and single, Private Parlors, Bath Rooms, Otis Brothers' latest improved Elevator, and in close proximity to all the Places of Amusement and Dry Goods Palaces. Mr. A. S. BARNUM, for many years connected with the management of Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, takes an active part in the management of the house, and will be pleased to see his old friends and acquaintances. The other departments of the house are under the management of I. N. GREEN, formerly of Dayton, Ohio, late of New York, and FREEMAN and ROBT. C. BARNUM, of Barnum's Hotel, St. Louis, Mo. ON AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.
BARNUM & GREEN.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

NATIONAL LINE
OF STEAMSHIPS.

Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for London direct every fortnight.
For QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL, from Piers 44 and 47, North River.
Canada.....Saturday, July 26 | France.....Saturday, Aug. 2.
Spain.....Saturday, Aug. 9 | Greece.....Saturday, Aug. 16.
Cabin Passage, $80, $90, and $100 Currency.
Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.
STEERAGE PASSAGE, $29, currency.
Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates.
The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade.
Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.
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Will sail from New York as follows:
CITY OF NEW YORK.....Thursday, July 17, 11 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, July 19, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BRISTOL.....Thursday, July 24, 2 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, July 26, 7 A. M.
And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.
Cabin Passage, $70 and $90 Gold.
Steerage, to British Ports.....$30.00 Currency.
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SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.
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ESTABLISHED 1840.
Steam Between New York, Boston, and Liverpool.

FROM NEW YORK.
Algeria.....July 23 | Abyssinia.....July 19
Russia.....July 30 | Batavia.....July 26
Java.....August 6 | Calabria.....August 2
And from Boston every Tuesday.
Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold.
Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.
Steerage Passage, $30 currency. Passengers and freight booked to and from all parts of Europe at lowest rates. Sight Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.
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And all Other Points in England and Wales.

The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City:
PEMBROKE.....May 28
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These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of
CABIN AND STEERAGE PASSENGERS.
First Cabin.....$80 currency
Second Cabin.....55 currency
Steerage.....30 currency
Prepaid Steerage certificates from Cardiff.....$33
Drafts for £1 and upwards.
For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents,
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WHITE STAR LINE
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL
Between New York, Cork, and Liverpool.

The magnificent new and full-powered Steamships of this Line offer unrivaled accommodations to all classes of passengers. The steamers being alike, travelers secure the great advantage of having an equally good and fast steamer for each and every sailing. OCEANIC, CELTIC, BELGIC, REPUBLIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC, MAJESTIC, BRITANNIC. Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor both ways. Rates as low as any first-class line.
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HATFIELD HOUSE,

Massena Springs, on Raquette River, three miles from St. Lawrence River, will open June 10 for reception of guests. Accommodations first-class. The Hotel is entirely new, and has been fitted and furnished with every modern convenience. Good fishing and hunting. The proprietors have determined to present a house in every way worthy of patronage. The waters are highly recommended by the medical faculty in a wide range of diseases. Guide to Springs may be had of Caswell, Hazard & Co., Fifth-av. Hotel, N. Y. Address HATFIELD BROS., Massena Springs, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., or 189 Front-st., N. Y.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ¶ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:15 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	‡ 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	8:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Express via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Express, via Main Line	9:00 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Jacksonville Division	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Bur'n Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, and Washington Express	* 4:10 p. m.	* 3:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:50 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:45 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	* 7:45 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:25 a. m.	* 2:25 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:25 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 p. m.	* 7:25 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 5:30 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis Fast Line	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cairo Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cairo Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gilman Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kankakee Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	[illegible]	[illegible]

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:10 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	†11:00 p. m.	‡ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	* 9:40 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 53 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Express Accom. via Main Line	* 7:00 a. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	†*9:00 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:50 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:30 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	5:15 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Mail	* 4:50 a. m.	6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:30 p. m.	* 9:05 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at our new Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 56 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.

Leave Chicago	* 9:30 a. m.	† 9:45 p. m.
Arrive at Lafayette	* 2:50 p. m.	‡ 1:50 a. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 5:55 p. m.	‡ 4:45 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	* 9:50 p. m.	‡ 8:50 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:35 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

(OPEN TO ELGIN, 36 MILES.)

Depot corner Halsted and North Branch-sts. General office 13 Metropolitan Block, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Express Passenger	9:30 a. m.	5:20 p. m.
Freight Accommodation	3:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.

LEGAL.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Marcellus B. Smith, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed executors of the last will and testament of Marcellus B. Smith, late of the County of McHenry and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby give notice that they will appear before the County Court of McHenry County, at the Court House, in Woodstock, at the July Term, on the third Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 9th day of May, A. D. 1873.
JULIA C. SMITH, L. H. SMITH, Executors.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. C. BIGELOW,
CONFIDENTIAL PHYSICIAN, 434 STATE-ST., Chicago.

It is well known by all readers of the papers that Dr. C. Bigelow is the oldest established physician, having been practicing in Chicago for the last 16 years. Science and experience have made Dr. B. the most renowned SPECIALIST of the age, honored by the press, esteemed of the highest medical attainments by all the medical institutes of the day, having devoted TWENTY YEARS OF HIS LIFE in perfecting remedies that will cure positively the worst cases of CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISEASES of the GENITO-URINARY ORGANS in both sexes, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, producing NERVOUSNESS, AVERSION TO SOCIETY, IMPAIRED VISION, LOSS OF MEMORY AND MANHOOD perfectly cured. It is evident that one who confines himself to the study of certain diseases, treating thousands of cases every year, must have greater skill than a physician in a general practice.
Gentlemen of this city, of the highest respectability, and members of the medical faculty now practicing in Chicago, are willing and ready to attest his skill. Read his MEDICAL TREATISE for ladies and gentlemen. Sent to any address in sealed envelope. CONSULTATION FREE. SEPARATE PARLORS for ladies and gentlemen. Call; you see only the Doctor. CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL. Address all letters to DR. C. BIGELOW, with stamps, No. 434 State-st.

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A BRITON IN AMERICA.

Tour of a British Colonel in the United States.

His Observations Presented in a Book.

Some Free Criticisms.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, June 28, 1873.

English people profess to disregard the criticisms of their visitors, but in truth no nation is more sensitive, and every word of the kind which reaches them is read. Is it otherwise in the States? Nobody cares a cent,—that we assume; but still, "Let us see what the ignoramuses say!"

The last visitor to the States who has fixed his impressions in a book is Lieut.-Col. Medley, a distinguished officer of the Royal Engineers, whose profession kept him a long period in India. The gallant officer goes from the most conservative country in the world—so conservative that 500 years count but little in modifying the physical aspects of the country or the social character of the people—to a nation so progressive that it is difficult for the annalist to keep pace with it. Col. Medley holds Liberal opinions, and in the civil war his sympathies were entirely with the North. Though a member of a profession which is usually instinct with prejudices against popular government, he is free of the military Toryism, and went to America, last autumn, determined to find out what a democracy in full power is like.

PHYSICAL APPEARANCES.

As the Colonel sat at dinner the first day of his arrival, at one of the largest hotels in New York, and studied the countenances of the 400 or 500 men at table, who "swiftly and silently despatched their dinner, and then glided rapidly and gravely from the door," he felt, he says, that he was amongst a strong, earnest, and resolute people, whom one would rather have as friends than foes. They were not at all English-looking; they are, as a rule, darker and sallower than ourselves; the face is larger and leaner; and the almost universal practice of shaving the whiskers and growing the beard tends still more to give them a foreign look." He admits, however, that this feeling faded somewhat as he went West.

THE ABSENCE OF PAUPERISM AND DRUNKENNESS

struck the Anglo-Indian forcibly. He was assured that a good deal of hard drinking goes on, but he did not see it. "I scarcely ever met a drunken man; and the streets at night, in all the cities I visited, certainly presented a favorable contrast to English towns." On the other hand, the frequency of tobacco-chewing, with its results, disgusted him immensely. Quarreling or bad language are rarely heard, and there is a singular quietness and patience shown everywhere, which are a pleasant contrast to the grumbling of an Englishman. The self-restraint and self-respect of the people are wonderful. Irritating exactions are rarely known, and men are not always touching their hats and expecting you to *tip* them for doing some act of common civility. "Let me add," writes the Colonel, "that I never was treated otherwise than with perfect courtesy, by every official with whom I came in contact, and that I never asked a question or inquired my road from anyone without the greatest pains being taken to give me the desired information."

His own countrymen being proverbially humble of spirit, Col. Medley was disagreeably struck by

AMERICAN EGOTISM,

which is not even satisfied by one's admiration, but which requires you to admire exactly what Americans do. Not that they care. The mass of the people take little interest in any country except their own. The youth of the nation and the narrowness of the education produce this result. The newspapers are very inferior to those of Europe. While traveling in America, you appear to be cut off from the European world of politics and news, so meagre is the flippant summary put before you in the papers, and "so shallow and ignorant are their comments on the scanty scraps of news they furnish."

The Americans struck him generally as

A SILENT PEOPLE,

more taciturn and reserved than Englishmen. In the railway cars and elsewhere, they make less noise than half the number of English, and those who are unacquainted seem never to speak to each other at all. In the whole course of his travels, he was never addressed in the first instance, though he always received perfectly civil replies. Despite their faculty of wit, you rarely hear jokes or a hearty laugh. There is no idle class, and nobody seems to have time for enjoyment or pleasure. This reserve requires so much time to break through, that a traveler is apt to be chilled by the want of warmth in his reception. A letter of introduction brings only a card at your hotel.

THE AMERICAN ACCENT

differs, amongst the educated class, from the English accent, in a slight raising of the voice at the end of a sentence. With other classes the nasal twang is often strong, but the very broadest Yankee provincialism is more easily understood, and not more offensive to the educated ear, than that of the Yorkshire "tyke" or Glasgow "body."

THE CURSE OF THE COUNTRY,

says our Colonel, lies in the perpetual electioneering, and in universal suffrage. The tone of politics is very low, and "The most scandalous charges are every day coolly made against the politicians of the opposite side, which, if only a tenth part were true, would render such men infamous in England." The race of statesmen does not exist. "I never," says our author, "met one American who did not condemn universal suffrage, and I never found one Canadian who did not thank his stars they were not cursed with it." Unless the modern doctrine of the representation of minorities can be made to work, all that remains is to diffuse education as widely as possible, and to raise the educational standard higher. There is an amount of good sense and religious feeling in the country that goes far to rectify extravagances, if only they are not swamped by the intrusion of foreign elements.

RAILWAYS, ETC.

The American ticket-system would be specially useful in India, as it would protect the natives from imposition by the subordinate railway officials, who often defraud travelers in the confusion which now prevails previous to the starting of the cars. The accommodation on the boats between New York and Boston, and those on the Hudson and St. Lawrence, is superior to anything on the Rhine, or the Swiss or Italian lakes. At the hotels, though, you can seldom find anything fit to eat. The meat in the West is lean, tough, and tasteless. The poultry is very inferior, and the game always roasted to death. The fashion of hotel-dining is barbarous. You are generally expected to order everything you want at once, "the result of which is that, while you are eating one dish, the others, which are ranged in front of you, are getting cold." The beer is always "thick, muddy stuff," and wine is extravagantly dear. The cost of our Colonel's tour, including traveling, hotel-charges, and all etceteras, was $8, or about 32s per day, exclusive of the cost of the voyage out and home.

At West Point, Col. Medley had the pleasure of meeting many of the best engineering officers, "from whom," he adds, "I received a very cordial welcome and much personal kindness, which I am sure my brother-officers of the corps in England and India will reciprocate if they have the opportunity."

At Chicago, the Colonel was shown over the water-works; and, "By the courtesy of Mr. Hjortsberg, the Chief Engineer of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway, I was presented with a free pass on the line, and had my further journey westward pleasantly smoothed for me."

INTERVIEWS, ETC.

The Colonel, in his interview with Gen. Grant, found him "very civil, but, as usual, excessively silent and reserved." He had an agreeable evening at the house of Mr. Carey, whom he describes as "a determined advocate of those protectionist theories which, though as extinct as the Megatherium in England, still flourish among a large party in the States." Harvard struck him as rather an English exotic than a healthy plant of American growth. He wishes it would devote its chief efforts to becoming the first scientific school of the country. As to a struggle with England, which he regards as "always a possible event in the present constitution of American politics," he thinks England has no reason to be afraid, seeing her great superiority both in her navy and mercantile marine.

A PROSPECT FOR GENTLEMEN'S SONS.

With the increasing difficulty felt in England by the middle-class in providing careers for their sons, the question presses, whether it is not better to revise the current ideas of what constitutes a "gentleman," and see if, in new countries, openings cannot be found for their children, without any other capital than such an education as will fit them to earn their living by their own exertions. Hundreds of young men, whose talents for book-learning are not brilliant, and who have an instinctive antipathy to desk-work, are yet most willing to work, but are shut out from doing the very work for which they are best adapted, by that foolish pride which teaches them that manual labor is degrading. "I make bold to say," observes Col. Medley, "that a man who has been thoroughly well trained as a practical mechanic, is really better educated, in the proper sense of the word, than one who has merely learned what are termed 'the usual branches of a gentleman's education;' although there is no reason why these should not be superadded to the other, or why a man should drop the refinements of social life because he has charge of a steam-engine instead of a set of banker's books. If gentlemanly habits and instincts are as valuable as we all believe them to be, they will be not less valuable because the gentleman has been taught a trade or calling which in itself is almost a liberal education, developing as it does the faculties of intelligence and invention far more than copying law-papers or transcribing accounts. In fact, such habits, when once formed by early training and home-associations, should be independent of a man's daily work or occupation, provided only that such work is honest and not in its nature degrading. As there are many men pursuing what are called gentlemanly occupations who, even in the common sense of the term, are not gentlemen, so I maintain that the real gentleman will not cease to be so because he is splitting rails or working at a forge, instead of sitting at a desk."

THE YOUNG BEDAWY WHO FULFILLED HIS PROMISE.*

Sharaf-ed-din-Husein, the son of Riyan, relates: "Marvelous are the anecdotes which I collected, and wonderful are my reminiscences of the excellent things which I noted down from one who was present at the council, and heard the words of 'Omar-ibn-el-Khattab, the Khalifah of el-Islam."

He stated that one day, while the Imam was sitting in council with some of the chief of the Associates, and others to whom he referred for judgment and advice, and while he was giving his decisions in causes, and issuing his commands among his subjects, a young man of comely appearance, and in clean attire, appeared, in the grasp of two other young men, also well favored and well dressed, who dragged and pulled him until they brought him in, and placed him before the Amir-el-Mumanin. And, when they thus stood in his presence, the Amir looked at the two young men and at the other, and then commanded them to take their hands off him. Upon this they drew near, and said:

"O Commander of the Faithful! we are brethren, sons of the same mother and father, and are accustomed to speak strictly the truth. Our father was a sheikh advanced in years, excellent in administration, respected among his tribes, free from vice, known by his virtues. When we were children, he educated us; when we grew older, he treated us with consideration, and amassed for us a large inheritance. As it is said:

'Had there lived among men one other father like our father,
The world would have grown rich in virtues.'

This morning he went out into his garden to enjoy himself among the trees; and, while he there gathered the ripe fruits, this youth killed him, and turned from the way of righteousness. And we ask from you the retaliatory retribution for his crime,† and the decree for the same according to that which God has revealed to you" (i. e., in the Kuran).

The historian then relates that 'Omar looked upon the young man and said to him:

"Verily you have heard. What is your answer?"

And at this the youth's heart was calm, and void of apprehension. Truly, he flung off the garment of fear, and cast aside the mantle of trepidation. Then he smiled like a pearl,‡ and, speaking with a most eloquent tongue, saluted the Prince in beautiful language. Then he went on, saying:

"O Commander of the Faithful! by Allah! they have well recollected in making their plaint; and have spoken truly in what they have said; and have made known that which took place; and have described that which occurred. And I will now recount my story before you, and judgment thereupon rests with you.

"Know, O Commander of the Faithful! that I am an Arab of the Arabs. § I was reared in the dwellings of the desert, and years of misfortune darkened my life. So I came to the outskirts of this city with my household, and my goods, and my children. I followed one of its roads, which led me between gardens, having with me she-camels, beloved by me, dear to me; and among them a he-camel of noble race, the sire of a large progeny, of beautiful form, an excellent breeder, who walked in their midst like a crowned monarch. One of the she-camels approached a garden, over the wall of which trees were visible that she could reach with her lips. So I drove her away from that garden, when lo! an old man appeared, panting with rage; and, mounting on the wall, he presented himself, carrying in his right hand a stone, and raving like a furious lion. Then he struck the he-camel with the stone, and killed him—it fell on a fatal spot. But, when I saw the camel fall and roll over, live coals of rage were kindled within me. I seized the very same stone, and struck the sheikh with it; and that was the cause of his end. He met evil in his turn, and the man was slain by that which he slew. After that he had cried a great cry, and had screamed a terrible scream for help, I hastened from the spot. But haste was of no avail against these two young men. They laid hold of me and brought me here as you see me."

Then said 'Omar:

"Behold! you have confessed the crime you have committed, and your acquittal is impossible, and retaliation is imperative" and there is now no refuge."

Then said the young man:

"I obey that which has been decreed by the Imam, and am satisfied with what the law of el-Islam ordains. But I have a little brother, whose aged father, before his decease, left exclusively to him a great deal of wealth and much gold. And on his death-bed the old man brought him into my presence, and committed his affairs to me, and said: 'This is in your keeping for your brother; take it, and guard it zealously.' And upon that I made choice of a spot for burying it, and placed it there. And no one knows of it except myself; and, if you order my immediate execution, the gold will be lost, and you will have been the cause, and the child will demand his reckoning from you on the day when God shall judge between his creatures. But, if you will grant me a delay of three days, I shall have nominated some one to take charge of the boy's affairs, and will return obedient to the rein. And I know one who will guarantee these my words."

Then 'Omar lowered his eyes, and was silent. Presently he looked at those who were near, and asked:

"Who will stand surety for him, and for his return to this place?"

Then the young man studied the countenances of the spectators of the Council, and pointed toward Abu-Zarr,‖ among those who were present, and said:

"This one will answer for me, and will become my surety."

Said 'Omar:

"O Abu-Zarr! wilt thou become surety for these words?"

He replied:

"Yes, I will be answerable for him for three days."

And the two young men, the accusers, were satisfied with the suretyship of Abu-Zarr, and granted the delay determined upon.

But when the time had expired, and the hour was at hand, if not already past, they again presented themselves at the Council of 'Omar, who was seated with the Associates around him, like stars around the moon. Abu-Zarr was also present, and the accused alone was absent.

Then said the two young men:

"Where is the culprit, O Abu-Zarr? How shall he who has fled return? Thou shalt not quit this place without redeeming thy pledge."

Then said Abu-Zarr:

"By the truth of the Omniscient King!" when the whole of the three days shall have elapsed, if the young man does not appear, I will redeem my pledge and resign myself, so help me God!"

Then said 'Omar:

"By Allah! if the young man delays, I will surely execute upon Abu-Zarr what the law of el-Islam ordains."

At these words tears fell from the eyes of the spectators, and sighs for Abu-Zarr broke from all who were present; and great was the sorrow, and deep the regret.

Then some of the chief of the Associates suggested to the two young men to take the price of blood, and so obtain the praise bestowed upon those who are merciful. But they would none of it, and refused everything excepting vengeance for him who had been slain.

And while the people were swaying to and fro with grief at what was passing, and commiserating Abu-Zarr, lo! the young man approached, and stood before the Imam, whom he saluted with a perfect salutation. And his countenance was radiant as the rising sun, and shone with sweat. And he cried:

"Behold! I made over the boy to the care of his mother's brethren, and acquainted them with the secret of his condition, and discovered to them the place of his property. Then I hastened here, in the heat of the sun, to fulfill the obligation of a true-born man."

And the people marveled at his honesty and fidelity, and at his intrepidity in meeting death. But he said: "He who acted perfidiously was not pardoned by the man who had him in his power. But upon the one who was faithful the avenger had pity, and pardoned him. And I was also certain that, when death presented itself, there was no guarding against it by flight. And let it not be said, Fidelity has gone from among men."

Then said Abu-Zarr: "Allah! O Amir-el-Mumanin! of a truth I stood surety for this young man, though I neither knew to what people he belonged, nor had seen him before that day. But he looked toward me only, among those who were present, and turned toward me, and said, 'This one will be surety for me.' And it did not seem right to refuse him; and humanity forbade that his hopes should be frustrated when there was no harm in consenting to his wish, lest it should be said, Goodness has gone from among men."

Thereupon said the two young men: "O Amir-el-Mumanin! verily we give our father's blood to this young man, that his trouble be changed into gladness—lest it should be said, Benevolence has gone from among men."

Then the Imam rejoiced that the young man had received pardon, and at his truth and fidelity. And he declared the humanity of Abu-Zarr to be greater than that of any of the Associates seated with him. And he approved the benevolent intention of the two young men, and praised them in the warmest terms. And he quoted this couplet:

He who doth good shall not want for his rewards;
That which he hath done will be forgotten by neither God nor man.

Then he proposed to them that he should pay the price of their father's blood out of the treasury. But they said: "Surely we have pardoned, desiring to please God the Merciful; and he who proposes this to himself must carry out his benevolence neither dishonorably nor injuriously."

The historian adds: "So I inscribed this in the collection of Marvelous Tales, and inserted it in the 'Accounts of Wonders.'"

* From "Historical Tales and Anecdotes of the Time of the Early Khalifahs." Translated from the Arabic and annotated by Mrs. Godfrey Clerk. London: H. S. King & Co.

† Willful murder, though one of the most enormous crimes that can be committed, is yet allowed to be compounded for, on the payment of a fine to the family of the deceased, and freeing a Muslim from captivity. The next of kin, however,—or, in the language of the Bible, "the revenger of blood,"—has the option of accepting or refusing such satisfaction, and may insist on having the murderer delivered into his hands to be put to death.

‡ That is, he opened his mouth slightly to laugh, and exposed white teeth like pearls. I may mention here that the people of the East have always been intense admirers of the beauty of youth—and which is, in truth, the kind of beauty that most appeals to a pure heart. Even in the streets of Cairo one may see a mother or other relative take up a little child and exclaim: "O thy youth! O thy youth!" (*Ya shababak! ya shababak!*)

§ That is, an Arab of Arab descent, and not *mustarab*—that is, made an Arab by lapse of time, and birth in Arabia, though the original progenitor was not of Arabia.

‖ Abu-Zarr, el-Ghifary, one of the chief of the Associates of the Prophet.

CASABIANCA OF THE PERIOD.

He came—the image of his sire,
With all the charms that youth can lend—
And sat beside the kitchen fire,
While mamma did his garments mend.

She turned the pockets inside out,
And forth came miscellaneous things;
And all the region round about
Was strewn with marbles, fish-hooks, strings,

A dirty handkerchief, some gum,
Fragments of cake, a dozen nails,
A photograph that had become
The worse for wear—but language fails.

So thought the matron, in dismay;
And, with intention to destroy,
Thrust in the stove such cards as they
Who play at euchre would employ.

But quick the boy, through smoke and flame,
Grabbed them, nor cared for burns a speck;
And like young Casa—what's his name?—
Trod bravely on the Burning "Deck."

Mr. Coville's Complicated Misfortune.

From the Danbury News.

There are men who dispute what they do not understand. Mr. Coville is such a man. When he heard a carpenter say there were so many shingles on the roof of his house because the roof contained so many square feet, Coville doubted the figures, and when the carpenter went away he determined to test the matter by going on the roof and counting them. And he went up there. He squeezed through the scuttle—Coville weighs 230—and then sat down on the roof and worked his way carefully and deliberately toward the gutter.

When he got part way down, he heard a sound between him and the shingles, and became aware that there was an interference some way in his further locomotion. He tried to turn over and crawl back, but the obstruction held him. Then he tried to move along a little, in hopes that the trouble would prove but temporary, but an increased sound convinced him that either a nail or a sliver had hold of his cloth, and that if he would save any of it he must use caution. His folks were in the house, but he could not make them hear, and, beside, he didn't want to attract the attention of the neighbors. So he sat there until after dark and thought.

It would have been an excellent opportunity to have counted the shingles, but he neglected to use it. His mind appeared to run into other channels. He sat there an hour after dark, seeing no one he could notify of his position. Then he saw two boys approach the gate from the house, and reaching there, stop. It was light enough for him to see that one of the two was his son, and although he objected to having the other boy know of his misfortune, he had grown tired of holding on to the roof, and concluded he could bribe the strange boy into silence.

With this arrangement mapped out, he took out his knife and threw it so that it would strike near the boys and attract their attention. It struck nearer than he anticipated. In fact, it struck so close as to hit the strange boy on the head and nearly brain him. As soon as he recovered his equilibrium he turned on Coville's boy, who, he was confident, had attempted to kill him, and introduced some astonishment and bruises in his face. Then he threw him down and kicked him in the side and banged him on the head, and threw him over into the gutter and pounded his legs, and then hauled him back to the walk again and knocked his head against the gate.

And all the while the elder Coville sat on the roof and cried, "Police!" but couldn't get away. And then Mrs. Coville dashed out with a broom, and contributed a few novel features to the affair at the gate, and one of the boarders dashed out with a double-barrelled gun, and hearing the cries from the roof, looked up there and espying a figure which was undoubtedly a burglar, drove a handful of shot into its legs.

With a howl of agony, Coville made a plunge to dodge the missiles, freed himself from the nail, lost his hold to the roof, and went sailing down the shingles with awful velocity, both legs spread out, his hair on end, and his hands making desperate but fruitless efforts to save himself. He tried to swear, but was so frightened that he lost his power of speech, and when he passed over the edge of the roof, with twenty feet of tin gutter hitched to him, the boarder gave him the contents of the other barrel, and then dove into the house to load up again. The unfortunate Coville struck into a cherry tree, and thence bounded to the ground, where he was recognized, picked up by the assembled neighbors, and carried into the house.

A new doctor is making good day wages picking the shot out of his legs. The boarder has gone into the country to spend the summer, and the junior Coville, having sequestered a piece of brick in his handkerchief, is laying low for that other boy. He says that before the calm of another Sabbath rests on New England there will be another boy in Danbury who can't wear a cap.

Chloroform and Insects.

To the insect tribe is due the use of one of the most powerful agents in alleviating pain—chloroform. The little ant contains a substance called formic acid, about which old John Ray and Martin Lester corresponded a century ago; and they found that it contained an acid; and so it got into books as formic acid. It was found to be composed of compound radical formyle, and three atoms of oxygen. Dumas substituted chlorine for the oxygen, and thus obtained terchloride of formyle, which is chloroform. Then it was found that ether was capable of taking away all sensations of the human body; and Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh, found that terchloride of formyle was more thoroughly adapted for this purpose than either. And so this great boon to humanity came through the study of insects.

ART IN EUROPE.

The Museum at South Kensington, and the British National Gallery.

High Prices Paid for Pictures.

W. J. Hoppin, in the Atlantic Monthly for August.

It is in England, however, that the most extraordinary advance has taken place in the art education of the people. This is almost entirely owing to the lessons taught by the International Exhibition in London in 1851. It was distinctly seen at that time that France and other Continental countries exhibited a great superiority in all productions which required skill in the arrangement of forms and colors, and that England would lose her supremacy as a manufacturing nation unless she should also cultivate this element of productive value. In 1852 a department of the Government was formed to meet this exigency. Many new schools were established entirely devoted to instruction in design, and a plan was also adopted by which the elements of drawing should be taught in the parochial schools. Evening classes were opened to adults, which were not only substantially free to all who were unable to pay for their tuition, but workmen were encouraged to attend by prizes of drawing instruments, books, and money.

These efforts were successful to an extraordinary degree. From a Parliamentary report, dated in June, 1871, and containing an account of the operations of the previous year, it appears that the number of individuals instructed in art in all parts of the United Kingdom, under the supervision of this department, had increased to 187,916. In 1851 the number had been only 3,296. It is an interesting fact that in a country where it is commonly supposed that the people are addicted to sordid traffic and coarse pleasures, nearly two hundred thousand children and workmen are every year instructed in the elements of design, and more than one thousand of these in the higher and more difficult branches.

But it was found necessary, not only to educate pupils in the principles of art, but also to show them what had been the best results of genius and skill in that direction. Small appropriations were made at first for this purpose. These specimens were gradually increased in number, until they were removed, in 1857, to the Museum at South Kensington, which is now the most complete and interesting of any in the world in its illustrations of the history, the theory, and the practice, not only of decorative art, but also of art in some of its higher manifestations. It is unnecessary to describe to those who have been in London the wonderful attractions of this great collection, or the convenience and elegance of its installation; the superb hall of the cartoons of Raphael, with its appropriate sobriety of ornament; the long suite of galleries where so many of the most beautiful examples of the English school are hung; the rooms appropriated to the ceramic art, with ceilings and columns decorated with porcelain; or the immense glazed courts enriched with gilding and mosaics, and filled with the best specimens to illustrate the value which art can give to raw materials. Many of these objects are costly originals. Others are copies in electrotype or by some other process, and are quite as valuable as originals for purposes of study. A system is devised for the constant increase of the collection by contributions both from home and abroad. The British foreign consuls are required to facilitate the acquisition of interesting objects in their neighborhoods. There was on exhibition last year a set of drawings of full size copied from the wall paintings in the catacombs of Rome; and in one of the new halls, not yet opened to the public, there was the plaster model of Trajan's column of the exact size of the original, the room being of such unusual dimensions that this cast required to be divided into two sections only. Besides works which are the property of the institution, a great number of other objects of inestimable value are constantly lent for exhibition. Of these there will be occasion to speak hereafter. All these collections are not stationary in London. A certain selection from them is kept in circulation through the provincial towns. The report of 1871 states that, during the previous year, oil-paintings, drawings, and other art objects to the number of 9,125 were sent to thirty-two different localities as loans to exhibitions chiefly held in connection with schools of art. There is also a National Art Library belonging to the South Kensington establishment, which contained in 1870 upwards of 33,000 volumes; and courses of lectures are delivered there, the attendance at which amounted the same year to 27,761. Finally, to conclude these statistics, the number of visitors to the Museum during the year 1870 was 1,014,849, and the whole number from the beginning 10,071,667.

The result of this undertaking on the part of the British Government has been a substantial success. The French themselves, the most powerful rivals of the English, have repeatedly admitted this in an unqualified way. In pottery and porcelain, in glass, in calicoes and carpets, in silverware and jewelry, and in many other branches where skill in art is an element of value, the English are nearly, if not quite, equal to their Continental competitors, and this is almost entirely owing to the extraordinary efforts which the Government and people have made since the year 1851 to encourage art instruction.

Another proof of the revival of a wide-spread public interest in the fine arts is the increased generosity of governments and individuals in the enlargement and improvement of museums, galleries, and academies. Without repeating statistics on this head which are familiar to all who have traveled abroad, it is sufficient to mention a fact, which is not generally known, that many of these establishments which we are accustomed to consider of great antiquity are comparatively modern. At the beginning of the present century, the only one that rivaled the Louvre was the gallery at Dresden. At that date neither the Museum of the Vatican nor the Studii at Naples, neither the Academy of the Fine Arts at Venice, the Royal Museum of Madrid, the Pinakothek at Munich, the Gemalde-Sammlung at Berlin, nor the National Gallery at London, existed. And the great collections of the Pitti Palace at Florence, of the Belvedere at Vienna, of the Hermitage at St. Petersburg, of the Hague, and of Hampton Court, were only the private cabinets of sovereigns.

To all these public museums governments are constantly making the most valuable additions. It is unnecessary to enumerate them here, but it would be ungrateful to omit the contributions to the Louvre during the reign of the late Emperor, particularly that of the unrivaled Campana vases. There are constant appropriations also for certain departments which are less conspicuous, such as are not often seen by travelers, and about which the public have only very vague ideas. How few people know, for instance, that in the national collection of engravings in Paris there are 1,200,000 pieces arranged in 14,500 volumes and 4,000 portfolios! It is quite easy to turn over in an hour or two at the British Museum several volumes of the works of Albert Durer, Marc Antonio, Rembrandt, and Lucas Van Leyden, which are worth collectively at least fifty or sixty thousand pounds sterling. One of these specimens, a copy of the celebrated Hundred Guilder print of Rembrandt, cost its former owner more than $6,000 in gold; and it was stated by the Superintendent that the collections in this department of the British Museum alone were worth from £500 to £600 sterling,—from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000!

The rapid growth of the British National Gallery from thirty-eight pictures in 1823 to more than 800 at the present time is a strong proof of the point already made,—that art is more substantially promoted now than it ever was before; and its example is very encouraging to us who are attempting to establish museums in this country. Its history from the beginning is a record of enlightened liberality on the part both of the Government and individuals, and this has been shown with particular clearness during the last two years. When the collection of Sir Robert Peel was to be sold in 1871, and was first offered, according to the provisions of his will, to the British Government, it was at once purchased for the National Gallery for $375,000 in gold. It consisted of only about seventy-five pictures, but these would bring at the present market rates considerably more than the price above-mentioned. The famous *Chapeau de Paille* of Rubens would alone bring a good part of the whole amount.

In one of the rooms of the National Gallery there is a painting measuring less than eighteen by twenty-three inches,—so small that one might easily put it under one's coat and carry it off without being detected. It is by the Dutch master, Terburg, and it represents the Congress of Munster, at which the Treaty of Westphalia was signed in 1648. It contains nearly ninety portraits of the Deputies, some of them full lengths, but all the heads finished with the delicacy of miniatures, and, at the same time, with a strength of character and expression which remind one of Vandyck. The late Marquis of Hertford paid $36,400 in gold for this little picture at the first sale of Prince Demidoff's San Donato collection in 1868. It is stated that the British Government was the rival bidder of the Marquis; and, on the death of the latter, his relative and legatee, Sir Richard Wallace, gracefully presented it to the nation, stating that he knew it to have been the Marquis' intention to do so, if he had lived.

The extraordinary generosity which has been displayed of late years by individuals all over Europe in gifts and legacies of valuable objects to public collections—in the free exhibition of their private galleries, and in the most liberal and unexampled prices paid for works of art—is in England again most enlightened and conspicuous. The immunity of that nation from foreign invasion, the long peace which has lasted with a few trifling interruptions for more than fifty years, and, above all, the enormous increase of wealth in private hands have enabled the amateurs of that country to amass greater treasures of this sort than exist anywhere else in the world. Not only of specimens in painting and sculpture, but of that multitude of small objects in which the value of a precious material is enhanced by the still more precious skill of the artist, there are vast accumulations in those stately country houses which are the charm and the pride of English life. And these exquisite things are not kept imprisoned in secluded chambers, like the beauties of a harem, to be seen by nobody but their owners. They are displayed for the free inspection of all lovers of art, and are frequently sent also to the South Kensington Museum, where they remain for many months to be viewed *gratis* by the poorest workman or apprentice. They might have been seen, for instance, in 1870, in those galleries, besides the Sheepshanks and Vernon collections and the sketches by Turner which had been bequeathed to the Government, the fine old pictures of Lord Elcho, and the best works belonging to the Marquis of Westminster, including Gainsborough's famous Blue Boy and Reynolds' Siddons. It may be mentioned, also, as a proof of the extent and variety of the objects on view at South Kensington at that time, that they included an exhibition of more than five hundred fans, most of them lent for the purpose by the Queen, the Empress of France, and other distinguished ladies. These fans came from all nations, and some of them were hundreds of years old. Several of them had interesting historical associations. Three or four had belonged to Marie Antoinette, one to Queen Anne, one had been mentioned in Madame de Sevigne's letters, one had been presented by Prince Charles Edward to an ancestor of the present owner. Many of them were exquisite works of art. One was designed by Agostino Caracci, another by Philippe de Champagne, another by Lancret, another by Fragonard, and others by French artists of distinction, such as Boqueplan, Lami, Hedouin, and Gavarni. It would be tedious to enumerate the extraordinary private collections which have been *lent* within a few years to swell the artistic *wealth* accumulated at South Kensington,—unique specimens of Majolica, Capo di Monte, Palissy ware, Dresden, Sevres, and other varieties dear to collectors; jewelry remarkable for historical associations, for the intrinsic worth of the gems, like Lady Dudley's diamonds, or for its quaintness and [illegible], like the peasant ornaments contributed [illegible] Mrs. Morrison; singular carvings in ivory and the precious metals; strange assemblages of ancient miniatures, snuff-boxes, and *bonbonnieres*; costly displays of laces and church embroideries; curious specimens of silver plate, of glass, of saddlery, of arms and armor, of musical instruments; in short, of all that apparatus of public and social life which is shaped or decorated by the hands of art.

Perhaps the most striking example that can be offered of the profuse liberality with which Englishmen buy works of art, as well as the generosity with which they display them to the public, is the collection of the late Lord Hertford, which consists of paintings, porcelain, bronzes, decorative furniture, and other objects, and which was lately shown by his legatee, Sir Richard Wallace, at the Bethnal Green branch of the South Kensington Museum free on three days of the week, and for the payment of sixpence on the other three days. Bethnal Green is an outlying district in the eastern part of London, inhabited generally by very poor people. A gentleman who is employed by the Government as an expert in such matters stated to the writer that the market value of the Hertford collection was not less than two millions of pounds sterling,—ten millions of dollars in gold.

The prices which have been paid for pictures of late years in Europe are surprising beyond all calculation, and it is well to enumerate some of them, as they have an important bearing upon any discussion relating to the condition and prospects of contemporary art. The enormous sum paid for the Terburg at the first San Donato sale has already been mentioned. Twenty-three pictures were disposed of at that auction in 1868. Of these the next in price to the Terburg was a little Cuyp which went for $28,000, and then a Van Ostate for $22,400. The whole twenty-three brought a total of $271,000, averaging nearly $12,000 each. In February, 1870, there was a much larger sale of works from San Donato, at which some of the prices were equally extraordinary. The highest-priced picture on this occasion was the Broken Eggs, by Greuze, which sold for $25,200; then Delaroche's Lady Jane Grey and Ary Scheffer's Francesca di Rimini for $22,000 and $20,000 respectively. At the Paturle sale in Paris in February of last year, a picture by Leopold Robert was knocked down at $16,000; and at the Pereire sale in March, 1872, a landscape by Hobbema at about the same price. But the most extravagant rates of modern times, considering the large number of works sold, were paid at the auction of the collection of Mr. Joseph Gillott, of Birmingham, in April and May of last year. A landscape by Turner, called Walton Bridge, painted in 1857, and measuring 3 feet 1 inch by 4 feet 1 inch, brought $26,250 in gold; and a water-color by the same artist, called Bamborough Castle, and measuring only 20 inches by 28,—a small bit of paper which might be utterly destroyed in five minutes by a single spark of fire or a few drops of water,—brought $16,535; that is to say, nearly thirty dollars for every square inch of its surface,—a larger increase of value, perhaps, than was ever given by art to any cheap material. The total proceeds of this sale amounted to $822,505 in gold!

These prices were all paid for the works of artists who are no longer living. Equally enormous sums are paid every day for the productions of painters upon whose reputations Death has not yet set his seal. A small Spanish subject by Madrazo was sold in London, in May, 1872, for $6,000; and the works of Villegas, another Spanish artist living in Rome, command nearly the same prices. A single figure of a Girl Feeding Geese, by Knaus, on a canvas thirty inches high, brought about $7,000. Many artists who are not known in this country, such as Baudry, Cabat, Cogniet, Bonnat, and Gleyre, now sell their works at excessively high rates; and Millet, who will be mentioned presently, parted with a little picture of his, called *L'Angelus du Soir*, for $8,000. The works of Pettenkofen, a Hungarian living at Vienna, bring as much by the square inch as Meissionier's. Gambart paid Holman Hunt for the picture and copyright of Christ in the Temple more than $25,000. A Gerome was sold about a year since to Mr. Fox, of Manchester, for $16,000, and now it would bring $20,000. This artist's last work, An Arab Embracing his Dying Horse in the Desert, is held at $8,000. Fortuny's Spanish Marriage brought, in 1869, $14,000; an American gentleman had previously offered $13,000 for it. Two other works by the same artist lately brought, one of them $6,000, and the other $8,000, and both were purchased by Americans. Finally, Meissionier got from Sir Richard Wallace $40,000 for the Cavalry Charge; and news has lately been received here of the sale by him of a picture representidg An Artist Decorating a Sign, for $20,000!

Stokes' $11,000 Dog.

From the Springfield Republican.

There is an $11,000 dog in this city. This is a bare statement of fact. The way of it is this: The now uncomfortable famous Mr. Stokes of the New York Tombs owned a setter reputed the best hunting-dog in the city. Mr. Harker, the owner of the noted stables whose chief glories are now at Hampden Park awaiting the fall meeting, wanted the setter and tried to purchase him. But Stokes had just refused $600 for him, and didn't want to sell the dog. Finally, however, he told Harker that as perhaps his hunting days were over, although he would not sell he would make him (Harker) a present of the dog. The generous Harker would not, however, accept the friendly offer without a reciprocal one, and as he had offered $1,000, engaged to give him the profit within a specified time, on 1,000 shares of a certain railroad stock. A rapid turn in the market brought the aforesaid stock to an advance of $11 a share, and that he offered promptly to make over to Stokes for the setter. The speculative young man, however, said, "Let it wait a while; perhaps I shall make more yet." Instead of more he made less; the stock fell as swiftly as it had risen, and dropped flat on the market. So for a little while the setter that Mr. Harker prizes so highly, and that can be seen by the curious in Hampden Park, was worth $11,000. What a halo of glory encompasses that remarkable dog!

AN AUTHOR'S PETS.

Dumas the Elder, as an earnest worker, was fond (at proper times) of solitude—but not a solitary solitude. His terrestrial paradise and work-rooms must have a goodly company of birds and beasts; for he adored animals. Servants, being part of one's own individuality, hardly count as society; his negro lad, Alexis, spoiled and lazy, might be taken as belonging to one or the other.

Dumas' animals came into his possession in all sorts of ways, the which to relate would be too long. Like Adam, he fitted them all with names. He had three monkeys; one called after a celebrated translator, the other after an illustrious novelist; the third, a female ape, represented an actress then at the zenith of her popularity. French jurists hold that "la vie privee doit etre muree," private life ought to be inclosed with a wall; the exact sobriquets cannot therefore be given, being founded either on personal resemblance or the details of personal history. We will call the translator Potich, the novelist the Last of the Laidmanoirs, and the lady ape Mademoiselle Desgarcins.

All journeys, long or short, are certain to afford two pleasures—the pleasure of starting, and the pleasure of getting home again. The pleasure of the journey itself is much more precarious.

Dumas had returned from a fatiguing journey. His old friends, the furniture, gave him a welcome which he repaid with smiles. But an easy-chair, close to the fireplace, displayed an unwonted occupant. The seat was filled with a large white muff, whose purring announced it to be a cat.

"Madame Lamarque!"—she was cook—"Madame Lamarque!"

"I was aware that Monsieur had arrived," she said, "but I was in the middle of a white sauce; and Monsieur, who is a cook himself, knows how easily these blanquettes turn. I ought also to introduce our little foundling; I was sure Monsieur would consent to adopt him."

"And where did you find the foundling, Madame Lamarque?"

"In the cellar, crying 'Miaou, miaou!' exactly like a deserted child. What name will Monsieur please to give him?"

"Mysouff the Second, if that suits you. Only, Madame Lamarque, pray take good care that he don't eat my Java sparrows, my widow-birds, and my turtle-doves, and all the rest."

"No fear of that; he's as innocent as a lamb, a vegetarian, in fact, preferring bread and milk to cat's meat. But with Monsieur's leave, what does Mysouff mean? Is it a cat's name, like Puss or Minet?"

"Certainly; to make Mysouff the Second, there must have been a Mysouff the First." And Dumas fell into a fit of musing which Madame Lamarque did not choose to disturb.

The mention of that name Mysouff had carried his thoughts back full fifteen years. His mother was at that time living. He had still the happiness to be scolded, now and then, by a mother. He filled a clerk's place, under the Duc d'Orleans (Louis Philippe), which brought him in 1,500 francs a year, and occupied his time from 10 till 5. They lived in the Rue de l'Ouest, and they had a cat, called Mysouff, which ought to have been a dog.

Every morning, Dumas left home at half-past 9,—it was half an hour's walk from the Rue de l'Ouest to the office in the Rue St. Honore, No. 216,—and every afternoon he returned home at half-past 5. Every morning Mysouff accompanied his master as far as the Rue de Vaugirard; and every afternoon he went and waited for him at the Rue de Vaugirard. Those were his limits; he never went an inch further. As soon as he caught sight of his master, he swept the pavement with his tail; at his nearer approach, he rose on all-fours, with arching back and tail erect. When Dumas set foot in the Rue de l'Ouest, the cat jumped to his knees as a dog would have done; then, turning round every ten paces, he led the way to the house. At twenty paces from the house, he set off at a gallop, and two seconds afterward the expectant mother appeared at the door.

The most curious circumstance was, that whenever by chance any temptation caused Dumas to neglect his mother's dinner hour, it was useless for her to open the door; Mysouff would not stir from his cushion. But on the day when Dumas was a punctual good boy, if she forgot to open the door, Mysouff scratched it till she let him out. Consequently, she called Mysouff her barometer; it was Set Fair when Dumas came home to dinner, Rain or Wind when he was absent.

There was a garden party of four or five intimates, comprising Maquet, the romance-writer, Giraud, the painter, and Alexandre Dumas the son. Alexis, the spoiled and lazy African, had consented to bring a tray with three or four glasses, a bottle of Chablis, and a bottle of soda-water.

"Tiens," said Alexandre, "I have an idea."

"What may it be?"

"To make Mademoiselle Desgarcins uncork the soda-water."

And, without waiting for leave to be given, he laid the bottle on the floor of the monkey's cage, in the position of a cannon resting on its carriage. "Curious as an ape," the saying goes. No sooner was the cage-door shut, than its three occupants, headed by the lady, sat in committee on the bottle. She immediately comprehended that the clue to the secret lay in the four strings that crossed the cork. Fingers failing, she tried her teeth, and in a few minutes had bitten through the two uppermost strings. To get at the other two, Potich and the Last of the Laidmanoirs adroitly turned the bottle half round. The third string cut, she attacked the fourth. As the operation advanced, its interest increased. The spectators watched the approaching denouement quite as attentively as the actors.

At last came the terrible detonation. Mademoiselle Desgarcins was knocked heels-over-head and drenched with effervescent water, whilst Potich and the Last of the Laidmanoirs bounded to the ceiling and clung to it with piercing screams. The tragi-comic parody of human emotions was too laughable to be believed without being seen.

"I give up my share of soda-water," cried Alexandre, "to let Mademoiselle Desgarcins open a second bottle."

Mademoiselle picked herself up, shook herself, and joined her companions aloft, where they hung by their tails like chandeliers, sending forth unearthly sounds.

"The dear boy fancies he'll catch them again!" said Giraud.

"Ma foi!" said Maquet; "I shouldn't be surprised, Curiosity, with them, is still stronger than fear."

"They!" chimed in Michel the gardener, who considered Dumas' collection of animals as kept for his (Michel's) own private amusement. "They! They are as obstinate as mules, and will uncork as many bottles of soda-water as you like to give them. Monsieur knows how they are caught in their own country?"

"No, Michel."

"Monsieur doesn't know that!" exclaimed Michel, pitying his master's ignorance. "At least, Monsieur knows they are very fond of maize. Well, the negroes put maize into a bottle whose neck is just large enough to admit a monkey's empty hand. The monkey clutches a handful of maize, and, sooner than drop it, lets itself be caught."

"It is a consolation, Michel, that if our monkeys escape you know how to catch them."

"Monsieur may make himself easy as to that. Alexis, another soda-water."

Truth compels the avowal that a second, and even a third, experiment were tried, with exactly the same results, to Michel's glorification. Alexandre wanted to continue it further, but Dumas observed that poor Mademoiselle Desgarcins had a swollen nose, bleeding gums, and eyes starting out of her head.

"It isn't that," said Alexandre. "You are thinking of your soda-water. I assure you, messieurs, that my father, whom everybody takes for a prodigal, is the most miserly man existing on earth."

After having done pen-work till 3 in the morning, Dumas was still in bed at 8. The door opened, and Michel's head entered, in a visible state of agitation.

"Here's a mess, Monsieur!" he abruptly exclaimed. "I don't know how they managed it, but the monkeys have made a hole in their cage big enough to let them out."

"Very well, Michel; the remedy is easy. You have only to buy a little maize, and put it into narrow-necked bottles."

"Ah! yes; Monsieur may laugh, but he won't laugh when he hears the rest."

"Mon Dieu, Michel! what has happened?"

"They have opened the aviary—"

"And the birds have flown away. All the better for them."

"What has happened, Monsieur, is, that your six pair of doves, your fourteen quails, all your rice-birds, Java sparrows, widow-bird, Virginian nightingales, all—all are killed or eaten."

"But, Michel, monkeys don't eat birds."

"No; but they fetched a companion who did—Mysouff. It is a veritable massacre. Only come and see."

It was a sight indeed. Potich dangling gracefully from the branch of a maple; the Last of the Laidmanoirs practicing gymnasts on the greenhouse door; Mademoiselle Desgarcins, still in the aviary, bounding from east to west, and from north to south. The trio were recaptured without employing maize-bottles, but without considerable and spiteful resistance.

Mysouff was easily caught. They had only to shut the aviary-door, and the culprit was in the hands of justice. What should be his punishment? Michel, incensed at the loss of his [illegible] was for shooting the murderer on the spot. Dumas opposed the summary execution, deferring sentence till the following Sunday, when his usual visitors would form a jury. The criminal would be left meanwhile on the theatre of crime, on bread and water, under lock and key. On Sunday his feline avicide monomania [illegible] admitted as an attenuating circumstance, [illegible] was condemned to the mitigated penalty of [illegible] years' imprisonment (without hard labor) [illegible] monkey's company. Political events, however, came to his relief.

The Revolution of February broke out—[illegible] fifteenth or sixteenth change of Government which Dumas the Elder had lived to witness. During revolutions money comes slowly in, [illegible] slips quickly out. Instead of working at literature, Dumas started a journal, *Le Mois*, [illegible] wrote for another, *La Liberte*. The two brought him in thirty-one francs per day, but by the "Theatre Historique" he was daily out of pocket one, two, and sometimes five hundred francs. His only chance was that the partisans of Barbes, Blanqui, and Ledru-Rollin, who attacked without mercy in his papers, would [illegible] the application of stick or stone, at once put an end to his writings and his wants.

Meanwhile he must reform his establishment. His three horses and his two carriages were sold—as always happens in troubled times—for the quarter of what they had cost him. Mysouff was treated like a political prisoner, that is, simply set at liberty, and turned adrift to seek his fortune. Mademoiselle Desgarcins and Co[mpany] were presented to the Jardin des Plantes. Dumas lost a home, but his apes gained a palace. After revolutions it sometimes happens that monkeys are lodged like Princes, while Princes have to take up with monkeys' lodgings—[illegible] the Princes have frightened all Europe, in which case they are lodged like lions.—*English Magazine.*

SOMETHING ABOUT LACE.

N. S. Dodge, in Hearth and Home.

It has been wondered at by persons unacquainted with the possibilities of machinery that machine-made lace should be so inferior to that made by hand. It is not only true that it is so, but that, for various reasons, it must always continue inferior. In lace-making it is essential that the ends of the threads be [illegible]. Now, until a machine has been devised which will pick up these loose ends as a Devonshire lace-maker or a Belgian nun does, it is useless to expect from the automatic machine the fineness and elasticity, the evenness of thread, and grace of pattern which comes from intelligent fingers. I do not desire to snub the machine-made gimps and fringes that give a style to English and American ladies' dresses, which the traveler misses so much as he proceeds through Europe toward the East; but they are not lace.

There are but four real classes of lace, though the specialties of different countries are innumerable. Point, pillow, drawn, and applique are the generic kinds of lace proper, and the name of each, to a woman's understanding, designates how it is made. Point lace, indeed, meaning made by the needle's point, is untrue to its name, since it is partly pillow twisted; but pillow lace, drawn lace, and applique lace are what their names indicate.

Of drawn lace and applique lace no description is needed. Of pillow lace the usual method of work is thus: Upon the pillow, which is nearly globular, a piece of stiff parchment is stretched, having a number of holes forming the pattern. Through these holes pins are stuck, and threads wound upon bobbins are woven around the pins and twisted in complex ways around each other. These threads now form the skeleton. The meshes are [illegible] together. At every two or three turns of the thread it is twisted around its own [illegible], and then again around its neighbor's cord. The figure of the meshes depends upon the number of turns made before the twist is changed from one cord to another. It is a most tedious process. Attention cannot be diverted. Thought must be upon the work. Memory is severely taxed. The mistake of a single twist becomes fatal to the whole piece.

There are certain peculiar conditions necessary to the production of perfect lace. These are, first, the quality of the thread; second, the abundance of female labor; and third, the Roman Catholic religion. Belgium, better than all other European countries, possesses the three. Her thread has not, and never had, a rival; her peasant girls, red-cheeked pictures of perfect health, are proverbially industrious; and both upper and lower classes are Catholic devotees. In the vestries of the old churches of Flemish land there is a wealth of lace upon sacerdotal vestments that is beyond estimate. It has been collecting ever since Isabella's days, was wrought as a labor of love by nuns and other holy ladies, and appears upon the gorgeous apparel of ecclesiastical dignitaries on great days of the Church. But in all the world there is no such collection of every description of lace as at the Vatican. From France and England, from Spain, Portugal, Austria, and Italy, point d'Espagne and point Alencon, Valenciennes and Honiton, Brussels, Genoese, Argentan, and one knows not what, have been coming as gifts to the Church these 500 years. There are twelve large rooms used exclusively as wardrobes for laces in the Papal Palace.

Though a great deal of old lace has come down in families and in ecclesiastical establishments, and though lace, as an heirloom, is guarded as watchfully as diamonds, no doubt much has been lost. It has been the fashion at times in different parts of the world, to bury the dead of distinguished families in their lace. This was particularly the case at Corfu. To this day there are to be found in shops there specimens of antique lace of elegant workmanship, conspicuous for darkness of color and sepulchral smell.

Honiton lace, made only in Devonshire, England, has never been a favorite in the United States. Two handkerchiefs, contributed by an American gentleman visiting in London, to the New York Sanitary Fair in 1863, could scarcely be disposed of at cost. About the middle of the last century this lace was made in such perfection that it rivaled Brussels. But the makers introduced a set of hideous patterns of their own heads," they said, patterns of bird heads and peacock tails; of kettles and frying pans; of churches and castles. Leaves and flowers, graceful compositions of the old school, were abandoned, and the end was an entire depression of the trade. To revive the industry of Honiton again, Queen Victoria ordered her wedding lace, composed of sprigs, to be made in Devonshire, and paid for it £1,000. The bridal dress of each of her married daughters has been made also of Honiton point, the patterns being the national flowers. This encouragement, together with the new business of [illegible] lace, has once again set Devonshire [illegible] its legs.

Of the value of old laces it is impossible to speak with accuracy. The bed furniture made of point d'Alencon for the Empress Marie Louise, cost Napoleon I. 200,000 francs. The flounce, which Eugenie wore at her wedding, which had taken thirty [illegible] eighteen months to complete, cost [illegible] francs. The Emperor gave her [illegible] also, for which he paid 70,000 [illegible] the Exhibition of 1867 was a dress which it had taken forty women [illegible] complete, and which was valued [illegible] francs. There is a Brussels lace [illegible] only by the Archbishop in the Malines [illegible] that is said to be the largest and [illegible] in the world. It cost the labor of [illegible] nuns fourteen years. "What may [illegible] of that stole?" asked a lady who [illegible] miring its marvelous beauty. "[illegible] madame, do you mean?" asked the [illegible] reply. "Yes, monsieur." "The [illegible] madame," said the verger, "[illegible] of the gifts it receives by love, and [illegible]"

THE CLOUD.

A cloud came over a land of leaves
(O, hush, little leaves, lest it pass you by!)
How they had waited and watch'd for the [illegible]
Mountain and valley, and vineyard and [illegible]
With never a sign from the sky!
Day after day had the pitiless sun
Look'd down with a listless eye.

But now! On a sudden a whisper went
Through the topmost twigs of the poplar [illegible]
Out of the east a light wind blew
(All the leaves trembled, and murmur'd, and drew
Hope to the help of desire),
It stirred the faint pulse of the forest [illegible]
And breathed through the brake and the [illegible]

Slowly the cloud came; then the wind [illegible]
Dumb lay the land in its hot suspense;
The thrush on the elm-bough suddenly [illegible]
The weather-warn'd swallow [illegible]
The linnet ceased song in the fence,
Mute the cloud moved, till it hung overhead,
Heavy, big-bosom'd, and dense.

Ah! the cool rush through the dry-[illegible] trees
The patter and plash on the thirsty [illegible]
The eager bubbling of runnel and rill,
The lisping of leaves that have drunk [illegible]
The freshness that follows the dearth!
New life for the woodland, the vineyard, the [illegible]
New life with the world's new birth!
—*All the Year Round.*

PRESIDENT JEFFE[RSON].

How He Exercised [his Ap]pointing Pow[er].

His Scrupulousness with Regar[d to] Personal Advantage [in] His Office.

James Parton, in the Atlantic Monthly.

[illegible]

PRESIDENT JEFFERSON.

How He Exercised the Appointing Power.

His Scrupulousness with Regard to Deriving Personal Advantage from His Office.

James Parton, in the Atlantic Monthly for August.

He would not appoint men to office merely because they were conspicuous partisans.

The notorious Callender was a case in point. He was a scurrilous, fertile, forcible writer of the day, who had been prosecuted under the Sedition law, and so made a dirty martyr of. Republicans had been compelled to give him aid and comfort in his distress, because he was the victim of a law they abhorred. Upon the triumph of the Republican party, he came to Jefferson, asking as a reward for party services the Richmond post-office, worth $1,500 a year. Jefferson relieved his necessities with money, but refused him the place, simply because he was unfit for it, and thus gained one of the most implacable and indecent vituperators a public man ever had. George Rogers Clarke, too, a hero whom he revered, he often longed to employ, as the most skillful manager of all Indian affairs the country possessed. But he did not. The reason was, Whisky. He gave Gen. Clarke's brother a commission and an appointment; but not the man who had aided to give his country liberty, only to become himself a slave. Nor did Thomas Paine realize his joke of shocking the Bishops and old ladies of the English Court by going as Secretary of Legation to London. Jefferson gave him a safe passage home in a man-of-war, received him with honor at the White House, with cordiality at Monticello, and exchanged philosophic news with him; but did not send him to do what he could not do,—*represent* a clean, sober, orderly people in a foreign land. And when it became apparent that Chancellor Livingston's growing deafness rendered him an inefficient Minister at the Court of Napoleon, Jefferson risked losing the support of the State of New York, first, by sending Monroe to help him, and afterwards by recalling him. But the most remarkable case was that of John Randolph, the sharp-tongued leader of the Republican party in the House of Representatives. He was suggested by a friend for the English mission. Mr. Jefferson was silent. Mr. Madison also waived the subject. Then the friend pressed his claims, and other members of the House added solicitations. The President withheld the appointment. John Randolph went into opposition, in which his single small talent shone like a thin, keen rapier in the sun. The only objection to his appointment was, that he was ludicrously unfit for a post requiring patience, prudence, self-control, industry, and address.

Jefferson took great care to get the right man for the right place.

In fact, a ruler of men, whether he is a public or a private person, has but two duties to perform,—to select the right assistants, and to treat them so as to get out of them the best service they have in them. That is the whole art of governing, and Jefferson knew it. "There is nothing," he wrote to a friend in May, 1801, "I am so anxious about as making the best possible appointments." But how difficult the task in a country so extensive as the United States, where personal knowledge is impossible! His chief reliance seems to have been upon the unsolicited recommendation of men in whom he had confidence. Thus, he wrote to Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina, very early in his first year: "In all cases when an office becomes vacant in your State, I shall be much obliged to you to recommend the best characters." Jefferson was curiously happy in his appointments, and the reason was that he never slighted this chief duty, and was, from the first, on his guard against the recommendations of thoughtless, unprincipled good-nature. He would have made more successes of this kind even than he did, but for the inadequate compensation attached to the most important posts; which limits a President's choice to a few individuals exceptionally circumstanced. Many of his letters offering appointments show how much he lamented his inability to offer "due remuneration."

He would not give an appointment to a relative.

At the first view, this seems unjust to the honorable and capable families who were related to the President. It has the air of courting cheap and easy popularity, and it is open to the objection of pitching the note too high for the limited range of human nature. But his convictions on the point were clear and strong; and Prof. Tucker records that he acted on this principle throughout life in the administration of trusts. Thus, as Rector of the University of Virginia, he opposed the appointment of a nephew to a Professorship, though he was well qualified for the place, dreading lest it should open a door to the system which has made universities and church endowments in other lands mere appendages to the estates of governing families. He was nobly seconded in his resolution by his own kindred. Imagine his delight on receiving from one of them, George Jefferson, a few days after his inauguration, a letter spontaneously declining to be a candidate for a Federal office to which his neighbors and friends desired to recommend him. "The public," wrote the President, "will never be made to believe that an appointment of a relative is made on the ground of merit alone, uninfluenced by family views; nor can they ever see with approbation offices, the disposal of which they intrust to their Presidents for public purposes, divided out as family property." He owned that the rule bore hardly upon a President's relatives; but the public good, he thought, required the sacrifice; for which their share in the public esteem might be considered some compensation. "I could not be satisfied," said he, "until I assured you of the increased esteem with which this transaction fills me for you."

His two sons-in-law did not suffer from the rule, since their neighbors kept them both in the House of Representatives. Here, again, the President showed his nice regard for the mental integrity of others. In his intercourse with these gentlemen, it was a thing understood between them that measures pending in their House were not to be a topic of conversation; and if, by chance, conversation took that turn, "I carefully avoid," says Jefferson, "expressing an opinion on them in their presence, that we may all be at our ease." The rule, happily, did not exclude friends, and he thus had the pleasure of appointing to the place of Commissioner of Loans at Richmond, the beloved comrade of his youth, John Page.

But he would not exempt friends from the operation of a good rule.

It was an old opinion of his, which now became a rule of his administration, that a foreign minister should not remain abroad more than seven or eight years. He drew this opinion from his own experience. "When I returned from France," he once explained, "after an absence of six or seven years, I was astonished at the change which I found had taken place in the United States in that time. We were no more like the same people; their notions, their habits, and manners, the course of their commerce, so totally changed, that I, who stood in those of 1784, found myself not at all qualified to speak of their sentiments, or forward their views, in 1790." Hence the rule. But it excluded from the public service two of his oldest friends, David Humphreys and William Short, both of whom had served under him as Secretary of Legation before attaining the rank of Plenipotentiary which they then held. Humphreys had been absent from home eleven years, and Short seventeen years. One of Jefferson's first acts was to recall Humphreys, which he soon followed by declining to transfer Short to Paris, where he felt the need of just such a tried and vigilant Minister. "Your appointment," he wrote to Mr. Short, "was inadmissible after an absence of seventeen years. Under any other circumstances, I should have had to give to yourself and the world proofs of my friendship for you, and of my confidence in you."

He turned no man out of office because he was opposed to him in politics.

And yet he did, during the first two years of his first term, remove twenty-six Federalists and appoint Republicans in their stead. After that, there were scarcely any removals; and Republicans were only appointed to vacancies created by death or resignation. And now with regard to these twenty-six. The result of the Presidential election of 1800 was known in Washington on the 12th of December, a little less than three months before the end of Mr. Adams' term. During that interval, some valuable life offices fell vacant, twenty-four Judgeships were created, and several places held during the President's pleasure were vacated. Mr. Adams proceeded to fill these offices, from that of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to Postmaster, and left not one of them to his successor. Such was the primitive condition of the political world in 1801, that Republicans regarded this conduct as the last degree of indecency, and Jefferson shared the feeling. Indeed, for so placid and placable a gentleman, he was highly indignant, and two or three years passed before he could "heartily forgive" his old friend Adams for yielding, in so unworthy a manner, to the "pressure" of his partisans. He resolved not to regard those appointments; which, he said, Mr. Adams knew he was not making for himself, but for a successor. "This outrage on decency," he wrote to his old colleague, Gen. Knox, who had written to congratulate him on his election, "should not have its effect except in the life-appointments, which are irremovable; but, as to the others, I consider the nominations as nullities, and will not view the persons appointed as even candidates for their office, much less as possessing it by any title meriting respect." These offices were sixteen in number. Their incumbents were all removed during the first year, and Republicans appointed to fill them. The other ten removals, most of which occurred in the second year, were for three causes: 1. Official misconduct; 2. "Active and bitter opposition" (to use the President's own words) "to the order of things which the public will has established." There was a third reason for removal, which the President thus explained: "The courts being so decidedly Federal and irremovable, it is believed that Republican Attorneys and Marshals, being the doors of entrance into the courts, are indispensably necessary as a shield to the Republican part of our fellow-citizens, which, I believe, is the main body of the people." Accordingly, although the expiration of the Alien and Sedition Laws rendered the Federal courts less dangerous to freedom than they had been, four or five of these officials were removed.

The outcry caused by this moderate exercise of the President's power cannot be imagined by readers of the present day. Jefferson, indeed, stood between two fires,—the Federalists shrieking with most vigorous unanimity as each head dropped into the basket; and the Republican host muttering remonstrance that the decapitating instrument worked so slowly. The denunciation of the Federalists he could not avoid; but he showed much tact in reconciling his own partisans to this moderate course. To mere partisans, he would show how much better it was to have an able Federalist passive and acquiescent in office, and all his circle of friends quiet for his sake, than, by turning him out of office, to convert him and his family into vigilant, embittered opponents. To men who, like himself, desired to see the whole body of citizens restored to good-humor, his appeal was to their sense of the just and the becoming. The Tammany Society of Baltimore deputed a young member, who was going to Monticello, to make known to the President the discontent of the Society at seeing so many Federalists still in office. The following conversation is reported by the deputy:

President—I should be very glad to gratify my friends in Baltimore by turning the Federalists out of office, and filling their places with men of my own party. But there is an obstacle in the way which I cannot remove,—a question which I have not been able to solve. Perhaps you can do this for me.

Young Tammany—I despair of solving and problem that puzzles Mr. Jefferson, but I desire to hear what it is.

President—Well, sir, we are Republicans, and we are contending for the right of suffrage. Is it not so?

Young Tammany—Yes, sir.

President (who had not read his Plato for nothing)—We would not, therefore, put any restraint upon the right of suffrage as it already exists?

Young Tammany (unwarned by the fate of those who sought wisdom from Socrates)—By no means, sir.

President—Tell me, then, what is the difference between denying the right of suffrage, and punishing a man for exercising it by turning him out of office?

The deputy could not answer this question. "I had to leave him where I found him," he used to say in telling the story. The President held firmly in his course, unmoved by the execrations of Federalists and the remonstrances of Republicans. At a moment in his second year, when the opposition was vituperative beyond all previous experience, he wrote to a member of his Cabinet: "I still think our original idea as to office is best; that is, to depend for the obtaining a just participation on deaths, resignations, and delinquencies. This will least affect the tranquility of the people, and prevent their giving in to the suggestion of our enemies, that ours has been a contest for office, not for principle." I wish he could have gone one step further, and admitted the right of every office-holder to pass his leisure hours exactly as he chose. I wish he had not added: "To these means of obtaining a just share in the transaction of the public business shall be added one another, to wit, removal for electioneering activity, or open and industrious opposition to the principles of the present Government, Legislative and Executive. Every officer of the Government may vote at elections according to his conscience; but we should betray the cause committed to our care were we to permit the influence of official patronage to be used to overthrow that cause."

The tendency of Governments to become excessive is so strong, constant, and insidious, that no head of a government will ever resist it unless the ambition that controls him is something nobler than personal. Jefferson was one of those who gave this best proof of a disinterested love of right principles. Every office in his control that was not necessary was suppressed, and the whole apparatus of Government—military, naval, judicial, executive—was reduced in quantity. We might sum up his policy in this particular in a sentence: The men you do employ, pay adequately; make it worth the ablest men's while to serve the Government; but employ no two men to do one man's work.

He declined to receive presents while in office. But he made one exception. In 1806, he received a present of a bust of the new Emperor of Russia, Alexander, with whom he had much friendly intercourse during his second term. He thus acknowledged the receipt of this work: "I had laid down as a law for my conduct while in office, and hitherto scrupulously observed, to accept of no present beyond a book, a pamphlet, or other curiosity of minor value; as well to avoid imputation on my motives of action as to shut out a practice susceptible of such abuse. But my particular esteem for the character of the Emperor places his image, in my mind, above the scope of law. I receive it, therefore, and shall cherish it with affection. It nourishes the contemplation of all the good placed in his power, and of his disposition to do it."

An instance of his scrupulousness with regard to deriving personal advantage from his office has only lately come to light. A private letter of his to Gen. Muhlenburg, Collector at Philadelphia, concerning a purchase of wine, was found, a few years ago, by a descendant of that officer, and sent to Mr. Greeley for publication. If I were a Collector, I would have it printed, framed, and hung up in my Custom-House. It is dated Feb. 6, 1803:

DEAR SIR: Mons. d'Yrujo, the Spanish Minister here, has been so kind as to spare me two hundred bottles champagne, part of a larger parcel imported for his own use, and consequently privileged from duty; but it would be improper for me to take the benefit of that. I must therefore ask the favor of you to take the proper measures for paying the duty, for which purpose I inclose you a bank check for twenty-two and a half dollars, the amount of it. If it could be done without mentioning my name, it would avoid ill-intended observations, as in some such way as this, "By duty paid on a part of such a parcel of wines not entitled to privilege," or in any other way you please. The wine was imported into Philadelphia probably about midsummer last. Accept assurances of my great esteem and respect. TH. JEFFERSON.

GEN. MUHLENBERG.

HELP!

Lost in the maelstrom of this sinless world's disdain,
Crouched on a pier that crept out from the city,
She pictured to herself her mate in grief and pain,
And, self-oblivious, wept in fervid pity.

Then moans and dizzy thoughts—a shivering wish to share
The friendly grave's release from spectral hauntings;
Fate holding out the awful chalice of despair,
And asp-fanged mem'ries chorusing their tauntings.

An ill-precursing scene—she 'mid her dead hopes' ghosts,
A youthful type of Earth's most wretched daughters;
O'erhead, the astral sparklings of the midnight hosts;
Below, the pulsings of the sleeping waters.

JOHN McGOVERN.

Unintentional Cannibalism.

The following anecdote is told of Sir Bartle Frere when at Zanzibar: Sir Bartle and his son, during an expedition "up country," had imprudently wandered from their escort, and lost their way. After some time they perceived a negro's hut, and, tired and hungry, proceeded to claim hospitality. An old negress appeared at the door and gave them some eggs, which our envoy at once converted into an omelette, and seeing numbers of little round black balls suspended from the roof, and fancying them to be mushrooms, popped them into the pan, utterly disregarding the old woman's anxious remonstrances. After their meal, in came the owner of the cabin, who, on learning what his visitors had done, broke into a violent rage. "Miserable strangers," cried he, "you have eaten all my war trophies;" and, in answer to Sir Bartle's inquiries, informed him that what he had taken for mushrooms were not less than the ears of his enemies whom he had killed in battle. Sir Bartle Frere was ill with indigestion for four days.—*Paris Figaro.*

PERSIA.

Its Past and Present.

The Climate, Productions, Government, People, Etc.

Now that the Shah of Persia is visiting our European neighbors, and, according to the letter-writers, not exhibiting an excess of good manners, will it not be interesting to look up Persia briefly, and examine the home of this gorgeous Oriental, and see what his manners and morals are there?

When the countries through which he is now journeying were totally unknown, Persia was in its prime. Its early history is much mixed with fable. Its original name was

ELAM,

so called from the son of Shem, who was the son of Noah; and Elam's descendants were its first inhabitants. In the reign of Cyrus the Great, Persian history becomes more authentic.

CYRUS

is an actual personage, whose acts are real, and to whom the Bible gives no brief mention. Rollin, in his histories, devotes many pages to him alone. Xenophon's account of Cyrus is not supposed to be a faithful record of facts, as much as it is an ideal sketch of a model King governing a perfectly-regulated Kingdom. Cyrus conquered Babylon; newly-disciplined his great army; furnished them with hand-to-hand weapons, besides their bows and arrows; armed his war-chariots with scythes; and, in this manner, prepared for a peaceful reign. He restored the Jews to their own land, and did many other noble acts, and, after a quiet reign over his vast dominions, expired in the year 529 before the birth of Christ. What young and innocent countries we must appear to be to this same Shah! No wonder that he disregards etiquette, eats with his fingers, throws uninviting morsels from his plate upon the carpet or upon the Empress' dress, or that he pushes her by the arm as though she were a common mortal. *She* cannot trace back her ancestry to a direct descendant of

AN INMATE OF THE ARK;

her ancestors did not hear or aid the lovely Jewesses when they could not sing their native songs in captivity. Ah, no! the King and Queen of Prussia are altogether too young in their ancestral tree to be objects of great respect from this descendant of the ancient Elamites.

Persia is about as large as Austria, France, and Switzerland put together; is nearly 1,000 miles long, and 600 wide; and is said to have 9,000,000 of inhabitants.

ITS CLIMATE

is singular; one can find either extreme, great heat and intense cold. Many of its mountains are covered with perpetual snow; while, on the shores of the Persian Gulf, we find the torrid zone. It is volcanic, and earthquakes are frequent visitors, which show its underground fires; but, with all these disadvantages, the atmosphere, excepting around the Caspian Sea, is remarkable for its dryness and purity. Where water can be procured, artificial irrigation was formerly much practiced; but, owing to the insecurity of property, and to excessive taxation, agriculture, in all of its branches, is much neglected, and consequently famines are frequent and fearful. The Persians, as a State, are never in debt, as extra expenses are immediately met by

EXTRA TAXATION.

The cost of the expensive tour that the Shah is now making will be wrung out of his now miserable and half-starved subjects, in small sums or in large, just as his rapacious tax-gatherers see fit. Would it not have been more like a Prince to have spared a few of his diamonds and emeralds, of which so much is said, and to have fed his million of subjects who died in one year of starvation? The parade in England over this despot, this Mohammedan sensualist, is simply disgusting; but it is the adoration which the English have for a title, and for the show and glitter of power.

In Persia there are many little salt lakes, which do not add to the fertility of the soil, and great beds of hard, dry clay. The wheat that is produced there is the

FINEST IN THE WORLD;

and cotton, the Persian Ambassador told the English, at the breaking out of the American Rebellion, could be raised in sufficient quantities to supply the spindles of all Western Europe. Silk, carpets, fine goods, hair, splendid horses, camels, cattle, gems, and marble are among the exports. Wolves, tigers, buffaloes, and foxes are some of the wild animals; and it is said that lions and leopards are also found in some parts of the country.

Education is in a very low stage. Old, exploded systems are taught. Astronomy is so mixed with astrology that the science is lost, while the superstition remains. The buildings in the cities are mean, even among the rich; but nearly all have lovely gardens attached; and the interior of the houses is much more attractive than the exterior.

The Shah is a

PURE ORIENTAL DESPOT,

holding the lives of his subjects unrestricted in his hands; ordering them to be beheaded, tortured, or flogged; confiscating their property, or directing them to bring him costly presents, at his own pleasure. Woman is held in the estimation that she always is where the Mohammedan religion prevails,—simply as an instrument of pleasure to her lord and master.

It is to be hoped that this European visit may be the means of enlightening the Shah and his suite; but the silly adulation by which he is followed will doubtless puff his already-inflated Majesty to a still greater extent. He should come to the United States, and especially to Chicago, which aided his starving subjects while he dallied in his harem, with jewels upon his person large enough in size and price to have fed, if sold, his starving and dying people. *We* would teach him better things.

MRS. D. F. GROVES.

The Persia of To-Day.

The *Magazine of Foreign Literature* contains a brief description of Persia, of which the following is an extract, drawn from the reports of the Secretary of the British Legation in Vienna, who traveled in Persia in 1872:

"The present capital, Teheran, unites in itself nearly all possible degrees of heat and cold. In mid-winter missionaries skate, to the amusement of the Shah and his Ministers, on long sheets of ice, which are protected by high walls against the rays of the sun, which are also in winter powerful, in order that the ice may last the longer. During the summer every one who can get away goes to the slope of the Elboorz Mountains; those who must remain live in the heat of the day in subterranean rooms, and at night on the roofs of the houses, in an atmosphere so dry that one cannot catch cold. Good roads are found but rarely, or not at all, and traveling is done on horseback; but the Shah, for his own convenience, has had built to his country residence a railway about one German mile in length.

"Traveling is not everywhere without danger, for there are wild, nomadic hordes, who attack and plunder single travelers as well as caravans. The Shah has too many soldiers for the revenues of the country, but too few for its securities. These soldiers drain the country, but look, nevertheless, starved, shabby, and raggedly-uniformed. They are frequently but half-armed, and seem rather like robbers or beggars than protectors of the country. They also rarely receive their pay regularly. They drill in the European manner, but very negligently; in fact, they show their decay on their faces just as the country does.

"Persia is in many places covered with the decayed ruins of very old, old, and new capitals. Pasagarda, the oldest capital and residence of Persia, in Parsis, near the frontier of Karmania, contained in a fine parc the tomb of Cyrus, its founder, who built the town as a monument of the victory he had gained here over the Median Astyages. To the northwest of it was Persepolis, founded by Cambyses, enlarged and beautified by Darius I. and Xerxes. Ecbatania, at present called Hamadan, was, on account of its agreeable climate, the summer residence of the Persian and Parthian Kings; a most magnificent city, with a splendid royal palace. Teheran, the present capital of Persia and residence of the Shah since the last century, can hardly show a decent building besides the palaces of the Shah and some of his favorites. The streets are narrow, curved, and ill-paved, the rooms of the houses low and poorly furnished.

"The genuine Persians, males and females, are still good-looking and well-grown, with an almost German expression of face, but lean and feeble. The only things in the country that have conserved themselves beautiful and powerful are the horses. But ability and taste, wit and humor, cannot have altogether died out, for in the bazars are found many articles for use and luxury. The chief blessing of Persia, the tasty fruits of all kinds, and the light wines of Ecbatana or Hamadan, still deserve all the praise given them by the poet Hafiz."

EPISTOLARY COURTESIES.

The courtesies of letter-writing in the various countries of Europe differ almost as much as their languages. Buffon it was who first said that the style is the man. He might have added that the style proclaimed the nation. Perhaps of all the nations of Europe the English are the stiffest and most formal in their correspondence, more especially with those to whom they are personally unknown, and who are their inferiors in rank or social position. If a gentleman or lady, when absent from home, has occasion to write a letter of instructions to a male or female servant, the style is studiously dry and laconic as a telegram, and contains no word of compliment or courtesy. When Jones writes to Brown, whom he has never seen, he addresses him as "Sir," and subscribes himself, "Your obedient, humble servant;" though he is neither obedient nor humble, and would be offended if you really considered him to be so. When Brown writes to Robinson, with whom he is on more or less friendly terms, the word "Sir" is too stiff for intimacy, and he addresses him as "Dear sir," or "My dear sir," or "Dear Robinson," or "My dear Robinson;" and subscribes himself "Yours very truly," or "Yours very sincerely," or "Yours faithfully," or "Yours very faithfully." When love-letters are in question the style warms, and the "dears," and the "darlings," and the "devotedlies," and the "affectionatelies," come into play. With these I shall not presume to meddle. They are of the tender follies of the best period of human life, and not to be turned into ridicule either by the hard head or the hard heart, unless in a law court in a case of breach of promise. It is with the ordinary style of address only that I presume to treat, than which nothing more formal or unmeaning can well be imagined. Take, for instance, the title of Esquire, which means a shield-bearer. There are no shields in our days except in the theatres, consequently there are no shield-bearers. The title, even when it was a reality, and signified a true thing, meant no more than a neophyte in the profession of arms, and a servant to a superior, who was called a chevalier, a knight, a rider, or a horseman. Everybody with a decent coat upon his back among the Anglo-Saxon, or, more properly, the Celto-Saxon races in Great Britain and America, considers himself entitled to be called a shield-bearer, and should the highly respectable John Brown (Esquire) be addressed as Mr. John Brown, he comes to the conclusion before he opens the peccant epistle that it was either dispatched by somebody who meant to insult him, or by a plaguey attorney dunning him for a debt.

In this respect the French are more sensible. They have no Esquires at all, and Monsieur is as high a title as they usually bestow. The eldest son of the old Kings of the Bourbon line was Monsieur par excellence—the Monsieur who took precedence over all the Monsieurs whatsoever. They have, however, a far greater variety of epistolary phraseology than the English, and subscribe their letters after a fashion which to an Englishman seems remarkably roundabout, cumbrous, and affected. If they begin with the "Dear sir," they end with the lumbering phrase, "Receive, sir, the assurance of the high consideration with which I have the honor to be, your very obedient, humble servant." The term of human life ought to extend to at least 150 years, if people who write many letters are to append such perorations as this, or others equally wire-drawn, which the French delight to employ. The Germans are even more punctilious, and it requires long study of their language and long acquaintance with the people to be able to decide whether a man is simply to be called sir, or high-born sir, or high and well-born, his sir, or high, well, and nobly-born sir, or, worst or best of all, most serene. And as in English parlance the strictly grammatical and poetical "thou," the proper pronoun to be employed when addressing a single individual, has been superseded by the plural "you," which means several individuals, so in the German the "thou" and the "you" have both been superseded, and a single person is designated "they," as in the phrase, "Wie befinden sie sich?" "How do they find themselves?" instead of "How do you do?" The courteous Italians designate every equal and superior as "Your grace," or "Your excellency," and speak to every one as "she" or "her." "I will visit you," is rendered "I will visit her," the feminine pronoun doing duty for the feminine nouns grace and excellency, which are always understood, though not always expressed.

In business letters the Italians never use the words caro signore, or dear sir, as the English do, but address their correspondent as "Most esteemed sir," varying the style of address by such epithets as "Honorable," "Illustrious," "Most gentle," "Most noble." If you addressed your tailor or boot-maker by letter, neither would be surprised, or offended, or suspicious of a joke, if you wrote on the envelope, "Most illustrious sir," and signed yourself, "Your most devoted." These are the usual forms employed by the bulk of the people, by tradesmen, artisans, clerks, milliners, servants, and others, and a servant-girl would not think well of any lover who did not address her as "Illustrissima signora." The following letter, translated verbatim, was addressed, after a quarrel at a drinking bout, by one angry disputant to another, whom he challenged to a duel:

MOST ESTEEMED SIR: Permit me to inform you that you are a pig. Yes, my beloved one. It is my intention in a short time to spoil your beauty either by sword or pistol. The choice shall be left to you, as both weapons are to me quite indifferent. Hoping soon to have the pleasure of a cherished answer, I declare myself to be, honorable sir, yours most devotedly, CARLAVERO.

The stately Spaniards, in addressing a letter of business to a commercial firm, instead of the "Sir" or "Gentlemen" of the English, or the "Monsieur" or "Messieurs" of the French, write My very sir, or Our very sirs, and subscribe themselves Your very attentive, or Your very obedient servants.

It seems to me that in this busy age the letter-writers of the world would do well to amend their style of address, and revert to the simple phraseology employed by the ancient Romans. How truly courteous was the Roman method. If Lucius Verus wished to write to Scipio Africanus, he did not begin My dear Scipio, and end with Yours very truly, but went straight to the point, and said, Lucius Verus to Scipio Africanus, greeting; after which, without further palaver, he would proceed to business. Would it not be a saving of time if we were to imitate this excellent old fashion? And why should not Smith minimize trouble by addressing Brown after the classical method: "Smith to Brown, greeting. Send me ten tons of your best coals,—lowest price;" or "Jones to Robinson, greeting. Will you dine with me, next Thursday, at the Megatherium, at 6 precisely?" The one word, "greeting," includes all that is necessary in the way either of friendship or politeness, and would answer every purpose in the ordinary intercourse of life. But it would never do for love-letters. These always did, and always will, stand apart as a literature by themselves, governed by their own laws, by their own impulses. Had a Roman lover simply sent a "greeting" to his Lesbia or his Aspasia, Lesbia or Aspasia, if able to read, which in all probability she was not, would have had fair cause to complain of his coldness. So I except the love-letters.—*All the Year Round.*

FINAL.

"So—no more vain words be said!"
Above the wretched years,
So deeply scored with tears,
Your eager voice rings out,
That none who hear may doubt.

Beneath a Southern sun,
Once a great wrong was done.
How could a child's eyes see
Into life's mystery?

But knowledge, dearly bought,
This needful lesson taught:
Who, loveless, love's vow takes,
Some day atonement makes.

Always the broken reed
Fails in the time of need,
And when did faith or trust
Give life to lifeless dust?

Others may joyous be;
Never comes joy to me.
Others dream in the sun,
But my brief dream is done.

If gold be in my hair,
Shadows are also there.
If youth be in my face,
Sad lines are there apace.

"Pity" I have, in sooth,—
Too true to hide the truth,—
That I can never say
Aught but this final "Nay."

Hush, friend! Apart—afar—
Our lives must be, and are,
Darkness in mine; for you,
Sunlight and song. Adieu!

MIRIAM KIRKLAND.

KISSING.

The Curiosities of Osculation.

Serious and Facetious Views of the Subject.

From the Galaxy for August.

"Well kissed! an excellent courtesy."
—*Othello*, ii., 1.

A kiss! Can you define it?

Shakspeare calls kisses "seals of love." Gerald Massey likens a kiss to the "golden sunshine." Miss Nellie Marshall thought it "the fragrant breath of summer flowers." Coleridge calls them "nectar-breathing." Sidney says they "tie together souls." Saxe says:

As for kissing—kisses live
Only when we take and give!

Some anonymous poet has left us this definition:

Speaking silence, dumb confession
Passion's birth and infant's play,
Dove-like fondness, chaste impression,
Open dawn of brightest day.

A kiss! Can you describe it?

Shakspeare calls kisses holy, lovely, loving, gentle, jealous, soft, sovereign, warm, and righteous. He has over 250 allusions to kisses and kissing in his plays, and in the second part of "Henry VI." he speaks of "twenty thousand kisses." In the "Midsummer Night's Dream" he calls lips "those kissing treasures." But in all his writings we find no full description of a kiss. It was a subject too vast even for Shakspeare's mighty mind. He was apparently as much puzzled as is Mr. Charles Godfrey Leland in his poem,

IN THE OLDEN TIME.

What is a kiss? pray tell 't to mee.
A daring, dainty fantasie:
A brace of birdes whych chirpe, "Wee would,"
And pyping answer, "Iff wee could!"

What is a kiss? Alacke! at worst,
A single dropp to quenche a thirst,
Tho' oft it prooves in happie hour
The first swete dropp of one long showre.

On taking the necessary step from the sublime, we have the description by a lady of her feelings on being kissed for the first time. She felt like a tub of butter swimming in honey, cologne, nutmegs, and cranberries, and as though something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little Cupids in chariots drawn by angels, shaded with honeysuckles, and the whole spread with melted rainbows! Another lady, a French author, said that a kiss gives more pleasure than anything else in the world; to which an irreverent scoffer, a far-western editor, responded, "That writer had evidently never experienced the childish rapture of descending the stairs by sliding down the banisters."

Many years agone, that jovial divine, Robert Herrick, had asked the same question as did Mr. Leland, and had also essayed to answer it:

It is a creature born and bred
Between the lips, all cherry red.

It is an active flame that flies
First to the babies of the eyes,

Then to the cheek, the chin, the ear,
It frisks and flies—now here, now there;
'Tis now far off, and then 'tis near,
And here and there and everywhere.

An anonymous poet of Herrick's day thus philosophizes on a kiss:

Philosophers pretend to tell
How like a hermit in his cell
The soul within the brain does dwell,
But I, who am not half so wise,
Think I have seen 't in Chloe's eyes;
Down to her lips from thence it stole
And there I kiss'd her very soul.

I suppose all of us who have been children remember the classical ballad describing the wedding of our simian ancestor. The epic poet declares:

The monkey married the baboon's sister,
Smacked his lips, and then he kissed her—
Kissed so hard he raised a blister—

after which the veracious chronicler asserts that

She set up a yell.

As we grew older, and went to college, we sang "Lauriger," with the dear old chorus:

Ubi sunt, o pocula!
Dulciora melle,
Rix et pax, et oscula
Rubentis puellæ.

Later in life we may apostrophize the kiss as does Sir Philip Sidney in "Astrophel and Stella":

O kiss! which dost those ruddy gems impart,
Or gems, or fruits, of new-found paradise;
Breathing all bliss and sweet'ning to the heart;
Teaching dumb bliss a nobler exercise.

Later still, when the privilege of osculation has been acquired by the solemn betrothal, we may cry with Eayton:

These poor half kisses kill me quite,
Was ever man so served?
Amidst an ocean of delight
For pleasure to be starved.

And if, some day, when our race is nearly run, we can, like Leigh Hunt, be the bearer of good news to a charming woman, may we like him be able to sing:

Jenny kissed me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she sat in;
Time, you thief! who love to get
Sweets into your list, put *that* in.
Say I'm weary, say I'm sad,
Say that health and wealth have missed me;
Say I'm growing old; but add,
Jenny kissed me.

Finally, we may say with Ben Jonson:

It should be my wishing
That I might die kissing!

The writers of comic songs have devoted their energy to the production of osculatory lyrics. We have "Comin' thro' the Rye," "Come and Kiss me!" "Kissing on the sly!" and besides others, the excruciating London "serio-comic" song, the chorus of which is:

I saw Esau kissing Kate;
The fact is we all three saw:
For I saw Esau, he saw me,
And she saw I saw Esau!

There is, of course, a facetious way of looking at kisses and kissing and kissers. Messrs. Deery and Dion and Ubassy might think that kissing goes by favor except in billards. A Western paper recently said a young lady in Oshkosh had broken her engagement for a week in order to eat onions! And another Western journal speaks of another young lady who has been so well brought up that she knocks down every man who kisses her, and she is so pretty that half the married and all the single men in town have black eyes. Two old conundrums informed us that a muff is a thing that holds a lady's hand without squeezing it, and a spoon a thing that touches a lady's lips without kissing them. Although nowadays that would scarcely do for a definition of spooning.

During the late unpleasantness somebody drew up the following system of osculatory tictacs:

TO KISS, IN THREE MOTIONS.

Recruit is placed in front of the piece.

First motion: Bend the right knee, straighten the left, bring the head on a line with the face of the piece; at the same time extend the arms and clasp the cheeks of the piece firmly in both hands.

Second motion: Bend the body slightly forward, pucker the mouth slightly, and apply the lips smartly to the muzzle-mouldings.

Third motion: Break off promptly in both legs to escape the jarring or injury should the piece recoil.

The London *Fun*, under the heading, "Mind Your Own Buss-iness," gave this extract from the dictionary of osculation:

Buss, a kiss.
Rebus, to kiss again.
Pluribus, to kiss irrespective of sex.
Syllabus, to kiss the hand instead of the lip.
Blunderbuss, to kiss the wrong person.
Omnibus, to kiss all promiscuously.
Erebus, to kiss in the dark.
Incubus, to have to kiss some one you don't like.
Harquebus, to kiss with a loud smack.

Suggested probably by the whimsical definition of "syllabus." Some one seeing two ladies kiss said it was a waste of raw material. And similar in purport to this is the anonymous quatrain:

Men scorn to kiss among themselves,
And scarce will kiss a brother;
Women often want to kiss so much,
They smack and kiss each other.

But although men may scorn to kiss each other, some of them like to kiss each other's wives. Only a few days ago a man was brought into the court of Oyer and Terminer charged with an assault. But the District Attorney did not press a conviction when he learned that the plaintiff had kissed the defendant's wife (against her will), and Judge Brady told the jury that the defendant was justified in using a weapon to protect his wife at home. An English magistrate recently fined a man 10 shillings for kissing another man's wife. The defendant thought this more than the kiss was worth. Not so the husband of the injured (?) lady. He did not think that punishment sufficient, and, consequently, thrashed the offender after his discharge. Whereupon the kisser caused the arrest of the husband of the kissee on a charge of assault and battery. There the matter rests. But a few days ago a grass widow and a gay young bachelor were fined $5 each for kissing each other while riding through the streets of Prairie du Chien on Sunday. So a kiss appears to cost 10 shillings in Great Britain and $10 in Greater Britain.

The "History of Kisses and Kissing," a work as yet unwritten, would be both amusing and instructive. It would be linked sweetness long drawn out, for kissing is undoubtedly of ancient origin. Adam and Eve probably kissed. The patriarchs certainly did. In Charles Reade's "Cloister and the Hearth," that wonderful reproduction of mediæval men and manners, there is a short dissertation on some curious kissing customs. Fra Colonna, enamored of the Pagan days, overwhelms Brother Jerome with copious quotations, showing the antiquity and Pagan origin of many modern ecclesiastical customs. "Kissing of images and the Pope's toe is Eastern Paganism," said Fra Colonna. "The Egyptians had it of the Assyrians, the Greeks of the Egyptians, and we of the Romans, whose Pontifex Maximus had his toe kissed under the Empire. The Druids kissed their High Priest's toe a thousand years B. C. The Mussulmans, who, like you, profess to abhor heathenism, kiss the stone of the Caaba—a pagan practice. The priests of Baal kissed their idols so.

"Tully tells us of a fair image of Hercules at Agrigentum whose chin was worn by kissing. The lower parts of the statues we call Peter are Jupiter. The toe is sore worn, but not all by Christian mouths. The heathen vulgar laid their lips there first for many a year, and ours have followed them as monkeys their masters. And that is why, down with the poor heathen! *Pereant qui ante nos nostra fecerint.*"

In No. 67 of the *Spectator*, disparaging remarks are made against the kissing dance, which appears to have been some sort of country dance, rather too frolicsome and loose in character to be encouraged. Perhaps, however, in these modern days a kissing figure could be introduced to advantage into the German. Should this ever be done, the music for it is ready, for has not Arditi composed "Il Bacio?" and is there not a kiss waltz in Herr Offenbach's "Barbe Bleue?"

Christmas and kisses go hand in hand with holly and mistletoe. Not that we may not kiss in other seasons, but Christmas and its customs encourage the home manufacture. "When gorse is out of blossom, kissing is out of favor," says the quaint old proverb; and gorse blossoms always, year in and year out. What says the poet?

If of their due my lips you chizzle,
Then on her toe Miss Mistletoe may mizzle!

Eight kinds of kisses are mentioned in Holy Writ: Affection, Adoration, Approbation, Salutation, Subjection, Reconciliation, Valediction, and Treachery.

The poets, mounting to Parnassus on Pegasus, have absolutely reveled in kisses and kissing. Even miserable rhymesters know that kiss and bliss will jingle as effectually as part and heart or love and dove. Shelley, in "Love's Philosophy," says:

See the mountains kiss high heaven
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister flower would be forgiven

If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea.
What are all these kissings worth
If thou kiss not me?

Algernon Charles Swinburne, in a lovely little lyric called "A Match," has this delicious stanza:

If I were what the words are,
And love were like the tune,
With double sound and single
Delight our lips would mingle,
With kisses glad as birds are
That get sweet rain at noon;
If I were what the words are,
And love were like the tune.

Mr. Mortimer Collins, the gastronomic novelist, has this dainty little song in one of his works:

Droop, droop, soft little eyelids!
Droop over eyes of weird wild blue!
Under the fringe of those tremulous shy lids
Glances of fun and of love peep through.

Sing, sing, sweetest of maidens!
Carol away with thy white little throat!
Echo awakes to the exquisite cadence
Here on the magical mere afloat.

Dream, dream, heart of my own love!
Sweet is the wind from the odorous South—
Sweet is the island we sail to alone, love—
Sweet is a kiss from thy ruddy young mouth.

Voltaire quoted and extolled this little epigrammatic gem by Dufresny:

Phyllis, greedier far than kind,
When Sylvander pray'd for this,
Required of her faithful hind
Thirty sheep for one short kiss.

The morrow, and the shepherd thought
Phyllis kind—the bargain cheap;
For from the shepherdess he bought
Thirty kisses for one sheep.

The morrow, Phyllis, far more tender,
Trembling she would lose the bliss,
Was very happy to surrender
Thirty sheep for one short kiss.

The morrow, Phyllis nearly mad,
Found her flock a bribe too small
To buy the kiss the fickle lad
Gave Lizette for naught at all.

Mr. Charles Sibley's "Kiss," one of the neatest of all osculatory poems, appeared a short time ago in the *Galaxy*, but it is certainly worth reproduction now:

Upon ane stormy Sunday,
Coming adoon the lane,
Were a score of bonnie lassies—
And the sweetest, I maintain,
Was Caddie,
That I took unneath my pladdie,
To shield her from the rain.

She said that the daisies blushed
For the kiss that I had ta'en.
I wadna hae thought the lassie
Wad sae of a kiss complain.
"Now, laddie,
I winna stay under your pladdie,
If I gang home in the rain."

But on an after Sunday,
When cloud there was not ane,
This self-same winsome lassie—
We chanced to meet in the lane—
Said: "Laddie,
Why dinna ye wear your pladdie?
Wha kens but it may rain?"

An anacreontic, anonymous but very pretty, went the rounds of the press a year or two ago. It was probably from some English paper:

Oh, if my love offended me
And we had words together,
To show her I would master be,
I'd whip her with a feather!

If then she, like a naughty girl,
Would tyranny declare it,
I'd give my love a cross of pearl
And make her always bear it!

If still she tried to sulk and sigh
And throw away my posies,
I'd catch my darling on the sly
And smother her with roses!

And if she dared her lips to pout,
Like many pert young misses,
I'd wind my arm her waist about,
And punish her with kisses!

Mr. Charles Godfrey Leland's short and spirited poem, "Manuela," contains a poetic disquisition on osculation:

Red the lips of Manuela—
How the lady loves to kiss!

Ah, when Manuela kisses,
First she kisses with her glances!
Then her red lips kiss each other,
Practising for warm encounters.

Then she kisses with her eyelids,
Kisses with her arching eyebrows,
With her soft cheek softly rubbing,
With her chin and hands and fingers.

All the frame of Manuela,
All her blood and all her spirit,
All melt down to burning kisses—
All she feeds on is their sugar.
Oh, thou sun above us flying!
Breeze from land to land still roaming,
Saw ye ever yet a lady
Half so fair or fond of kissing?

Red the lips of Manuela—
How the lady loves to kiss!

Mr. Walter Herries Pollock recently published the following suggestive verses:

Just one kiss—two faces met,
But the brows were knit and the cheeks were wet;
Just one kiss—then up and away;
But its mark will last for many a day.

Just one kiss and just one word,
Softly spoken and hardly heard;
Just one word that was said through tears,
And told the story of all the years.

Just one look from the deep, dark eyes,
Just one grasp at a glorious prize;
Just one kiss—then up and away;
But ah! such a heavy debt to pay.

William Strode, a minor poet of the earlier part of the seventeenth century, worked out a pretty conceit in the following lines:

My love and I for kisses play'd,
She would keep stakes, I was content;
But when I won she would be paid;
This made me ask her what she meant.
Nay, since I see (quoth she) you wrangle in vain,
Take your own kisses, give me mine again.

The same idea has been frequently used since then, but, as quoted Fra Colonna, "Pereant qui ante nos nostra fecerint."

John Wolcot also devised a quaint conceit, and addressed these lines "To A Kiss:"

Soft child of Love, thou balmy bliss,
Inform me, O delicious Kiss!
Why thou so suddenly art gone,
Lost in the moment thou are won?
Yet, go—for wherefore should I sigh?
On Delia's blushing lip I see
A thousand full as sweet as thee!

I shall conclude this already too long-drawn paper by quoting the oft-quoted lines of rare Ben Jonson, the first quatrain of his famous "Ode to Celia:"

Drink to me only with thy eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave but a kiss in the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine.

CLEANLINESS VERSUS GODLINESS.

The historian Eusebius has recorded a tradition that the Apostle James never used a bath. The assertion is most improbable, for not only were all the Apostles strict Jews, but St. James, the Bishop of Jerusalem, could least of all have afforded to despise so sacred a Jewish habit as cleanliness, and he was the very Apostle whose name was held in highest esteem by the Judaizing party in the Church. The reign of dirt in the Church spread by degrees. St. Pachomius and his brother, St. John (who were converted about the year 312), must have had some amount of cleanliness, for we are told that they never changed their clothes except when they were under the necessity of washing them. Their contemporary, St. Ammon of Nitria, refused to wash himself; but it seems that it was rather from a modest dread of seeing himself without his clothes than from a positive passion for dirt. St. Hilarion, however, who lived in the same age, developed the culture of dirt, for he never changed any coat until it was worn out, and never washed the sackcloth which he had once put on. The great St. Antony, as St. Athanasius tells us in his life of him, had never washed his feet up to extreme old age; he says that he was healthier than those who bathe themselves and often change their clothes. His disciple followed the example of their great ideal patriarch. St. Abraham of Edessa, another hermit of the fourth century, whose life was written by the famous Ephrem, left his wealth and his wife on the day of his marriage, and lived for fifty years, mostly in a cell two miles from the city, without once washing either his face or his feet. The fourth century was undoubtedly the era of the religious apotheosis of dirt. We shall not so quickly condemn the dirty men who had so great an influence on the development of the Church and of society, if we look at them in the light of their own day, instead of the light of ours. They tried honestly to separate themselves inwardly as well as outwardly from an immoral and pestiferous society, which lived in self-indulgence, and sought its pleasure in all sorts of interior filth. Bathing was rejected by them at the first, because the sensuous delight and pleasure it gave in a hot Egyptian or Syrian air made it the perfection of bodily self-indulgence. The hermits had no quarrel with it because it made the outward flesh clean, but because it was there and then, quite as much as eating and drinking, one of the luxuries in which the flesh, which they had renounced at baptism, took the greatest delight. Attendance at the public baths—which, together with the circuses, were the centres of wordly dissipation in the Romanized cities of East and West, was prohibited to all Christians by repeated canonical legislation. It is certain that at first the public baths were freely used by the Christians. We have a witness in the very early legend which tell us that the Apostle John fled from a certain bath because the heresiarch Corinthus was there, and he would not remain under the same roof. The story, indeed, is self-contradictory; it is not unlike the John who wanted to call down fire from heaven to burn the Samaritans, but totally unlike the John who was at the same time writing a Gospel and Epistles breathing charity to every creature. The so-called *Apostolical Constitutions* (book I. chap. 9) not only forbid women to bathe with men, but they further advise Christian women "not to bathe without occasion, nor often, nor in the middle of the day, nor, if possible, every day." The Council of Laodicea (whose date is uncertain), in its thirtieth canon, prohibits all clerics, ascetics, and every male Christian from washing in the same bath as women. The synod adds that this habit is considered reproachful even by the pagans. The best Roman Emperors, indeed, had made laws against it, and it may be recollected that Cicero speaks warmly against its evils in his "De Officiis." The Council "in Trullo" renewed this canon as its own seventy-ninth canon, in the year 692, ordering the degradation of every cleric and the excommunication of every layman, who dared to violate it. It is certain, from many inferences throughout the sermons of the great doctors and lives of the saints, between the fourth and seventh centuries, that the public baths were used by the Christians generally, although the greatest number of the professed ascetic rigorously abstained, as St. Epiphanius says in his *Panarion*, from either public or private bathing. Theodoret gives a story of the Arian Bishop Eunomius, which belongs to the same epoch as the *Panarion*. Eunomius was so unpopular with the Christian majority at Samosata, who were nearly all Catholics, that scarcely any Christian of repute or social standing would go to church. One day, when he was in the baths, he saw that many persons stood waiting without. He seems to have fancied that they refrained from bathing at the same time out of respect to his august office, for he kindly told his servants to bid them enter freely and bathe with him. They still continued to stand silently at the edge, as if waiting; and he, out of consideration—still thinking their respect withheld them—hastily left the water. The Christians, however, refused to enter until all the water had been withdrawn, and the bath refilled, fearing that their bodies might be polluted with his heresy if they used the water in which he had bathed himself. A century later, St. Gaudentius, of Brescia, in one of his sermons, advising Christians to sanctify all their actions with the sign of the cross, tells them to use it also "at the bath when you come in and when you go out." When the monks, in later times, studied the lives of the early solitaires of the fourth century, they were shocked at the discovery of their own declension from primitive dirt and purity. "Our fathers," says the Abbot Alexander, "never washed their faces; but, we frequent the public baths. Mr. Lecky quotes from the *Spiritual Meadow* the significant story of Abbot Theodosious. At his urgent prayer, God once suddenly opened a stream; as soon as his monks began to use it, not for drinking only, but for washing, the stream miraculously dried up. They had dug a pit in which to bathe themselves. As soon as they had filled up this incentive to luxury, the water again flowed. It was the luxury of the act which they feared. Could any one have convinced these simple men that washing is as necessary to bodily soundness as drinking is, the legend would not have recorded the drying up of the water the moment they began to dig a bath.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Mynheer Groof.

From the New York Post.

Mynheer Groof, a sanguine Flemish gentleman, believing that he had penetrated the secret of a new locomotive, announced the other day to the denizens of Brussels, Belgium, that he proposed to fly. The day announced for the feat was Sunday. Mynheer Groof had invented a new and very ingenious pair of wings, with what device of springs and balance the world will probably never know. The only practical difficulty with them was that they could not raise him from the ground, and this task was allotted to a balloon. In other phrase, Mynheer Groof, having been elevated, proposed to continue elevated, and not only that, but to use his wonderfully ingenious wings with locomotive intent.

The day came, and the man. Take the crowd for granted, as it is no great trouble to gather a mob in any city under the sun—you have only to gaze fixedly at a weather vane or into a shop window, to find yourself in five minutes the center of a mob intent on gazing also, and gazing longer and the more intently the less they see.

Having been lifted to the very humble elevation of three feet, Mynheer Groof, called his wings into requisition. They flapped wildly. There was a click of springs and tug of fiber; but this Flemish Ikaros, unlike him of the legend (who was borne sunward till the wax melted, and then had further to drop than his Flemish imitator), did not rise. That he might have remained poised three feet in air until this day, had not the principle of gravitation interfered to spoil a beautiful experiment, is an obvious conclusion; but just at this stage, that well-known stumbling block of aerostatists asserted its supremacy, and Mynheer Groof dropped face down and prone on the ground. Nor was this failure of an ambition for high elevation the worst of the case. The mob, as mobs will sometimes, regarded itself as swindled and Mynheer Groof as having obtained attention under false pretenses. The poor Fleming was stoned for his pains, and would have been slain but for the opportune interference of the police.

Newspapers in India.

From returns lately published, we learn that there are in India 315 different newspapers, of which 68 are English, 36 in the dialect which passes as English among the natives, and 211 are in the native languages. One among them, sold at a pice, or farthing, is perhaps the lowest-priced newspaper in the world. The number of readers in India is very small, and it is the practice for crowds to assemble and listen to one reader, and in this way news is dispersed with remarkable rapidity. At the beginning of the present century there were not more than five newspapers in India.—*Chambers' Journal.*

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY—WE SOLD IN drawing of 22d April last the $500,000 prize. Circulars sent; information given. J. B. MARTINEZ & CO., Bankers, 10 Wall-st. P. O. Box 4685, New York.

The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, July 20, 1873.

THE DRIVES AND PARKS OF CHICAGO.

Six years ago THE TRIBUNE called attention to the fact that, with a little good taste and enterprise, Chicago could be made the most agreeable and comfortable place of summer-residence on this Continent. We then pointed out some of the improvements that were necessary in order to make the natural advantages of the city and its surroundings available for the pleasure and health of our own people, as well as of the increasing numbers who flock here every summer to reside. Despite the great interruption of the fire, and the overwhelming losses of property and incomes that it inflicted, Chicago has gone on in her system of improvements, and to-day presents to the visitor an extent of residence-comforts that cannot be found in any other city in this country; and yet the system is but partially accomplished.

The visitor to Chicago finds here hotels greater in number, finer in architectural comforts and appointments, more elegantly furnished and healthfully situated, than in other cities; he will find in Chicago the best supplied market in the country. Connected by rail and water with every part of the United States, it receives here for the use of its residents every article of food—flesh, fish, vegetable, and fruit—that is produced in any climate. The great upper lakes and their tributaries furnish us, twice a day, with the choicest varieties of fish. Mobile, Savannah, and New Orleans daily supply us with the vegetables and fruits of the tropics. California pours into Chicago daily her wonderful products—wine, grapes, and every variety of fruit. Opposite Chicago, in Michigan, is, perhaps, the finest garden in the Northern States, embracing peaches, apples, and other orchard-fruits. There is no product of the field, forest, river, or ocean that the most luxurious taste can desire that is not to be had in Chicago.

But we more particularly desire to-day to congratulate the public upon what has been done in the way of improvement of the streets and highways, and in the erection of parks and suburban drives. In the first place, there are some sixty miles of paved streets leading from the central portions of the city in all directions to the exterior limits. The system of suburban drives begins on the south at Thirty-fifth street, in two parallel roadways about half a mile apart, running thence south a mile and a half, to the first section of the South Park. This contains 400 acres, laid off in broad drives. Thence there is another boulevard, extending to the lake shore, along which, to South Chicago, will be a broad roadway for several miles. From the northern or western division of the park another boulevard will extend to the eastern division of the park—the two sections of the park and the several connecting roads embracing nearly 1,000 acres of land. From this series of drives and parks a grand boulevard is to extend westwardly four miles, thence northwardly on the western limits of the city, and through a series of parks embracing 1,200 acres of land, for a distance of eight miles, thence east five miles to the lake shore at Lincoln Park, at which point there is already completed a drive of several miles along the border of the lake. This whole series of drives, when completed, will furnish nearly 25 miles of continuous boulevard, not including either of the drives along the lake-shore, nor the miles of roadway in the numerous series of extensive parks.

Of these drives there are already completed in the South Division five miles of boulevard, and before the end of the present season this will be extended through the whole South Park and along the lake-shore, giving an extent of drive which, for beauty and general attractiveness, is not surpassed or equaled by anything of the kind in any city of the country. The boulevards themselves, independent of their association with the parks, are without precedent in this country. A roadway 300 feet wide, fully planted, hard-rolled, free of dust, and extending six to ten miles, is something that is not to be found or enjoyed outside of Chicago; and when this system is further carried out, and includes 25 miles of similar roadway, passing through no less than six spacious parks, Chicago will present an attraction and a means of enjoyment such as the natural advantages of no other city will permit. It must of necessity be peculiar to this city. It cannot be imitated even, with any degree of success, and, even if it be attempted, there is no reason why the Chicago system of parks and boulevards may not be extended indefinitely.

The scenes already witnessed on the six miles of boulevard already completed give promise of what they will be hereafter. Vehicles of every kind, in lines each miles long, traveling at all rates of speed, moving to and fro, present to the eye a panorama of rare attractiveness. Strangers from New York and other cities visiting these boulevards discover how small, contracted, and limited are the enjoyments and attractions of Central Park, when compared with even the small proportion of the Chicago system of drives and parks that is now completed. Ten years hence this system of drives and parks will be known in all parts of the world as another of the many wonders of this wonderful City of Chicago.

These boulevards and parks have progressed far enough to indicate the direction in which the future costly residences of Chicago will probably tend. Already the grand boulevards in the South Division are being improved with costly buildings, and it is not unreasonable to assume that a few years more will see them built up on both sides to the entrance of the park. The property between the two boulevards, and connected with them by broad avenues, will also be filled up by similar residences, and it is not at all unlikely that, in time, one or more grand hotels will find that a proper locality for entertainment of resident and visiting guests. In the other divisions of the city these drives and parks will be pushed with equal activity, and the promise is that, along this grand encircling, broad, and beautified highway, with its various parks, will in due time be found the residences—the costly homes and grounds—of the future wealth and fashion of this great metropolis.

THE POLICE QUARREL.

The office of the Board of Police Commissioners was the scene, Friday, of another of the disgraceful squabbles that have marked the police troubles. Mr. Mark Sheridan appears to have been the prime mover in the controversy, as he is apt to be. The immediate occasion of the quadrilateral dispute, in which Sheridan, his two fellow-members of the Board, and Supt. Washburn were mainly engaged, was the suspension of a police officer by Commissioner Sheridan. The only color of authority which Sheridan had for this individual action was the practice of the old Board, in whose day it was not usual for more than one Commissioner to be on duty at a time. It was then customary for any one of the Commissioners to act for the whole Board and temporarily suspend a policeman. The new Board has never recognized this practice, however, which is in violation of the law requiring that suspensions shall be made only upon written charges. Accordingly, when the suspension of Officer Trainor was reported to Supt. Washburn, the latter immediately restored the suspended policeman. This led to the explosion which followed in the Board. When Supt. Washburn communicated what he had done, Mr. Sheridan said that his conduct was insolent and ungentlemanly. Thereupon Supt. Washburn is represented to have reached for an inkstand with the evident purpose of throwing it at Mr. Sheridan's head; but he seemed to think better of it, and returned the inkstand to its customary place and legitimate function. Still, Mr. Washburn is reported to have flung epithets, which are quite as disgraceful though not so dangerous as the flinging of an inkstand. Mr. Sheridan accused the Superintendent of not attending to his duties more than half the time, and Mr. Washburn then replied, as he is reported, that Mr. Sheridan was "a liar;" that his name "was Washburn," and that Mr. Sheridan "could find him whenever he pleased;" and, finally, that Mr. Sheridan was "a dirty dog." Mr. Sheridan's associates in the Board seemed to concur in Mr. Washburn's sentiments, though they did not repeat his exact language. There was some more heated discussion, in which oaths were freely interspersed, and then Mr. Sheridan stalked off in pursuit of the Mayor, closely followed by Washburn, Mason, Wright, and the reporters. Mr. Sheridan demanded the immediate suspension of the Superintendent, but, when the Mayor informed him that this could not take place unless charges were preferred in writing, the excited Commissioner assumed that the Mayor was down on him, that the press was down on him, and that everybody was down on him. Sheridan made loose assertions which the Mayor cut short by saying that, if Mr. Sheridan came there to insult him, he desired to have no further conversation with him. The result of the day's proceedings was that Mr. Sheridan wrote out a charge against the Superintendent, embodying the language which Mr. Washburn had used, and demanding his suspension from office. To make confusion worse confounded, the announcement was made that Mr. Mason, the President of the Board, had placed his resignation in the hands of the Mayor last Tuesday. It is only just to Mr. Mason, however, to say that this action was not prompted by the unhappy condition of police affairs, but for family and business reasons.

Enough has been stated of the incidents of Friday's session to convince everybody that it was a disgrace to the city. Sheridan's place on the Board has given him the opportunity to embarrass the administration of the Police Department, though he has not had the power to run it for the benefit of his personal favorites. His election prior to the adoption of the new Constitution of the State placed him beyond the removing power of the Mayor, under the act of the Legislature known as the Mayor's Bill. The Constitution provides that all persons holding office at the time it went into effect "shall continue in the exercise of the duties thereof, according to their respective commissions or appointments, unless by this Constitution it is otherwise directed." Mr. Sheridan can be deposed by impeachment before the Courts; but, conscious that the trouble, delay, and litigation incident to this course would probably deter the Mayor from adopting it, except in a great emergency, Mr. Sheridan has constituted himself the stumbling-block in all efforts to regulate the police affairs of the city in such a manner as to secure harmonious and efficient service.

The history of Mark Sheridan's official mischief-making does not, however, justify or excuse the conduct of Supt. Washburn on Friday last. The language he used was unbecoming at all times, but especially objectionable at a session of the Board, and as addressed to a member of the Board. Mr. Sheridan was probably very exasperating, but Supt. Washburn did not increase the public confidence in his qualifications for Chief of Police by yielding to the evident purpose of exciting him, and by conducting himself in a manner calculated to bring about a personal conflict between a Commissioner and himself. He should not have contributed anything to the disgrace of the situation. It was disgraceful enough without his co-operation. The opprobrium thus cast upon the police administration of the city is not the worst feature of the continuous broil in the Board of Police Commissioners. The effect upon the police force is thoroughly demoralizing. The working members do not fail to divide themselves into partisan factions, in which they take considerably more interest than in the welfare of the city. The reputation of the city for a divided and inefficient Police Department will quickly spread abroad, and offer a special attraction for thieves, roughs, and the dangerous classes generally. Every scene like that of Friday contributes largely to this result.

Arabia for many years has failed to occupy any very important position in the world's affairs. Beyond its fleet-footed horses, and Mr. Longfellow's assertion that its inhabitants are in the habit of folding up their tents and silently stealing away, the country has become as quiet and uneventful as the Pyramids or the Sphynx. Now, however, there is a speck of excitement in the Wahabee Empire of Nejed, which may bring the whole country into prominence. The old Sultan of this Empire, who died recently, had two sons, Abdallah and Saood. Abdallah, who has always been at the head of the army, is a man of considerable capacity—a quality which his brother has never shown until three years ago. It has turned out that the weaker brother in 1870 got the advantage of the other, whereupon Abdallah solicited the aid of the Turks, who granted him assistance, by which he succeeded in getting possession of the Province of Hasa on the west coast of the Persian Gulf. The same Abdallah is now in Constantinople to solicit aid with a view to the subjection of the whole Empire of Nejed, and the establishment of Ottoman suzerainty in that country. Should the aid be granted, the contest will be a desperate one, as the Wahabees regard Abdallah as a renegade from his country and religion, and will fight with all the zeal of religious fanatics.

CHURCH PROGRESS.

The rapid progress of men and manners is nowhere more clearly shown than in the innovations upon the old style of church services. In the days of Cotton Mather, and even within the memory of the readers of these lines, the rules of the Sabbath and the routine of church service were very sharply defined. It was impossible for the wayfaring man, even though he were a fool, to err in regard to them, and any violation of them met with swift rebuke and still swifter penalty. There are still remote rural villages, many miles distant from railroad and telegraph, among the New England hills, where the old style is yet observed and the Sabbath services are as grim and as rigid as was old Praise-God Barebones in Covenanter days; where the newest style of hat and redingote has not yet made its appearance and probably never will, and the women still go in poke bonnets and listen to the iron-bound doctrines of foreordination and infant damnation and the tricks and wiles of the Scarlet Woman; where they still carry cardamon and carraway, lest they should nod in the middle of the sermon; and where the blinds are shut all day and the lights are put out at 9 o'clock. But these are rare and exceptional cases. The great body of the Church of all denominations has moved forward with the general advancement of the world, and innovation follows innovation in rapid succession. The growth of liberal ideas, the discoveries, and theories, and facts of science, and the tendency of men to think for themselves, rather than to rely upon the weekly sermon for their exclusive stock of spiritual ideas, have pushed the Church forward so rapidly, that it now hardly lags in the great race of progress. It is but a short time since that we chronicled the institution of a praise service in one of the Congregational churches of this city, in which the minister voluntarily omitted the customary sermon, and allowed the choir to do the exhortation, and appeal, and enunciation of doctrine, through the media of chant and anthem and organ solos. Think of a minister, a quarter of a century ago even, omitting a sermon! The wrath of the General Convention would have smitten him like a thunderbolt. In Cotton Mather's day he would have been banished and excommunicated, and, possibly, might have ornamented a gallows-tree on Witch Hill. But we can go even further than this. In one of the Methodist churches of this city, praise services are a regular monthly feature, and the music is furnished by a cabinet-organ and two cornets! Two unsanctified cornets! Two shrill, worldly, snarling cornets, which are enough to make John Wesley and the old fathers of the Church turn over in their graves! If such things can be done in the Methodist Church, why may we not expect all sorts of instruments, fiddles, flutes, harmonicons, and jewsharps in other less conservative Churches? The Roman Catholics, who have always had the good sense to give their services an attractive form, very generally employ orchestral music, especially on all their festival days. The organ solos in the Congregational and the cornets in the Methodist show that the Protestant Church is slowly coming over to this style of music. It has only to get over the difficulty of the fiddle, that instrument of the ungodly breakdown and irreverent cotillion, and then in they will all come, big fiddle and little fiddle, trombone and trumpet, flute and flageolet, ophicleide and bass drum, and even the sepulchral bassoon and mayhap the sportive horn. At Newport, music by a brass band is already one of the attractions to entice the fashionable sinners to the church. John Wesley never said a truer thing than that the Devil should not have all the good music. If the chosen people of the Lord in David's day could praise Him with horns and trumpets, sackbuts, psalterys, dulcimers, and harps, why should not the chosen of the Lord to-day, when we have better music and better instruments, praise Him in like manner? Certainly no music is too good for the Lord. This change is further manifested by the progress which has been made from the penny-royal singing of ancient days to the quartette singing of the present, performed by singers who know how to sing, and who are hired for that purpose. An incident in Ohio, the other day, also shows progress. In the old days, the minister was called of the Lord to go to a certain place, and he went there, regardless of salaries up in the thousands, summer vacations, or rich perquisites. A church in Avondale and another in Springfield had their eyes upon the same clergyman. The Springfield church made the reverend gentleman an offer which he was disposed to accept, whereupon the Avondalians went them $200 better, and the clergyman inclined toward Avondale. The Springfield people saw them and went $50 better. Thus the game went on for a time, until at last one of the parties, becoming reckless, went $500 better, and the clergyman was called. What would have been thought of such a quiet game of poker as this a few years ago?

If all these things happen now which did not happen fifty years ago, what will happen fifty years hence? And should this issue of THE TRIBUNE happen to be preserved until 1973, what will the journalist of that day say in commenting upon our manner of observing the Sabbath? Will he smile at us as we now smile at Cotton Mather?

The Russian success in Khiva has led to the release of 10,000 more Persians who have been held as slaves in that country. It is to be hoped that they will fare better than their fellows who were similarly released from slavery in Turkestan by the Russians. Several hundred of them were recently sent to Astrakhan after they had been working for the Russian Government and saved a little money. In order to guard against swindling, the Russian Government advised the Persian Consul to get a list of the names, and the amounts due each person, so that the money might be transmitted through him. This was agreed to, and the Persian Consul received the money. But he kept it for himself. When the Persians, who had been crowded together in one vessel, refused to sail until they had received their money, he threatened to telegraph to Teheran that they intended to become Russian subjects. This threat had the desired effect of inducing them to sail without their money. This appears to be a sample of the Persian Civil Service.

THE CURE OF SANTA CRUZ.

The Cure of Santa Cruz, who has for so many years been a prominent and almost the central figure in the various Carlist uprisings in Spain, has been placed, if the dispatches can be trusted, under the ban as a rebel by Don Carlos himself, and, fleeing from Spain, has gone to Rome to ask forgiveness of the Holy Father, with the intention of once more resuming the clerical robe and laying down the sword. Like all the fanatical monks and friars who have temporarily renounced their profession and espoused the cause of war, his life has been full of romantic adventure. He was born in Guipuzcoa in 1842, and received orders at the usual canonical age. In 1868, he was appointed Cure of the Parish of Hernialde. As a student, he led a quiet, blameless, even austere, life, but during his student days, he had studied the history of Zumalacarreguy, the famous Carlist champion in former wars, of the friars of Saragossa, and the valiant deeds of the Cure of Merino, and these had such an effect upon him that, when the attempt was made in favor of Don Carlos in 1870, he determined that it was his duty to take arms both in defence of religion and of legitimate monarchy against the enemies of both. After a long deliberation in Paris, it was determined that the proclamation of Don Carlos as King of Spain should be made simultaneously in the four northern provinces, Navarre, Guipuzcoa, Biscay, and Alava, in each of which depots of arms were established. Santa Cruz volunteered to care for a stand of arms in the village of Hernialde; but a young woman informed the Alcalde where they were hidden and who had charge of them. Orders were given for his arrest, and, although the soldiers surprised him in his own house, he managed, by an adroit manœuvre, to escape them. For the next twelve months he wandered among the mountains, holding frequent interviews with the Carlist chiefs, rousing the apathetic, collecting money, and otherwise working for the cause. He was denounced to the Madrid Government as one of the most dangerous men in Spain, and police and spies were constantly upon his track. At San Jean de Luz he was finally arrested by two gendarmes, by whom he was conducted to the citadel of Bayonne, and thence sent on under escort to Nantes. Scarcely had Don Carlos made his second appeal to the Spanish people, in 1872, when he once more appeared in the mountains as chaplain of about 400 Guipuzcoans, commanded by one Recindo. The disastrous combats of Onate and Manaria, and the Convention of Amorovieta, ruined the Carlist attempt, and Santa Cruz escaped into France; but, knowing that the struggle was still carried on, he returned to Spain, and, as before, proffered his services as chaplain. In one of the Carlist forays Santa Cruz was cut off from the party to which he was attached, and made prisoner. He was at once condemned to death, and was locked up in a room in the upper part of a house, which was guarded. The news spread like wildfire, and Santa Cruz soon found that he was among friends. The tired soldiers slept on their guard, and, while they were sleeping, he let himself down from the window by means of a rope made of his sheets, and found himself among his friends. Half an hour afterwards the Sergeant of the guard discovered that his prisoner had escaped. Every house in the neighborhood was searched, and the country was scoured for miles, but without avail. Santa Cruz had all this time been in a swamp, covered over with reeds and bulrushes, up to the neck in water. When the coast was clear he emerged from his unpleasant bath, and quietly made his way across the frontier to the Village of Cambo, in the Basque country. On the 1st of December he suddenly disappeared, and, while the Government police were watching for him in Bayonne and San Jean de Luz, he appeared in Guipuzcoa, preaching the holy war. He went from town to town and from house to house, encouraging and exhorting, and harangued the people in their churches. He threw off the cassock, and, putting himself at the head of 500 men, commenced stopping trains and levying contributions. He soon had a compact and well-drilled band, organized, armed, and equipped out of resources raised by himself in France and Spain. A narrative of his life in *Blackwood's Magazine*, from which we have condensed these particulars, gives the following graphic description of him:

> In person he is under the middle stature; his features dark and irregular, and rather commonplace; but his small black eyes, deep set, glow from out thick eyebrows, and indicate the fiery energy that burns within. When he took the field as a Chief of partisans he, as has been observed, quite laid aside the clerical costume for the long black cassock, the black cloak, and the enormous hat of the Spanish priest would be inconvenient in campaigning, and dangerous. He assumed the dress worn by the peasants—the low vest of strong brown cloth, the red sash round the waist, the loose-fitting breeches of the mountaineer of Navarre, the legs enveloped in black gaiters, and the feet protected by the sandals of the country. He carries in his belt a pair of loaded revolvers, and in his hand a thick stick, which is as necessary a part of the equipment of the Basque peasant as the shillelah to an Irishman. His head-dress is the *boina*, or flat cloth cap, white in color, with a blue tassel in the centre, which, according to the fancy of the wearer, may be of woolen, silk, or silver fringe. His body-guard is composed of ten or twelve stalwart youths from his native village, who accompany him in all his expeditions, armed and equipped like himself, and prepared to execute any orders he may give them. They are true to him, heart and soul; and it would be a dangerous experiment for any one to tamper with their fidelity, or even remotely suggest the advantage of betraying him. He is never tired, and yet no one gets over more ground than he, or in less time. No one can say exactly where he is. He has been known to spend part of a night in a village on the extreme frontier, and, when his pursuers reach it, knocked up with fatigue, they learn that he is twenty or thirty miles in the interior. Every officer sent out after him comes back as he went, after a wild-goose chase for many a league. He seems to know by instinct when and where an ambuscade is laid, and, not only does he baffle his pursuers, but often turns their own ambuscade against them.

With the operations of Santa Cruz in his mountain warfare the public is familiar. It is only recently, however, that Don Carlos, notwithstanding the zeal and boldness of the Cure, has denounced him, and declared that he shall be treated as a rebel. This is due, probably, to the many excesses he has committed, and to the fact that his warfare is entirely irregular, and that he will not acknowledge any orders. The command of Don Carlos has evidently had the effect to disgust Santa Cruz with fighting. He has made his way out of Spain to Italy to be reconciled to the Pope and resume his duties as a village Cure, but it is doubtful, even if this is granted, whether such a fiery advocate of Legitimacy, after his years of mountain life, will long remain contented with the humble duties of a village priest.

A great "international cock-fight" is the latest sensation in England. Preparations were made for a match of twenty-seven Irish cocks against as many English ones, and the birds were actually collected on the premises of a Mr. Marshall, near Chester. The intended fight had been made known to a large circle of persons "occupying high positions in the country," but unfortunately it became known also to the police, who made a descent and captured all the fowls. The English law prohibits cock-fighting, and thus it remains uncertain whether Irish or English birds are the best in a fight.

HOW NOT TO GET BURIED.

Some weeks since M. Brousses, a member of the French Assembly, was buried, by his own request, without the attendance of a priest. He had been an opponent of the priesthood during his life, and did not choose to depart from his principles in death. There is an absurd rule of the Assembly that the body of a deceased Member shall be followed to the grave by a certain number of the troops. In this case, the army officers, finding that no priest was to officiate, and that there were to be no religious services of any kind, withdrew their battalion from the cortege, and M. Brousses was buried by a few of his personal friends. The withdrawal of the troops was resented by the Liberals only because it was a direct insult to the deceased, and not because they believed that a civilian had any claim upon the representation of the army at his funeral. The event had already caused excitement enough, when the Prefect of the Rhone added fuel to the flame by issuing an edict which limited all civil burials to 6 o'clock in the morning. This hour was fixed, say the Liberals, because it was at the very time that the scavengers are engaged in cleaning out the streets. The Prefect's order was the more distasteful to the Liberals because it was couched in almost the precise language of a decree of the Council following the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1666. The Prefect was sustained by the Minister of War, and when the matter was brought before the Assembly the order received a national indorsement by a vote of 413 to 251.

The strength of the clerical party of France is thus shown to have been undiminished through the various changes which the Government has undergone. The Conservatism of the Assembly which elected Marshal McMahon thus represents not only Monarchy, but the Pope. It extends its protectorate of the Church farther than the Second Empire ever attempted. The condition indicated in the support of the Prefect of the Rhone by the Assembly is in no wise affected by the social advantages or moral influences of religious services at a burial. The full benefit to be derived from this practice may be admitted without conceding the right of a Government, which pretends to be Republican, to visit disgrace upon the memory of those who are not in harmony with the Catholic Church, or do not wish to be buried under the auspices of Catholic priests. There can be but a faint idea of Republican principles where the State can step in and prescribe that funerals shall be conducted according to certain sectarian practices, or else they must be hurried through at an hour when they will not attract any public attention, as if it were a sort of disgrace, tolerated merely for sanitary purposes, that non-believers in the Roman Catholic faith should be buried at all.

BUDDHISM AND ITS SCRIPTURES.

A CATENA OF BUDDHIST SCRIPTURES, FROM THE CHINESE. By SAMUEL BEAL, a Chaplain in Her Majesty's Fleet; author of "Buddhist Pilgrims," &c. London: Truebner & Co. Pp. 436, octavo.

The ultimate tendency of human ordinances, whether as civil statutes or religious canons, is to defeat the objects for which they were devised, and obscure the principles they were intended to maintain. In the light of what we call the "progressive spirit of the present age," this may seem like a sweeping, extravagant, or even a cynical judgment; but the long result of time, the slow building-up, age after age, of vast structures of civil and religious polity, that sooner or later crumble down in some revolution of thought or overturning of society, prove it to be true. Nothing illustrates this better than the rise of Buddhism, its gradual concretion into the very spirit of Brahmanism, from which it was a reaction, and the crumbling away of the maze of rites which is even now beginning in the better understanding which modern scholars are acquiring of the humane, simple, and sublime foundations upon which it arose.

In its revolt against the ritualism and dogmatism of Brahmanism, Buddhism has been aptly styled the "Protestantism of the East;" but as Anglicanism, Calvinism, and even the more liberal Wesleyism, have gradually put on something of the dogmatic garb of Romanism, from which they revolted, so Buddhism, has put on the ritualism of Brahmanism, against which it protested. Buddhism was the rectification of the faith of man as against the ascendency of wealth, power, and temporal splendor, the refuge of the downcast after ages of intellectual oppression, a revolt against the priestcraft of the creed that, preceding it, had been built up on the simple faith of the Vedas. The engrossing thoughts of primitive Buddhism were the vanity of all finite things, and the priceless refuge from all the judgments of humanity and the mutations of time in an eternal rest. What must have been the experience of races who could turn at last to such a consolation as the only hope?

But, in the struggle to attain peace, the human mind seems ever to repeat its slow climbing on theoretic Towers of Babel, its culminations and its reactions to the depths of doubt and confusion, and then to begin to build again, upon the broad, solid plane of consciousness that we are endowed with a spirit that ever aspires to the knowledge of what comes after death.

The primitive doctrines of Buddhism were few and simple, and as sad as the experience of humanity itself. They are:

First—All existence in Time is evil, because all such existence is subject to change and decay.

Second—The source of misery is the desire for, or attachment to, things which change and pass away.

Third—In the extinction of desire for such things, there is an escape from sorrow into the eternal rest of Nirvana.

Simple and complete in themselves as these doctrines seem, Mr. Beal's book shows us that the propensity of the human mind to dogmatize, to define, and descend into the minutest details, providing a rule for every possible contingency, has gradually elaborated, out of these three doctrines, a canonical and ritual system so vast that rigid conformity to it could scarcely fail to crush the mind of the devotee into imbecility, if Nature did not rebel and shake off the incubus.

The origin of Buddhism is so remote that its date cannot be fixed later than from 400 to 600 years before Christ. Its canonical books have been preserved independently in no less than four countries, and as many different languages. The Chinese translation of these books, and of which Mr. Beal gives a "Catena," or consecutive synopsis, in an octavo volume of over 400 pages, will afford an idea of the enormous labyrinth of ritualism which has grown up on the three propositions that, as before mentioned, comprise the whole of the doctrines taught by Buddha himself.

Like Jesus, Buddha wrote no books. In his oral discourses he did nothing but amplify and illustrate the three propositions that comprise his views of life and death. He established no rites and no rules of life, except abstract ones, indicating the general tenor of the life to be led by his disciples. The elaborate system of canonical laws by which every act in the daily life of Buddhists has been regulated for nearly 2,000 years was constructed by his followers in the first few centuries after his death.

In the preface to Mr. Beal's book, it is stated that the Buddhist canon in Chinese, as arranged and elaborated between the years 67 and 1285 A. D., includes 1,440 distinct works, comprising 5,586 books; but even these comprise only a fractional part of the Buddhist literature in China. These are only the established text-books and standard works on Buddhist doctrine. The rest are of a character too diversified to be classed except as Buddhist.

The whole of the Buddhist canon, translated into Chinese, as revised and authorized by councils of priests under three different Chinese Emperors,—one in 1410, one in 1590, and another in 1723,—would, if printed in the ordinary form and type of English books, amount to about 700 times the size of the New Testament. A book the size of Mr. Beal's "Catena" could not, of course, contain more than a synopsis of the leading canonical books, and of many others only a brief glance.

The Buddhist Kosmos, as it exists in China at the present time, is a work written by a Chinese priest, Jin Ch'au, and published in 1573. This professes to be an orderly account of the creation of the Universe of Nature, or matter as distinct from spirit. Though published at so late a date, it is in fact only a revised compilation of legends and theories that grew up in the ages between the death of Buddha and the date of its publication. Contrary to the modern popular notion that all Buddhism teaches the doctrine of Nihilism, this book maintains the eternity of both matter and spirit. Contrary even to the tendency of some modern speculations in the direction of Nihilism, by the inference that thought and mind are merely the transient effect of the evolutions of matter, the flame of a candle, a phenomenon that is totally annihilated in the individual at death, the Buddhist Scriptures say: "To conclude that there are, independent of Supreme Mind, objects of knowledge which are able, in connection with mind, to act as concurrent occasions for the production of thought; all this is but the exercise of mind itself, and may be considered as one of the manifestations of its substantial existence."

The Supreme Mind is held to be a universally-diffused and self-existing essence, and the innumerable forms of matter in objects and in living organisms to be merely the varied manifestations of Supreme Mind in external phenomena.

Based on these principles, the book of Jin Ch'au proceeds to give an account of the material universe. First, there is a "Great Chiliocosm," or collection of worlds, corresponding to our solar system, and, though the description of this "collection" of worlds is often confused with the description of this particular world, we may eliminate from the mass of Oriental extravagance and figurative speech the fact that, ages ago, the conceptions of earth, atmosphere, the ether, and the revolving planets, as they existed in the minds of the early Buddhists, were not less grand than modern ones.

It is assumed in the Kosmos that the movement of the worlds in the Great Chiliocosm is on *one plane*; thus the work of Jin Ch'au says: "With regard to the measurement of this system, the highest point of all, where Form no longer exists, is called 'the limit of that which is;' laterally, no numbers will adequately express its dimensions." "Around this domain there is an encircling range of iron mountains, beyond which is the unfathomable void of space. Below the mountain range is the earth-circle, below the earth is gold, below the gold is water, below the water is wind. This wind has a mysterious consistency which renders it harder than diamond. It holds the world so that it can never be moved. Beyond this region of wind is ether."

The mysteriously-constituted wind thus spoken of can certainly refer to nothing but the law of gravitation. The Buddhist priest, Jin Ch'au,—writing over a hundred years before Newton announced his great discovery,—described them, in language made suitable to the comprehension of uneducated religious converts, something that must have existed in a more purely abstract form in the minds of the originators of the idea. "Law of gravitation" is only a name for our ignorance. We can measure it, but we cannot define it any better than Jin Ch'au.

If it be true that the primitive Buddhist sages had an intelligent comprehension of the law of gravitation over two thousand years ago, we have, in the form, the language, in which the idea is handed down and finally stated in the work of Jin Ch'au, an instance of the progress from the abstract to the concrete, from the general to the particular, from the great to the little, from the liberal to the dogmatic, to which all great truths are subject when transmitted to posterity through the narrow channels of church polity and priestly learning.

The Kosmos is too voluminous for us to give within the limits of the present article even a synopsis of the vast mass of its detailed description, not only of the Chiliocosm, or collection of worlds, of which this earth is one, but of other similar and independent ones outside of it. It is sufficient to say that, in accordance with the Buddhist canon, each of these worlds is inhabited by spirits, some good and some evil. Between the Asuras, or evil spirits, and the Devas, or good spirits, there was once a mighty conflict, which in some particulars seems only another version of the characteristic doctrine of the Parsees in regard to the contest between Ormuzd and Ahriman, but in another respect more nearly resembles the Jewish legend of the rebellion and final fall of Satan. Each chiliocosm of worlds is ruled by its separate Buddha, though all exist in harmony. The Scriptures declare that, when Buddha undertook the task of "saving the world," the moving cause was his exceeding love and his sorrow at the wretched condition of mankind and of all sentient existence. It was this that induced him to become incarnate in the form of man. In this character he came into the world in the form of Prince Gotama, of the race of Sakya. The mind of the Prince was turned to the contemplation of the wretchedness of mankind, and when, by meditation, he was led to the solution of the problem, that escape from misery was possible by renouncing the desire for and pursuit of the things of this world, which change and decay, he was called "the Buddha," or the Enlightened One.

The fundamental doctrine of Buddhism, then, expressed in one word, is Renunciation. The reward promised for this renunciation of the vanities of earth is not, as is often asserted of all Buddhist sects, simply annihilation. The characteristics of Nirvana, as formulated in the Chinese Scriptures, are four, viz.: permanence, peace, personality, and purity. This is the doctrine of the Great Northern School of Buddhism, to which much the largest part of the believers in the doctrines of Buddha belong. The Southern School of Buddhism, which had its headquarters at Ceylon, did indeed carry the idea of the vanity of all things to the extent of making Heaven itself a vain reward, and thus making annihilation the greatest good. But this ultra doctrine should not be accepted as the creed of all Buddhism. By its fundamental doctrine of renunciation of the vanities of life, Buddhism was impelled to a continual protest against dogmatism and ritualism. In its protest against dogmatism it denied the existence of any such God as priestcraft described. It simply held that all human conceptions of the Supreme Mind were inadequate, insignificant, and untrue. On this protest against a God made according to finite ideas rests all there is for the charge made against Buddhism of being an atheistic belief.

Embraced in the Buddhist Scriptures are four great works, besides the Kosmos, viz.: "The Four Great Truths," being simply an amplification of the three points of doctrine before mentioned as the basis of primitive Buddhism. The "Dhammapeda," or Path of Virtue, a book which, as translated by Prof. Max Muller, contains only about 100 ordinary 12mo. pages. The age of this work, in the very words as we possess it now, can scarcely be less than 500 years before Christ. Its precepts are believed to come nearer to what was actually uttered by Buddha than any other of the voluminous Buddhist books, and its small compass is, according to the best authorities, embraced the essence of his teaching. The "Sutra (Discourse) of Forty-two Sections" is a much larger work, and, in its more scholastic and sophistical style of argument, bears evidence of an origin of later date than the Dhammapeda. It purports to be a discourse delivered by Buddha in illustration of the vanity of all things, even of Heaven itself. But the strongest evidence that it was the product of a later and more advanced stage in the development of ritualism in the Buddhist Church is the fact that it refers to the "Pratimoksha," or "Rules of Conventual Discipline," which could only have been formulated in a long period of elaboration of church polity and proselyting.

It is in this great mass of disciplinary rules of life that we reach the results of the propensity of mankind to elaborate details out of simple truths, and thus finally obscure the truths themselves.

Buddha himself, it is said, left behind him no written document or rules of life. He confined himself simply to preaching the vanity of all that belongs to this life. But, when his followers began to be collected in the numerous convents that are yet the great feature of Buddhism in Eastern Asia, they gradually built up their astounding superstructure of rules which regulate every act of the convert,—his manner of eating, sleeping, walking, even his manner of breathing and performing the offices of nature. The confessional, as established in the Buddhist Church, requires that on the 1st and 15th of every month each convert and each priest shall, in the presence of an assembly of at least five of the brethren, recite seriatim the 250 rules of religious life, and either deny or admit having transgressed each one. These rules are divided into different classes, each requiring a different kind of penance. Thus there are four rules the transgression of which requires entire excommunication; thirteen that demand distinct confession in detail and submission to such penance as may be judged adequate by the assembly; two that require suspension from communication; thirty for which the penance is loss of goods; six that require reprimand; ninety that require detailed confession of the circumstances, upon which absolution may be given; 100 that require a penalty of study of the Scriptures.

In general, these rules of religious life resemble the rules of conventual discipline in the Roman Church, so far as habits of chastity, truthfulness, cleanliness, humility, and general purity of life are concerned, but the minute details of daily action which the rules are intended to govern may be illustrated by the following examples from the ninety "Pachittiya" rules above-mentioned:

Rule 30—If a Bikshu (priest) absent himself from the common meal of the priests (except on specified occasions), it is "pachittiya" (sin).

Rule 31—If a Bikshu has food given him at an eating-house, not being sick, he may receive it for one day. But if more than once it is pachittiya.

Rule 37—If a Bikshu eat at a forbidden hour, it is pachittiya.

Rule 40—If a Bikshu obtain choice or tasty food, milk, cream, fish, or in his own person or for himself seeks such things, it is pachittiya.

Rule 41—If a Bikshu, with his own hand, give food to a male or female unbeliever, it is pachittiya.

Rule 43—If a Bikshu, eating in a house known to contain women, shall remain sitting there for an unnecessary length of time, it is pachittiya.

Rule 45—If a Bikshu sit alone with a woman on the open ground, it is pachittiya.

Rule 52—If a Bikshu gambol in the water while bathing, it is pachittiya.

Rule 51—If a Bikshu drink any distilled or fermented liquor, it is pachittiya.

Rule 57—If a Bikshu make a fire on the ground to warm himself by (except at established hours and seasons), it is pachittiya.

Rule 60—If a Bikshu obtain new robes, he ought to use three kinds of dye (or pollution of any sort) to destroy its beauty.

Under the 100 rules a Bikshu is forbidden to enter a layman's house with his head uncovered, or with his robes in any manner disarranged, or to enter a layman's house in "a bouncing manner," or to sit upon his heels. When he receives rice or gruel in his alms-bowl, the two must be evenly balanced. He is required to eat the rice and gruel together, and not from the middle of the bowl, where the rice is heaped up, but from the edges. He is forbidden to eat greedily, or to speak while food is in his mouth, or to crack his teeth together in eating. He is forbidden to preach the law to a man whose head is covered, or whose garments are disarranged, or one who crooks his neck or turns his head to one side.

Thus in every act of his daily life of austerity, almost at every breath, the Buddhist priest is met by the admonition of the law, and as, according to the precepts of the Church, every one able to comprehend its doctrines should adopt a religious life, progressing from a convert to the condition of a Bikshu, and finally that of a Shaman, this burden of the law presses on the 300,000,000 of adherents of the Buddhist Church, who compose over 30 per cent of the entire population of the globe.

The parallelism between the progress of Buddhism from the simple doctrines of Gotama up to this maze of rites and rules, and the progress of Christianity from the equally simple doctrines of Jesus up to the elaborate system of church polity against which the Reformation was a protest, is obvious. But even Protestantism has to some extent developed the same tendency. It seems to be the inevitable result of proselytizing,—of the attempt to gather in the [illegible]. The proportion of minds capable of entertaining abstract ideas is comparatively few; for the rest formalities and rites are necessary. A Buddhist priest, being asked what was the use of images, said, "They were necessary for the vulgar, who could not be induced to attend to religion without such aids." But ritualism and dogmatism are thrifty plants that eventually become too top-heavy for the roots. The absurdity of minuteness of detail becomes apparent to the crudest mind above that of a mere worshiper. Then follows a revolution [illegible] reversion to the original principles.

As Buddhism, a reaction from Brahmanism, finally put on the ritualism and dogmatism against which it protested, so a new [illegible] called the "Church of the One True God," is being developed in India out of Buddhism, holding fast to the original doctrines, but shaking off the absurd mass of Buddhistic rules and [illegible]. About seventy years ago, the "heretical" free-thinking sect of Amarapura was founded in Burmah by a Buddhist priest, Kolan. [illegible] other similar sects, all holding doctrines that are in fact a return to primitive Buddhism, are flourishing in Ceylon. Thus the reaction to [illegible] principles, which seems inevitable in all religions, has begun in Buddhism.

A curious case of libel was recently decided in the Dublin courts. In June last, a paragraph appeared in the *Freeman's Journal* to the effect that a startling domestic scandal, of a [illegible] nature, would shortly be developed, which would cause a certain gentleman to leave the [illegible]. Sir Arthur Guinness heard in London that the paragraph in question referred to him, and therefore brought suit against Sir John Gray, M. P., and Mr. William Kelly, the proprietors of the paper. On the case being called, the counsel of Sir John Gray arose and said that the [illegible] of the latter had been summoned as a witness, and rather than that the [illegible] should be called into court to criminate his father, he, on the part of Sir John Gray, would avow the proprietorship of the *Freeman's Journal*. The admission, however, was refused, and, after some formal evidence was taken, Sir Arthur Guinness directed his counsel to say that as he had never [illegible] any citizen of Dublin, and as he had [illegible] every purpose in having the case placed on record, he absolutely and unconditionally, not requiring any further apology, liberated Sir John Gray and Mr. Kelly from the proceedings. It would be a pleasant thing in all libel cases if there were more lawyers like Sir John's lawyer, and more plaintiffs like Sir Arthur Guinness.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

City Churches and Pastors During Vacation.

Consolidation of Presbyterians---Rebuilding Churches on the North Side.

Dedication of a Baptist Mission-Chapel at the Rock Island Car-Works.

Calendar for the Week---Items from the Religious Press.

CHURCHES OPEN AND OTHERWISE DURING VACATION.

Notwithstanding a large number of the city pastors are already out of the city enjoying their vacation, and many others are soon to depart, there will be ample church-privileges for the church-going populace during the summer months. Of the Methodist churches, it may be said that about all of them will be open and services held as usual. Most of the Episcopal churches will be open. In some instances, only a morning-service will be held. The supplies will come from without and within. In a few of the churches, regular supplies are secured; in others, the church-sessions and proper authorities will obtain such ministers as can be found at the time.

Dr. Goodwin's pulpit (First Congregational) will be supplied four Sundays by Prof. Strong, and two by Prof. Savage; after which the pastor returns.

Robert Collyer, of Unity (Unitarian), expects to remain during the summer, and hold morning-service each Sabbath, unless the mercury is near the hundreds in the shade.

Morning-service only is being held, by such supplies as can be found, in the Church of Our Savior, on the corner of Belden and Lincoln avennes.

During the Rev. Dr. Helmer's absence from the Union Park Congregational Church, Dr. Haven will fill the pulpit. It is the intention to hold but one service each Sabbath.

The Rector of St. James', Episcopal, having returned, the church will be open morning and evening during the summer.

The Rev. Dr. Stout is officiating in the absence of the Rector of St. John's, Episcopal,—the Rev. H. N. Powers, D. D., who is off on the lakes for three Sundays.

The Rev. Dr. C. H. Fowler, President of the Northwestern University, will supply the Presbyterian Church at Lake Forest while the pastor, the Rev. George C. Noyes, is gone.

The Fifth Presbyterian at present is filled by the incumbent, the Rev. C. J. Thompson, who has just returned from the East.

The Fourth Presbyterian Church, Prof. Swing's, is closed until September, at which time the Professor will return, and, after two or three services in the theatre, will occupy the new building on the North Side.

The Park Avenue M. E. Church is closed until the middle of August. The pastor, the Rev. Mr. Daniels, is in Wisconsin.

The pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Dr. Patterson, has departed for a six-weeks' vacation. During the month of August, the pulpit will be filled by the Rev. Dr. Clark, of Albany, N. Y. Until that time, such ministers will preach as can be obtained.

The Rev. C. G. Clendenning, pastor of the Grant Place M. E. Church, has gone to La-Crosse, Wis., where he remains four weeks. His pulpit is being supplied by the Rev. C. Truesdale and others.

The pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Arthur Mitchell, will not leave on his vacation until about the middle of August. A portion of his time is now spent in a suburban town.

The Church of the Atonement, the Rev. H. C. Kinney, Rector, will be open morning and evening. The pastor remains at home, and is ready to assist those needing his services whose Rectors may be away. His residence is 205 Park avenue.

The Third Presbyterian Church pulpit is now being filled by the Rev. Dr. Patton, of the Presbyterian Seminary. The Rev. Mr. Matthews, of the city, will assist Prof. Patton. The pastor, the Rev. Dr. Kittredge, is in Toronto to-day, and thence goes to the White Mountains, with his family, via Boston.

The Rev. J. M. Whitehead, of the North Star Baptist Church, remains at home, and will preach morning and evening every Sunday during the vacation season. He declares he has not had a vacation for thirty years.

The Ashland Avenue Presbyterian Church will be closed. The pastor, the Rev. Dr. Swazey, expects to depart for Maine this week, and will be gone until September.

During the Rev. W. C. Young's absence, South, from the Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian Church, the desk will be filled by those whom the Session can employ. The Rev. Mr. Boring, of the Methodist Church, preached last Sunday.

The Lincoln Park Congregational Church has been left to supply itself during the pastor's absence. Mr. Whittle preached last Sunday. Mr. Sumner will be gone six weeks.

The Rev. L. H. Reid, of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, has just returned from an Eastern tour, in which he visited Baltimore, New Haven, and New York. He will leave again in August for a short vacation, but his church will not be closed. Services will be held morning and evening by such supplies as can be had.

THE CONSOLIDATION OF PRESBYTERIANISM IN CHICAGO.

The local watchword of Presbyterianism in Chicago, it would seem, is consolidation. Strong as the churches, and wealthy, with an able ministry, in several instances of late two or more congregations have been united under one pastorate. Among these may be mentioned that of the North and Westminster Churches under the new name Fourth Presbyterian, which called Prof. Swing to the pastorate; the South, Twenty-eighth Street, and Thirty-first Street Churches, now called the Fifth Presbyterian Church, with the Rev. C. L. Thompson, pastor; the Second and Olivet, called the Second, with the Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D., as pastor; and the First and Calvary, known as the First, with the Rev. Arthur Mitchell in charge.

And now comes the preliminary movement to another similar consolidation, of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian and American Reformed Presbyterian Churches.

On last Tuesday evening, a joint meeting of the two Sessions and Boards of Trustees of these churches was held in the lecture-room of the Reformed Church, at which the whole question of a union was thoroughly talked over, and the fact developed that the way to such a union seemed very clear. Both congregations are favorable to the movement, and it is believed that ere long a union of the two churches will be effected. It is proposed for the present that each church shall keep up its own organization and look after its own property-interest, until the two denominations, the Presbyterian and American (Dutch) Reformed Presbyterian, shall have united, which all believe will soon happen. It is also proposed that the two congregations shall worship together as one body, in the American Reformed Church Building, with the present incumbent of that church, the Rev. U. D. Gulick, in charge, who will, no doubt, be the coming pastor of the united church.

This new arrangement, projected and almost consummated within the last three weeks, will give the new church about 300 members, and property worth about $100,000.

The Jefferson Park Church was organized five years ago, with 100 members, and the Rev. Dr. Robert Patterson as pastor. It now has 200 communicants, and a lot 75x150 feet, on the corner of Taroop and Adams streets worth $25,000. The building occupied at present is an old frame, which, should the congregation desire to worship separately, would have to be replaced by a new one. Dr. Patterson, on account of ill-health, was compelled to seek a more salubrious clime. In this juncture of affairs, the need of a new church edifice, a pastor, &c., comes the question of union with the American Reformed. Among the prominent members of the Jefferson Park Church are W. G. Holmes, John Creighton, Dr. J. P. Ross, Tuthill King, Hugh Templeton, and W. J. Hanna.

The American Reformed Church was organized sixteen years since, with a small membership, and which at present is only about 100. This Society has, however, a fine, new building, on the corner of Washington and Ann streets, which, including the lot, is worth $75,000. Among the permanent members are C. B. Westfall, B. L. Anderson, Chas. W. Griggs, J. Dillingham, and others.

THE NORTH SIDE NEW CHURCHES.

There was but one church left on the North Side to tell the story of the Great Fire, but a host of new ones are now taking the places of those gone. Very soon the North Side will be thoroughly equipped ecclesiastically, and the bells will ring out the Sabbath welcome as of yore.

Work on St. James' Episcopal, is being rapidly pushed. The walls are already nearly completed, and the principal rafters are up. It will be a grand edifice, surpassing the old one in size and the style of architecture. It will be completed, perhaps, by Christmas.

Unity Church, the old walls of which were used, is just now receiving the sky-blue tinting on the ceiling. It will be a sky without the stars this time, if our information is correct. It will soon be ready for use.

The chapel of the New England Congregational is nearly done, and will be dedicated immediately after the pastor's return from his vacation. Funds have been secured with which to erect the main building, and work on this will commence at once. The new will be a far more imposing edifice than the old.

The Fourth Presbyterian is inclosed, and work is rapidly progressing on the interior. It will be ready for dedication about the third Sunday in September.

The Grace Methodist, the basement of which was recently dedicated, is progressing, and will probably be completed during the season.

St. Michael's, Roman Catholic, one of the largest church-buildings in the city,—in fact, the largest except the Twelfth Street, Jesuit,—is receiving the finishing-strokes on the interior, and will soon be ready for occupancy. The walls of this church were not injured by the fire.

It is proposed to lay the corner-stone of the new Roman Catholic Church on North State street in August.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

Our home-press for the week has gone out to all the towns and villages of the land, bearing the usual amount of religious intelligence and peaceful editorials. Dr. Patterson has an interesting letter, in the *Interior*, on the climate of California, which he believes to be the most salubrious of the country. The Rev. O. L. Thompson gives, in the same number, his experience down on the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The leader is about "Matthew Arnold's Confession," whose religion, the editor says, in sum and substance is, "Be moral and be happy."

The *Standard* continues its "Over-Sea Sketches," and speaks editorially of the death of eminent men, theological eccentricities, the joys of insanity, &c. On the first topic, after noting the death of many of the celebrated men of the age, the editor says:

> The period now passing appears to be in some special sense a period of transition. In *what* sense, perhaps it is difficult to tell. In all circles of human association and action, however, there seem to be fewer men of conspicuous ability, and more of that average capacity, which, while it shines less, ought probably to be esteemed still sufficiently serviceable. Perhaps the world is to be less and less swayed, in thought, opinion, impulse, action, by the eminent few, and to move more as an instructed mass, self-guided. At all events, the Providence who overrules all makes no mistakes, and, though we mourn and blanch at the choice spirits whom it seems impossible to spare, we must remember that no man, and no generation of men, is essential.

The *Advance* treats upon the "Victory at the Outposts," and the sphere of legislation in morals. Concerning local legislation, it gives its opinion in favor of the "The Local Option plan of allowing each county or town to decide for itself in the matter. But let all remember in the discussion of such topics, that civil legislation can never be compulsorily held to an abstract standard of virtue; it must be restricted by its own inherent impotence, within certain bounds of practicability. Agitation, with a view to the education of a right public sentiment, is another matter, and of course, as an end in itself, is always in order."

The *Advocate* discusses corporal punishment and unsanctified learning,—the latter topic being suggested by a letter from a gentleman who has evidently been attending the late Commencements. A few sentences from the letter are quoted:

> The engrossing topic of our age is education; the air is full of it. The minutes of our conferences and the periodicals of our Church have it as their circumambient atmosphere, and every day and everywhere we read—Educational Wants—Educational Facilities—Educational Forces, etc., etc. It is the pole star to every mariner on every sea.
>
> Colleges by the hundred, professors by the thousand, and the feeders of these by the hundred thousand, and the capital invested in them by the million, and graduates from their halls are thronging every walk of human life.
>
> Strange as it may seem, while looking on the foregoing panorama that the millennium has not come.
>
> That sound, thorough conversions are alarmingly infrequent, and that the overwhelming majority of our church members do not attend the social means of grace.
>
> Pride, caste, and fashionable folly going unto the courts of the Lord's house as to dress parade.

The *Western Catholic* speaks of nationalities, neutralities, popular literature, and the taxing of Catholic church and school property.

The *New Covenant* views at length a Chicago sermon on everlasting punishment.

THE REV. DR. KITTREDGE ON THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

The questions of "personal rights," "religious bigotry," etc., as they stand related to the temperance question, are fully discussed by the Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge in a late religious journal. He does not know of a single instance of religious bigotry in the conflict on this point during the last six months, nor has he noticed any semblance of a desire to force by law the religious observance of the Sabbath. The question he regards as one solely of the safety of human life, and the quiet of the one day in seven, which quiet is guaranteed to the Christian community by the civil law. The result of a partial enforcement of the law has been greatly to diminish drunkenness and crime, while those who believe in a God and His worship have enjoyed that which they can rightly and firmly demand,—an exemption from all that would disturb the quiet of the Christian Sabbath. It is impossible, he says, to prophesy, at this early day, what will be the shape of the question in the autumn, when we shall be close upon the election of Mayor and Aldermen, but there is little doubt that this is the question to be decided then; and he adds:

> Let the struggle come. Against the abuse and lawlessness of the enemies of the public welfare, let us oppose only solid arguments and earnest, prayerful labors, and we need have no fear for the future of our American institutions, or for the quiet of our American Sabbath. Only let the phalanx of patriotism and religion be united and fearless, and the truth must win the day. And while thus we stand as Christians by the arm of the civil law, let us labor more and earnestly to win souls to Christ, and pray in greater faith for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, that the saloon-keeper and the drunkard may be emancipated, by God and grace, from the power of sin, and our city be indeed a Christian city, to the praise and glory of God.

NOTES.

The Chicago Baptist Union has recently become an incorporated body under the laws of the State. It is the organic representative of the Baptists of Chicago in active work. It has appointed three Trustees to take charge of its temporalities, which are composed mainly of real estate, acquired by purchase or gift, for the founding of Mission Sabbath-schools and churches. The Union is composed of some of the most active and enterprising men of the denomination, and is accomplishing a good work.

The Garrett Biblical Institute, which is the only theological seminary of the Methodist Church in the West, has graduated, in all, 150 ministers. Its financial basis, which was at first over $900,000, is now, including all improvements, $450,000.

The stone-work of the First Congregational Church is done, the roof is ready for slating, and the slate is on the ground. The upper room will be ready for occupancy about Thanksgiving-day, in November.

The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, pastor of the New England Congregational Church, has gone to New England on a six weeks' vacation. On his return, he expects to occupy the chapel of the new church.

An exchange says the clergy of Milwaukee have preached so positively against theatrical performances in that city that actors and managers have lost money during the last season.

The Thirty-first Street Presbyterian Church, which was allowed the liberty, by the Chicago Presbytery, at a late meeting, to change its name, will be known hereafter as the Fifth Presbyterian Church.

The religious world moves. Last week, Mrs. Jennie F. Willing was unanimously granted license to preach, by the Joliet District Conference of the M. E. Church.

Twenty-six members have been added to the First Congregational Church, nine to the Tabernacle, eight to the Plymouth, four to the Evanston, and seven to the Ravenswood Congregational Churches.

Twenty additional members were received into the Third Presbyterian Church, at a late communion.

The Monday meetings of the Presbyterian Ministerial Association have been discontinued until next September.

THE INCREASE OF CHURCHES IN OAK PARK.

As an instance of the rapid growth, ecclesiastically, of our suburban towns, it is said that, three years ago, the citizens of Oak Park, who were of the church-going kind, all worshiped in one building, and belonged to that denomination, nowhere seen on paper, known as the "Union Church." Very soon after, there followed a Unitarian organization, which erected an edifice costing $12,000; next to this was a Methodist church, which is just now laying the foundation of a building that will cost $20,000; next, a Baptist Church; now comes the original Union Church as a Congregational Society, which is laying the foundation of a new stone church edifice that will cost $30,000. Of this amount, James W. Scoville, President of the Prairie State Loan and Trust Company's Bank, gives $10,000 cash and a lot valued at $5,000. Notwithstanding the departure of these churches from the parent Society, the congregation has all the while increased. Among its substantial members now are H. W. Austin, William H. Wood, J. W. Scoville, J. H. Hurlbut, J. K. Bassell, George, Eckhart, the Rev. J. E. Roy, D. D., the Rev. S. J. Humphrey, O. C. Blackmer, George Lyon, A. T. Hemingway, and O. W. Herrick. In addition to these efforts, the Lutherans have organized and are now erecting, a new church that will cost $12,000. So Oak Park will have three new churches this year.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Francis L. Patton, Professor of Didactic and Polemic Theology in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of Chicago, has received the degree of D. D.

The friends of Dr. Robert Patterson, formerly of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, will be glad to learn that his health is improving, and that he expects soon to take charge of a missionary church enterprise at Los Angeles, Cal.

The Rev. Dr. Roy has gone to St. Louis, where he supplies the Pilgrim Congregational Church two Sabbaths. He also delivers an address at Thayer College, in Kidder, Mo., on the 29th inst.

The Rev. Dr. T. M. Eddy, a prominent Methodist divine, well known in Chicago, is supplying the pulpit of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, during Mr. Beecher's summer-vacation. This is an "exchange" which the religious press will, no doubt, commend.

The *Advocate* mentions the departure of Prof. O. Marcy, LL. D., of the Northwestern University; Prof. J. G. Allen, recently elected Professor of Chemistry in the same; Prof. Swallow, of McKendre College; and M. O. Lewis, David Cassidy, J. Whipple, H. S. Boutwell, and Irving Queal, undergraduates of the University, for the North Shore of Lake Superior, where they propose to explore the country for a couple of months. The editor adds: "Our hearts go with them. May they come back loaded with coleoptera, crystals, composites, crustaceans, and clams."

The Rev. A. D. Taylor, D. D., of Cincinnati, has been in the city during the past week. He has just been elected President of Wooster University, at Wooster, O., in place of the Rev. Dr. Lord, who resigned at the last Commencement. It is understood that Dr. Taylor accepts the new position. Many will recognize him by his nom de plume, "Hawkeye," so often met with in religious journals.

DR. BURROUGHS.

Dr. Burroughs, President of Chicago University, has been suffering from impaired health for some time past, induced by the heavy pressure of duties connected with the institution over which he presides. He placed his resignation in the hands of the Board of Trustees several months ago, who referred it to a committee, with instructions to announce its acceptance as soon as a successor could be secured. This committee has not yet been able to find the man for the place. Brown University was two or three years in securing a President, and made several proffers of the position before it was accepted by Dr. Robinson. It is not strange, therefore, that Chicago meets with a similar difficulty. In the meantime, Dr. Burroughs is anxious to be relieved, and may be compelled by the state of his health to insist upon the acceptance of his resignation before a successor is secured. He has, on former occasions, placed his resignation in the hands of the Trustees, but they have heretofore declined to accept it; but, now that the debt is in a fair way of being provided for, Dr. B. thinks that his physical condition actually demands that he should retire as soon as possible.

CATHOLIC ITEMS.

The congregation of the Nativity, the Rev. J. S. O'Neil, pastor, are making preparations to build a parochial school, which will cost, when finished, $20,000.

The North Side Catholic Temperance Association, of which John H. Donlon is President, will give a picnic on the 7th of August, at Forest River Grove.

The office of the *Western Catholic*—the last of the religious journals of the West Side except the *Advent Times* to cross the river—has been removed to more commodious quarters, in the Central Block, Rooms 44, 46, and 48, on Market street.

St. Patrick's Church, corner of Adams and Desplaines streets, has for some weeks past been undergoing internal improvements.

The Union Catholic Library Association picnic, which took place last week, was a pleasant affair, though not as successful financially as was expected.

The Chicago Celtic Literary Association elected the following officers last week, for the ensuing term: President, Michael Sweeney; Vice-President, J. D. Trainer; Secretary, R. D. Hayes; Treasurer, Thomas Gill. This Association holds a weekly meeting every Sunday afternoon, at No. 104 Bremer street, and propose forming a library of works in the Irish language. A number of classes have been formed, and the Association is in a fair way of doing much good.

DEDICATION OF A BAPTIST MISSION CHAPEL.

The "Evangel Mission," sustained by the University Place Baptist Church, at the Rock Island Car-Works, will be dedicated this (Sunday) afternoon; services at 3 o'clock, the sermon by the Rev. A. Judson Frost, pastor of the home-church.

The following is a brief history of the Mission: The Evangel Mission was organized in the early part of '69, on Sloan Street by Mission Sabbath, the Rev. J. Coleman and Mr. A. C. Prout. At the request of the friends of the work, the Mission was adopted by the University Place Baptist Church in the early summer of '71, which placed it in charge of J. W. Dean and J. E. Sutherland. Shortly after, the work was undertaken with renewed effort, under the leadership of Charles E. Pope and G. E. Bailey. The October fire necessitated the resignation of Mr. Pope, leaving the Mission to the care of G. E. Bailey and J. Staley. In the early part of '72, the school was deprived of its pleasant quarters in the District-School building, but was cordially invited by the Methodist organization to occupy their house of worship on State street. The commencement of the summer of 1872 deprived the school of both its Superintendents, under whose efficient care it had reached its highest prosperity, and in their places W. R. Boney and J. A. Tolman were elected. The departure from the city, at about the same time, of the Rev. T. Carr, who, for several months previous, had been serving the school as its missionary, also seriously affected the working condition of the Mission. In the fall of the same year, the school was again compelled to remove, and this time into a far less pleasant building. A small store on Forty-seventh street—the only available place in the vicinity—was secured, where it has remained until the present time. This change was a most serious drawback to the work, as the building was very incommodious, and removed a considerable distance from the homes of its scholars. It has been carried on during the present year under the Superintendency of W. R. Boney and W. W. Osgood. The efficient labors of the Rev. Mr. Carr, who returned to his work last September, have been of inestimable value.

The project of building had long occupied the minds of the officers and friends of the Mission, but was not brought to any successful issue until March of this year, when the Chicago Baptist Union commenced the erection of a church-building on Burnside street, near Forty-seventh, on lots donated to the University Place Baptist Church by Mr. A. C. Prout. When the building was about half-completed, it was turned over by the Union to the University Place Baptist Church, which heretofore, on account of its monetary affairs, had felt unable to assume any new financial responsibility.

The building, designed by Henry L. Gay, of this city, is, in its finish and detail, one of the most complete and attractive church-edifices, for its cost, that can be found in any of our suburban towns. It has an east front of 34 feet, and a depth of 52, with a lecture-room in the rear. An octagon spire runs up about 50 feet from the four pediments of the tower, 50 feet from the ground. The building is complete throughout; furnished with reversible pews designed by Mr. Kimball, of the firm of A. H. Andrews & Co. A Mason & Hamlin No. 27 organ, obtained through the munificence of George F. Root & Sons and D. E. Livermore, has been donated to the University Place Baptist Church for the Evangel Mission. The contract for the construction of the building was awarded to Alloway & McMartin, whose faithfulness and good workmanship have secured for them the good will of those connected with the Building Committee.

A HEBREW SCHOOL OF THE PROPHETS.

This country, so remarkable in the variety of its religion, is no less remarkable for the number and scope of its theological seminaries. There now comes a proposition from a Hebrew Conference just held in Cincinnati to establish in this country a Hebrew School of the Prophets. All the Jewish congregations in America are invited to join in the effort. There is but one institution of the kind in the country, and that is in Philadelphia; but, for some cause, it is not prosperous. It is now proposed to found a new and more successful one, perhaps, in Cincinnati, or possibly in Chicago.

THE COLLEGE-EPOCH.

The *Christian Union* honors "The College-Regatta" with its leading editorial, most heartily approving of such exercise and good fellowship. After noticing Noah's successful, though unpopular, experiment, and sketching the historical outlines and progress of navigation, it comes squarely to the point by saying:

> There is no doubt that a hearty good-fellowship between distant and different colleges springs from these contests of skill and muscle, which are potent allies of the democratic idea, as well. It was excellent discipline for the exclusive young gentlemen of Harvard and Yale that a crew of raw farmer lads from an unrecognized institution outrowed and outfisted them in the great race of 1871. It was a salutary humiliation that another "fresh water college" seven should amaze them, and each other, probably, in 1872, with the fastest time on record. But the meekly with which the winners took success was no more admirable than the well-bred courtesy and kindness wherewith the losers took failure, and the friendliness which they have ever since borne toward their conquerors.

NEW CHURCH BUILDINGS.

A new Presbyterian church at Highland Park, that will cost $10,000, is to be erected at once.

A new church was dedicated at Cornell last Sunday, the Rev. J. O. Peck preaching the sermon. The building is a neat frame, with a seating capacity of 300, and cost $3,200. A subscription of $1,000 was taken on the day of dedication.

The corner-stone of a new Baptist house of worship was laid at Lawndale, on Monday afternoon last, with the usual ceremonies, addresses, &c. It is to cost $10,000 to $12,000, a good portion of which has been contributed by Messrs. Millard & Decker, proprietors of Lawndale. The house is to be built under the general auspices of the Chicago Baptist Union. The location is in the southwestern part of the city, on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, and about six miles from the Lake street depot.

The impression that there is a "decline" of the Young Men's Christian Association work in this country was controverted at their late International Convention at Poughkeepsie. Of the 924 Associations reported, 80 have been organized during the last year. Thirty-two are in connection with colleges and literary institutions; 38 have buildings, and as many more have funds for the same purpose. The engrossing topic at the meeting was, "What can young men do, through Associations, to destroy pernicious literature?"—a subject which the Chicago branch has by no means overlooked. The bill on this point which passed our Legislature, and which is quite exhaustive in its way, was projected and put through by the Y. M. C. A. of this city.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

July 20—Sixth Sunday after Trinity.
July 25—St. James.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

July 20—Seventh Sunday after Pentecost; St. Jerome Emilian, C.; St. Margaret, V. M.
July 21—St. Anacletus, P. M. (from July 13).
July 22—St. Mary Magdalen.
July 23—St. Apollinaris, B. M.; St. Liborius, B. C.
July 24—Vigil of St. James; St. Christina, V. M.
July 25—St. James the Greater, Ap.; St. Christopher, M.
July 26—St. Anne, Mother of the B. V. M.

TO-DAY'S SERVICES.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. John Gill, of Des Moines, Iowa, preaches to-day in the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. C. L. Thompson will preach, as usual, at the Fifth Church. The evening subject is "The Power of an Endless Life."

—The Rev. Prof. Patton, of the Theological Seminary of the Northwest, will preach to-day at the Third Church.

—The Rev. J. H. Walker will preach, as usual, in Reunion Church.

—The Rev. Benjamin E. S. Ely will preach at Grace Church at the usual hours.

—The Rev. U. D. Gulick will preach this morning and evening at the American Reformed Church.

—The Rev. James Harrison will preach, as usual, at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig, D. D., will preach at the usual hours at the Ninth Church.

EPISCOPAL.

There will be the usual services at the Church of the Holy Communion. The Rev. Mr. Stocking will officiate in the evening.

—The Rev. Arthur Brooks will officiate at St. James' Church at the usual hours.

—The Rev. E. Sullivan will officiate as usual at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. H. C. Kinney will officiate to-day at the Church of the Atonement.

—The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney preaches this morning at Christ Church on "The One Obstacle," and this evening on "St. Paul's Dilemma."

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry will officiate as usual at All Saints' Church.

—There will be full services at the Cathedral, corner of West Washington and Peoria streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Services full choral with anthem.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. A. Judson Frost preaches this morning and evening at the University Place Church.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts will preach this morning at the First Church. In the evening B. F. Jacobs will lead the Gospel meeting.

—There will be morning and evening service at the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

—The Rev. Thomas McCarthy will preach as usual in the Union Park Church. The evening subject is "The Difficulties of the Christian Ministry."

—The Rev. Jesse B. Thomas will preach this morning in the Michigan Avenue Church on "One Thing More," and this evening on "Christian Loyalty."

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. J. W. Strong will preach this morning and evening at the First Church.

The Rev. William Alvin Bartlett preaches this morning in Plymouth Church. There will be a praise-meeting in the evening.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach as usual at the Union Park Church.

—The Rev. A. R. Bobbins, of Muscatine, Iowa, will preach to-day at the New England Church.

METHODIST.

The Rev. R. D. Sheppard preaches this morning at Trinity Church on "Christianity as a Social Force," and this evening on "Employment of Time."

—The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach this morning in Centenary Church. The Rev. Dr. Hatfield is expected to preach in the evening.

—The Rev. R. McChesney will preach as usual at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. William F. Stewart will preach this morning at the Reuben Street Church.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. C. A. Fish, of Racine, preaches this morning in Murray Chapel, and the Rev. R. H. Pullman in the evening.

—The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach this morning to the congregation of St. Paul's Church. This will be the last service before vacation.

UNITARIAN.

There will be no services in the Fourth Church to-day.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

—The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach at Unity Church this morning.

—The Rev. Moses Smith will preach this morning at the Third Church on "Gleaning." No evening service.

NEW JERUSALEM.

The Rev. C. Day Noble will preach this afternoon in Plymouth Church to the Second Swedenborgian Society on "The Divine Person."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Christadelphians meet this morning in the hall corner of Lake and Desplaines streets.

—The Hon. Warren Chase will address the First Society of Spiritualists this morning and evening.

—The Christians meet in Winchester Hall, No. 344 Carpenter street, this afternoon.

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. M. S. Mansfield preach this morning and evening at No. 619 West Lake street, and this afternoon in the grove near Lincoln Park.

—The Rev. A. Y. Rhoemaker will preach as usual at the Church of God.

—The Rev. John O. M. Hewitt preaches to-day at Unity Church, Oak Park, on "The Relation of Christianity to Truth."

—The Progressive Lyceum meets at noon on the corner of Washington and Desplaines streets.

—The Rev. F. Richards preaches this morning in the Ebenezer Evangelical Lutheran Church.

—Elizabeth A. Comstock is expected to be in attendance at the Friends' meeting this morning, on Twenty-sixth street, between Indiana and Prairie avenues.

ELSEWHERE.

Darwin is a member of the Church of England.

The total number of Methodists in Ireland is 19,000.

The Rev. Norman MacLeod resigns the charge of the Congregational Church in Salt Lake City.

The new Church of St. Agnes, Forty-third street, New York, makes the forty-third Catholic church on Manhattan Island.

A new Episcopal church has been organized in Washington City, of which the Rev. J. A. Harrold has been elected Rector.

The last sermon preached by a Presbyterian minister in the City of New York was in 1707, in a private house to about twenty people.

The Rev. Dr. Lyman, Rector of Trinity Church, San Francisco, has accepted the Assistant Bishopric of the Diocese of North Carolina.

A minister of thirteen years' standing among the Adventists, the Rev. W. A. Fenn, of Rochester, has left that body and united with the Baptists.

Nine hundred and ninety-three home missionaries were employed by the Presbyterian Board last year.

The Rev. Dr. Hogarth has given notice of his intended resignation of the Jefferson Avenue Presbyterian Church, Detroit.

When Bishop Asbury, eighty-two years ago, first visited New England, there were only forty Methodists in Boston.

The Superintendent of the Board of Missions of the New Jerusalem Church calls upon the members for $5,000 to carry forward the missionary work for the present year.

A writer in the *New York Herald* pleads for the erection and maintenance of a church for the people in that city, where the poor can, without cost, hear the gospel preached.

Mormon Missionaries just arrived in New York from Europe report that 1,200 or 1,500 Mormon emigrants will come to this country during the present summer.

Sunday, July 6, was remembered by the First Church in Braintree, Mass., as the 62d anniversary of the settlement among them of the Rev. Dr. Storrs, he having been ordained July 3, 1811.

The net receipts from a fair held the other day in Boston, in aid of the Carney Hospital and St. Ann's Infant Asylum, was $20,470.64.

The Catholic Committee of Rome proposes that all the young monks belonging to the suppressed monasteries should go to Bolivia to await the restoration of their establishments.

Miss Clara M. Babcock, daughter of the pastor of the Warren Street Universalist Church, Boston, has finished her studies in the Divinity School of Harvard College, and on a recent Sunday occupied her father's pulpit morning and afternoon.

The Rev. W. R. Alger, author of the "Doctrine of the Future Life," and other books, has closed his connection with the Boston Music Hall Society (once Theodore Parker's), and will devote himself to literature.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

Only two theatres have been doing any business during the week—Hooley's and McVicker's. One concert by the Saxon Band filled Aiken's Theatre, but during the remainder of the week it was closed. It has doubtless appeared more profitable to close than remain open. This will be better understood from the action of the New York managers. In obedience to conventionality, the heavier and more meritorious pieces were taken off when the hot weather arrived, to make room for trash of the "summer-season" order. The consequence was, heavy loss to the managers all round, and the final closing of all the theatres but two. The only theatre, probably, that has done a good business through the entire summer season is Hooley's, and this is by preserving his stock company, and keeping his performances up to the standard which has helped him so well with the public during the winter months. The answer to the question, "Are people more idiotic in summer than in winter?" has been very sharply made to the managers who propounded the conundrum.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

The success of "Caste," which had a three weeks' run and netted a handsome sum, has encouraged the management to present more of Robertson's comedies, and "Home,"—a pretty contrast with "Caste,"—was given at Hooley's last Monday evening, with all the advantages of superb mounting, spirited acting, and the encouraging sympathy of the audience. Monday was an oppressively warm evening, but the audience was large, and remained so, increasing on each successive night. It was only what one could expect, for it was admirably acted in the main, though weak in some points. Mr. Blaisdell as *Alfred Dorrison* succeeded in making a very decided hit, and provoked his friends by showing them that he can be as sprightly and vivacious as anybody when he wants to. Miss Josie Batchelder as *Dora* was also deserving of great praise. This little lady has not appeared before the public in any but minor parts, but she gives promise of doing exceedingly well. Mr. Giddens, Miss Denin, and Miss Cowell were also excellent in their respective parts. This week "School" is to be given, with all the accessories of elegant scenery and rich dressing—items of very serious moment. "School" is a familiar comedy, and has been well acted in Chicago before. The cast for to-morrow evening is very strong, and includes Miss O'Conner, who has had a rest during the past week. It is as follows:

Jack Poyntz	John W. Blaisdell
Beau Farintosh	George Giddens
Krux	Belvil Ryan
Lord Beaufoy	James W. Norris
Vaughn	J. G. Cline
Dr. Sutcliffe	Russell Boggs
George	Gus Dunbar
Bella	Miss Eliza O'Conner
Naomi Tighe	Miss Sydney Cowell
Mrs. Sutcliffe	Miss Clara F. Maeder
Rose	Miss Josie Batchelder
Clara	Miss Jackson
Laura	Miss Lamont
Letitia	La Petite Hamilton
Emily	Miss Molly Maeder
Mrs. Beaufoy	Miss May Treat

The part of *Jack Poyntz* will be a test of Mr. Blaisdell's ability. Mr. Giddens has played *Beau Farintosh* before in this city, and the impersonation will be remembered as one of his best.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

On Monday last the Katie Putnam combination commenced their last week with an excellent emotional piece, entitled "The World and Stage." It was by far the best piece yet produced by this company, but did not meet with the success it deserved. Their engagement cannot be said to have been a very successful one, although it will aid Mr. Browne in giving him prestige in smaller cities. To-morrow the celebrated Dupree and Benedict New Orleans Minstrel Company will take possession of McVicker's for one week only, and give lovers of the burnt-cork business all they want. This is, perhaps, the best known of all minstrel organizations, and includes some of the finest and most popular artists in the country. Among them are the following: Lewis Benedict, Jr. Gulick, W. Ward, W. W. Hess, Thomas Dixon, Edwards, R. Edwards, Frank Kent, Frank Dumont, J. Fox, and D. H. Smith. Their bill contains much that is new and original. The first part embraces a chorus, "The Tiger Couches," by the company; the "Flower of Kildare," by Dumont; "Way Down in Georgia," by Benedict; "Brown-eyed Nettie May," by Smith; "Uncle Jefferson," by Edwards; and "We Sat by the River," by Dixon. The second part includes some excellent songs and dances, and several amusing sketches, among them the "Curiosity-Seekers" and "Dislocated Opera Burlesque," a banjo solo by Edwards, and the farce, "Unexpected Visitors," the whole to conclude with an afterpiece entitled "Grand Illuminated Tableaux."

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

It has already been announced that Mr. Frank Lawlor has been hard at work refitting the Globe Theatre for occupation. He intends to have everything in readiness to open on Saturday night, August 2, when the house will be found newly painted, frescoed, carpeted, and seated at considerable expense. The piece for the opening night will be the sensational drama "Aurora Floyd," in which Mr. Lawlor played at Crosby's Opera-House some years ago with immense success. On Monday, Aug. 4, will be played, for the first time in the West, the new society-drama, "The Magdalen," taken from Wilkie Collins' novel, in which John Jack and Annie Firmin will play the principal parts. The name is attractive to the prurient, the leading character being a vicious woman, whose virtues are magnified out of all proportion, and whose vices are gilded over until they become perfectly delightful. Mr. Lawlor knows human nature.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

"Arkwright's Wife" is the name of Mr. Tom Taylor's latest play.

The St. Louis *Republican* labors tenderly to prove that Shakspeare was an inspired loafer.

"Richelieu" is in rehearsal at the London Lyceum. Mr. Irving will probably play the *Cardinal*.

A new drama by H. J. Byron has recently been produced in Liverpool. It is called "Chained to the Oar."

The summer season has been most disastrous to New York managers. Only three theatres are open now.

Miss Ione Burke, for a long time one of Augustin Daly's attractive personages, will travel next season with J. H. Stoddard.

A London paper states that Mr. J. L. Toole, the favorite comedian, has relinquished the idea of coming to America, at present.

Miss Clive, once an artist's model, recently made her debut at the Queen's Theatre, London, and the critics have condemned her with faint praise.

Col. Forney thinks Shakspeare's "Henry V." is not sufficiently valued, and publishes three columns of the play to prove its title to supreme admiration.

Somebody asks why it is that theatres are seldom if ever struck by lightning, the solution of which conundrum is that every orchestra has a conductor.

"Antony and Cleopatra" is to be brought out at the Drury Lane Theatre, in an adaptation by Mr. Andrew Halliday. Mr. Phelps, the tragedian, will play the triumvir.

The intention of rebuilding the Boston Globe Theatre has been abandoned. Arthur Cheney, who has been the sole

THE WOMAN-QUESTION.

A Woman Who Is "Tired of Hearing Women Called Master-Pieces of Nature."

Theodore Tilton's Rejoinder in Behalf of the Fair Sex.

The Bearing that Woman-Suffrage Will Have upon Marriage.

A Screed About Women.

BY A WOMAN.

I'm tired of hearing women called master-pieces of nature. That is one of the polite fictions that people say because it is expected of them. It says itself mechanically, and I only know I am lying by the bitter in my mouth saying it.

That humbug about women being any better than they are obliged by law and society to be, betrays itself, however custom and habit make the pill glazed and sweet outside.

How would it seem to say the truth, out from the very heart's core, for once in a way? Thus the confession would read.

Perhaps you imagine you will get the truth now. To speak the truth knowingly and utterly, is what no creature living can do. Truth is something awful as the face of the Deity, that no man can see and love. We get it in side glimpses and misty forms, we reveal it ourselves when half conscious or thinking of something else, and so have enough of it to live by. Like oxygen, when pure it kills.

You hold a woman's hands, you look straight into her eyes, you magnetize her with your presence, your lips court her and assure her. With all this force of attraction you bid her tell you the whole truth, on her soul, by the strength of your love waiting to absolve her whether guilty or not. She will hang upon you, her eyes innocent as blue-bells, as it were, the very soul drawn through them into yours; her breath like the warm balm of flowers at noon absorbed by yours, and she will hear your heart's irregular beat in its anxiety to know the truth, cost what it may, and with a face that would receive the *bon Dieu sans* confession, she will tell you one-half a truth, or a maddening lie, that you only find out when peace and life are wrecked forever.

You put the question to a man. The shadows of long, trailing fir branches are about you, and the fragrance of balsam scents one by the warm day; overhead is the brilliance of stars; you two are alone with the summer night music fainting on the ear far off. You are very much a child in experience, your very ignorance making you bold—charming and fatal gift to a woman. A good angel makes you stop questioning "Can I trust you?" Ruffians have passed by a creature so forlorn, so harmless, with pity in their rough features. The strong commanding eyes bear upon you hard as crystal, with a disdain of subterfuge in them, the hand gripe is like that of a sacramental oath, and in men's way he swears short and final assurance of his meaning, or he will tell the literal truth in words that lie to the heart, and blind his perjury more effectually than any other device. So, bound to be no exception to your race, you wander on till the lightning strikes to show the precipice at your feet, and leaves you so prostrate and scathed that one is hardly thankful of being saved.

Truth is too much to expect from human nature. In truth, speaking to oneself, the old monk was not so far out of the way who wrote a series of discourses, calling women the greatest evils in nature. He used no gloves in handling his theme, but called them weak, corrupt, giddy, treacherous, selfish, wrong-blooded, with a hearty vigor that is refreshing to read. St. Jerome and St. Anthony were in the right in despising and shunning women who would fain and forever set their weak and sickly natures before a man as his object of adoration, coming between him and his ideal of duty, patriotism, humanity, or God. You never saw a thin, distorted, fine-skinned woman that didn't in her inmost heart propose to lead society in her circle, stand as idol in the minds of her friends, and absorb every energy and thought of the man who was her property.

Selfish! There is no selfishness in the world like the utter spiritual selfishness of women. There is not one in ten thousand who would not rather see her husband tied to her apron-strings, or hovering about her sofa, rather than giving his genius to the world, or his services to his country, or doing his duty in the sphere where life placed him, provided always he could give her a sufficient income to spend at the same time.

There is no weakness like that of women, and no ambition like theirs. For Heaven's sake, give them all they want; throw open the universities, lay the corner-stone of a Sage building in every college of the land; let her turn tinsmith, barber, doctor, lawyer, merchant, thief; let her come and go, take office, run governments, set on juries, emancipate society generally, and work out the demonstration of her incompetency to her own satisfaction, and that of the civilized world. The creature can not reach the standard save by dragging it about.

Look at her achievements in the arts. You never see a woman's work in high art without recognizing its incompleteness of design. Her most fatal attempts are in statuary, where Pocahontas with thick ankles, Columbus modeled after Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, and decorative work without beginning or end, or unity of design, stand as her master-piece.

In poetry, provided she is sufficiently diseased, so that her brain absorbs the vitality of her whole body, she may produce peculiar and electric effects, but she never can get her wooden horses behind the curtain, or shift her scenes without showing the rollers. Her rhymes are rhymes by grace, not by nature, her measures are unwieldy. She is capable of riding her heroines off battlements, which is great cruelty to the coal-black steeds, after making them go up several pairs of stairs for the first time in their lives. She can make women propose to men, and save their credit, too, but she cannot write subdued and self-controlled as Browning's "Magnetism," and no woman can ever write one such line as that cry of Ottilo in "Pippa Passes," when the lovers are discovered by fate.

"Not on me,
O God! on him have mercy!"

They are great in novel writing, where no mistress of the art ever assumed or presumed an equality of talent with men. Jane Austen, Mrs. Edwards, Charlotte Bronte were the most feminine of beings, and most hearty recognizers of the superiority of men. What does Shirley say to Caroline Helstone, and Caroline echo to Shirley, the mistress in the Grange? Find the book, and read for yourself the honest, hearty, declaration of man's superiority, that always comes from the noblest women. A good man they felt to be their master; they delighted in his range of power; they trusted in his strength; they delighted to find him superior.

And superior a good and noble man always will be to any woman ever born.

I don't mean that Simmins the tailor is the superior in all things to Deborah the prophetess under the palm tree of Lachish, or that Mrs. Cady Stanton can't outwit a good many puny men who listen to her lectures; but, taking people by averages, Dr. Holland with all his platitudes and moral affectations will write more that is worth considering in a year than Mrs. Livermore; and Col. Hay's lectures hold one's attention from beginning to end, while under Miss Dickinson's one—does—get—a—little—sleepy.

One always feels sorry for a man who gets to saying much about the superiority of women; he must be so deeply deceived, or so easily taken in.

The dedication of John Stuart Mill's essays to his wife is a very noble witness of the chivalrous and delicate affection which dwelt in that precise, sleek, criticising exterior; but it lowers our estimate of the woman who inspired such concessions. Had she been so truly great, we can not help feeling, she would not have left so profound an impression of her greatness on those about her.

There was no tribute to be proud of in that opinion quoted about Margaret Fuller, by a man who said he never left her presence without feeling his inferiority. Had he forgotten both his ignorance and her superiority when with her, the evidence of her power would have been perfect.

"He that will be greatest among you let him be your minister."

"He that exalteth himself shall be abased."

Believe these words as you will, they might as well be written in letters of basalt, for they are among the foundations of the moral world, and these lessons women especially require to learn.

They were made, not to write epics, or devise governments, or flaunt their intuitions over the slow reason of men, but to marry, bear children, guide the house, and have no occasion for anybody to speak reproachfully.

I beg pardon, I can't help quoting the Bible sometimes, though it's not progressive to believe in it—there is such a deal of sense in it. Besides, they are to dress as well as possible, sing, dance, understand nursing and hospitality, learn to keep secrets, hold their tongues, and control their tempers. If anything prevents their marrying they are to make an honest living in any way they choose, without making a fuss about it.

Then such things as are good to know they will be told, and such rights as are good for them to have will come to them. If any woman can't help writing epics, let her write; and if she is obliged by circumstances to act as Judge, jury, or first-mate of a vessel, let her, and be glad she can. But when slips of girls want to flirt over law-books—let them. Put them in an office, make them study and pass examinations just as hard as men have to do, and don't make any more fuss over them than you do when Joseph or Augustus enters. Take away the notoriety, and the assistance that every woman finds in plenty on entering a new profession, and you'll find the angel straightway eliminated, and she sinks straightway into the prosaic human, very glad to slip away into the protection and obscurity of some more congenial pursuit.

So, call her anything but the master-piece of the race, and forswear the ignorant homage that makes the weak creature believe herself a goddess in your eyes. There are men sweeter, purer, sounder in their natures than women ever were, I hope. The humility of many fine men attests, not so much the quality of what they admire as of their own spirits, and the best women simply feel offended at the indiscretion which cannot discover anything more lovely in creation than the nervous, uncertain brightness of their own sex. Women were made to put clothes on, the majority of them; and if they dress well, open their mouths with a little prudence, and keep within bounds of the calendar, it is all that ought to be expected of them.—*Golden Age.*

A Little Harping on Our Daughters.

From the Golden Age—Editorial.

The brilliant woman who sends us "A Screed About Women" (accompanying it with a request that we "give no sign of the authorship") would be herself (could we point to her identity) the best answer to the general accusation of inferiority which she brings against her own sex.

She is tired, she says, of hearing woman called the masterpiece of nature. Into what realm of strange noises she has carried her ears that she should have heard such a senseless ding-dong as this, we cannot imagine. True, according to Burns (who possibly uttered the sentiment after a swig of Jamaica rum and sugar) nature's prentice han' was tried on man, and then she made the lasses, O! But, outside the song, there is nothing in the modern demands which men are now making for women, or which women are making for themselves, that at all countenances the claim that either of the sexes is higher in the scale of humanity than the other, and least of all the superior sex (if there be one) is the female.

Indeed, most men (and women also) have been only too content to fix woman's place, both in nature and society, as that of a semi-serf at man's side.

In ruder countries, as for instance those inhabited by savage tribes, the man shoots the game, leaves it in the woods, returns to his wigwam, and sends his squaw after the carcass to lug it home. One of the ideal ladies of the Poet Laureate meets her lover at the castle gate, and as an act of mingled hospitality and subserviency, grooms his horse for him, just as the modern hostler of a country tavern would do. In Europe it is a common sight to see women mowing fields—doing the work not only of men, but of strong men. Indeed, looking out of our office window in Park Row, we have seen a woman and a dog yoked together dragging a rag-cart through the street.

Now, in none of these notions concerning women's true rank and station do we share.

Our correspondent would not condemn her sisterhood to an equality with the dog. Not at all. She would disdain such an affront. But, on the other hand, we would not condemn our correspondent and her fellow-countrywomen to any inferior rank to that of man.

Woman is not below man, nor above him, but at his side; she is neither his superior nor inferior, but his equal; she is not his sovereign nor his slave, but his mate.

This, it seems to us, is woman's true position.

The flattery bestowed on women—and particularly the sort of silly compliment which our correspondent so bravely disdains—usually comes from a class of men who, even while they eulogize women as ornaments, jewels, and angels, nevertheless deny to the very women whom they compliment the greatest industrial, educational, and civil rights which these men claim for themselves.

The demand which is now making in behalf of woman is not that woman ought to be a man, or be like man, or do the work of man, or be the superior of man. Nothing of the sort. On the contrary, it is simply a demand that woman shall be regarded as a man's equal copartner in all the privileges and opportunities of life, just as she is held to be his equal co-partner in all the obligations growing out of social and moral duty.

In one respect we agree with our correspondent. She says that women are not better than men. This is true. Neither are they worse. There is a good deal of human nature both in men and women. We all have our common root, and bloom in the average morality of our times. Society bears a little harder on womanly than on manly derelictions, but this merely leads women to do covertly what men do openly. The two sexes reflect each other's morality. If the standard for both were a little higher it would do neither any harm; and if the standard for both were exactly the same, it would do the whole race an equal and stupendous benefit.

Our correspondent thinks that women do not tell the truth as fearlessly as men do. This, to some degree, is correct. But it results not from any greater disposition toward falsehood in the female mind than in the male. It comes rather from woman's dependent position, making her fear man's frown—as when he scowls at her for coming to him for money to pay the butcher and grocer. Women are held accountable to men; men accountable only to themselves. Put both on an equality and there will be less equivocation.

Our correspondent is grievously wrong in her supposition that wives cannot be unselfish enough to give their husbands up to public duty and service when the occasion calls. She says: "There is not one in 10,000 who would not rather see her husband tied to her apron-strings, or hovering about her sofa, rather than giving his genius to the world, or his services to his country, or doing his duty in the sphere where life has placed him, provided always he could give her sufficient income to spend at the same time." It strikes us that this is grossly unjust. We have known some wives, and know of many more, who have freely given their husbands to the public—aye, to battlefields and bloody deaths. This nation has too lately passed through a ghastly history of perils and graves to need any special enforcement of this argument by illustration. In the art of self-sacrifice women are superior to men. At least we have so learned this lesson of human nature from the women among whom we have lived from our childhood's estate to this present. And we hope never to unlearn it.

Our correspondent thinks that when the universities are thrown open to women, when women can become "tinsmiths, barbers, doctors, lawyers, merchants, and thieves," when women "take office, run government, and sit on juries," they will "work out the demonstration of their incompetency." We ask, incompetency for what? Incompetency to be men? That is demonstrated already. But will they demonstrate their incompetency to be women? We deny the charge; we repel the insinuation. A woman who knows enough to be her son's critic, not only in his conduct, but likewise in his studies, is a better woman and mother than if she had fed on butterflies and fashion-plates, and never seen a book. A woman who knows something of medicine is all the more of a woman because she can be both physician and nurse to her own family. A woman who could take an office—for instance a post-office worth $3,000 a year (as we know of some women doing, and doing well)—would thereby be all the better able to support the children of some dead soldier who gave his life for his country. A woman on a jury would be just as appropriate a spectacle as a woman in the same court either as plaintiff or defendant. We do not believe that women will outshine men in those pursuits for which men are most adapted, but we do believe that a liberal education and large industrial and civil advantages will conduce to the honor and glory of all women who receive them.

"Look at woman's achievements in art!" says our correspondent, belittling her artistic genius. Well, there have been very respectable achievements in art by woman; if not in the art of painting (though Rosa Bonheur ranks high), yet in the art of acting; for the chief genius of the stage in our generation was Rachel—nothing but a woman. Perhaps woman's artistic genius has not yet been fully developed. But even supposing she can never equal Raphael or Angelo, why should she be asked to do so? Woman's function in art, as in everything else, is not to do over again what men have done already; but it is to do something different, and that can be done only by women. Is there any man who ever lived who could have written Jane Eyre? No, not Shakspeare himself. It took a woman to do it. In like manner, there is in literature, art, and science a realm for woman as for man—a need of woman as of man. And we want women to be educated not to fulfill the functions of men, since they can never do this so well as men; but to fulfill the functions of women, which they can always do better than men.

Such is our demand for women which we urge to-day even against a woman. It is a common-sense demand for equal education, equal wages, equal opportunities, equal privileges—in a word, an equal chance in life.

If our correspondent, who is not only a woman, but is known and respected by women, would join us in making this demand for women, her whole sex would be the gainer by the service which her pen could render.

The Greek who was tired of hearing Aristides called the just, condemned not Aristides, but himself. And our correspondent, whose sensitive ears have been somewhat rudely beaten perhaps by the clamor of certain reformers who are pleading woman's cause, ought not to get so easily tired of the iterations of justice, particularly justice to her own sex.

Woman-Suffrage and Marriage—The Bearing the First Will Have upon the Second.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

It is impossible to separate the question of woman suffrage from the marriage question, for the simple reason that if marriage be a state of subjection for the wife, she is incapable of free suffrage; but if it is claimed upon the assumption that marriage is not a state of subjection, that ought to be plainly declared; or, if it is thought that suffrage will result in the emancipation of the wife from subjection to the husband, the consideration of a change so momentous cannot be separated from a consideration of the act which is to cause it. Therefore, those of the woman's rights agitators who try to shove by the issue, by saying that one reform is enough at a time, and that they will push first the naked question of woman suffrage, are more artful than candid. It is likely that they perceive, the same as their more courageous sisters, that woman suffrage means a revolution in all the relations of woman; but they try to suppress the natural consequences lest the presentation of all would shock the general sensibilities.

We must not be misunderstood as opposing woman's complete emancipation. We are inclined to let her have her own way in everything, desiring only that she shall realize and state what she wants. In the law of nature, which the common law only followed, the wife was completely subject to the husband's control. Modern statutes have made some invasions into the natural relation, yet the state of the wife is still essentially a state of subjection, although the nature of the male beast is so chivalrous and kindly that most wives are unconscious of their legal bondage. These invasions have been mostly in the matter of property, in the effort to give her independent rights. This, however, has served but little good purpose; for the good wife will hardly receive her own property when the husband is in distress, and he must be a very incompetent husband who cannot either cajole, bully, or torment his wife out of her separate estate, when he wants to. It is true, police administration assumes to interfere with the husband's rights to whip his wife, and it has encouraged wives in insubordination by the idea that their persons are to be sacred from their husband's disciplinary processes. But this amounts to nothing; for, aside from the fact that but few of the whipped wives tell their grief, a husband must be excessively stupid who cannot find ways enough to punish his wife, without making a tangible case for the police.

If the wife have a separate property, it is a provision for both and for their children, and is, therefore, in a large degree a common interest. If, however, she is to have a vote, then she must either cast it in accord with her husband's political partizanship or against it. The conflicts of political parties run to intense animosity. They divide neighbors and blood relations. They make a kind of chronic civil war, and a perpetual series of bloodless revolutions, which give outlet to the belligerent and restless propensities of mankind. They separate communities and churches into classes. Can the state of marriage stand such a bone of contention? Can the wife in her present subject state use this right independently? Of course it will be answered that there is nothing in all this, for the wife will naturally take the same view as her husband, and will vote as he does, and thus all will go on as musical as marriage bells. But if she takes her husband's views, and votes as he does, she does not vote independently, and therefore is incompetent to be a voter.

To give the wife a vote, so that she may vote as her husband does, is simply to given the married man two votes. It may be right to do this, as an encouragement to marriage, since it is said that men are growing disinclined; but it should be done squarely. Others will answer that the wife may vote against her husband, and yet, such is the chivalry and magnanimity of the male beast, that it will not disturb their conjugal harmony; and that, anyhow, she will have the right to vote as she pleases, and he will have to make the best of it. But can he not prevent her? Is the art of husbandry so rude that there are no ways of controlling, influencing, or restraining wives but by bolts and bars, or by whipping? Is it true that, with a large class of our population, the word or nod of command, with the disciplinary blow behind it, will be the ready and sufficient means of securing this voting unity? This will be the case not so much among the Americans as among the adopted citizens, who come from countries where the authority of the husband stands much higher than among the Americans, and where marital subjection has not been demoralized by radical theories.

But how infinite are the ways in which the husband can make it uncomfortable for the wife who puts herself in conflict with him! Only the clumsiest have to resort to corporal violence. So long as she remains in his house, everything that makes life tolerable is in his power. She cannot have the first element of that freedom which is the essential quality of the right of suffrage without entire emancipation from his control; and she cannot have this without the right to dissolve the marriage partnership and to divide the effects at her pleasure. With that behind her, she may venture to cast her vote independently. Not until she can afford to defy her husband can she afford to vote against him. Not till she be made free of the bondage of marriage can she have that freedom which is the essential qualification for the suffrage. In this we do not oppose woman suffrage; we simply show its prerequisites without objecting to them.

But is the case complete when it is declared that the wife will not vote with her husband, or if she votes against him he will stand it? Will the wife stand it if the husband votes against her? While vindicating the capacities of husbands, we mean no disparagement of the ability of wives to make it uncomfortable for husbands, when they put their minds to it. By her nature the feelings of woman are intense. She has a singleness of view that makes her intolerant. When her feelings become enlisted in the strife of parties and of personal ambition in politics, we shall realize an intensity of feeling and a sharpness of controversy which the most heated and calumnious political contests hitherto have given no measure of. Can it be that the wife will return from the hot conflicts of the caucus, the rostrum, or the polls, to keep silence, or to smile over the same division in the family circle!

Complete emancipation is the first condition of woman suffrage. She must be freed from subjection to the husband by giving her the right to terminate the contract at her pleasure, or the grant of the ballot to her will be an evil gift, multiplying her woes. But will the right to terminate the marriage contract make her free? Is there not something in her nature which makes her incapable of independence? Social reformers are so irreverent toward authority that it is of no use to cite them to the great fiat—"And thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee;" therefore, we pass by this dominant part of the female nature. But the difference of sex seems to have made a division of duties or labors, and those of the wife accumulate disabilities upon her. The keeping of the house, the bearing of children and the taking care of them, and all these wifely duties disable her from earning her living in other ways, and gather ties upon her which it is hard to throw off. Freedom to throw off the contract is but a mockery to her; still worse when for this she has to allow to the husband the same freedom.

The difference of sex is after all an insurmountable difference. The abolition of the distinction in clothes does not begin to remove it. It makes woman look to marriage as the end of her existence, and marriage disables her for independence, and leaves in man's hands the means of earning the subsistence for all. The control of the means of subsistence is the control in all things. Not till woman ceases to look to marriage for occupation, and fits herself to fight the battle of life alone, and thus makes and keeps herself independent of man, can she be said to have that freedom which is the first qualification for the suffrage. When we state that woman must abolish marriage, and all domestic relations with man, if she would have the freedom which is requisite to the right of suffrage, we must not be misunderstood as opposing woman-suffrage; we are merely stating the conditions and consequences. We are inclined to let women have their own way in this matter, if they know what that way is.

But they cannot be wives and mothers and yet be free voters. They cannot neglect the training which is requisite to self-support, and depend on marriage as a provision, and yet be independent voters. Marriage and its duties, and consequences are incompatible with woman suffrage. These must be abolished. Woman's nature is incompatible with that independence which is essential to her enfranchisement. It must be changed. If it be said that this implies the extinguishment of the race, we reply that a principle does not stop for consequences. The female mind which has advanced so far as to demand the vote, has thrown off the notion that her paramount duty is to replenish the earth. Anacharsis Cloots said in the French Assembly, that "democratic liberty would be purchased cheaply at the cost of the destruction of the whole human race;" and Thomas Jefferson, whom that remarkable historian, James Parton, finds the only true republican in his time, wrote to Mr. Short, our Minister at the Hague, that the only fault of the Jacobins as to their massacres was that they did not kill enough, and that it would be better if every Nation were killed off to a single pair, and they free, than to let them live as they are.

If the truth be found as to the rights of woman, we shall not reject it because it leads to the extinction of the human race. But let us deal honestly in this affair, and contemplate the inevitable consequences of our acts, and not pretend to delude ourselves with the idea that woman-suffrage means no visible change in the social relations, and that all the tender ties of husband and wife will remain as before, and that the only consequence will be that pleasing picture which the soft Theodore Tilton drew, when he told how the wife would go to the polls leaning on the husband's arm, with the ballot in one hand and the wedding-ring on the other, and together they would sweetly deposit their votes with a sympathetic palpitation. Woman-suffrage, with any such subjection or influence as this, is only an insult to woman. They who are agitating this cause do not mean that woman with the ballot is to continue a political cipher as before. Nor could it be if they did mean it. The enfranchisement of woman means her emancipation and her complete independence of man. It means a social revolution.

SCENES IN OMNIBUSIA.

BY TRIX.

You put your foot on the step, and the horses make a start; whereupon you cling desperately to the treacherous door.

Then the driver concludes to stop for the sixteenth part of a minute; during which time you manage to step on the hem of your dress, and abstract a piece two inches in depth.

Then the man who sits in the corner gets mad at the delay, puts his arm through the window, and gives you an old-fashioned "boost," which quickens your progress considerably.

Once inside, a glance around assures you that you have to stand; and a peep in the glass, that your hat has a peculiarly jolly way of gracing the side of your head.

Just as you meditate retreat, the driver cracks his whip with an "I've-got-you" air; the horses jump; and you impulsively seat yourself in the lap of the fat old gentleman who does *not* believe in sudden deposits, unless made in cash.

Arising, with dignity in your mien and a flush on your brow, to see each separate face wear the "smile which is childlike and bland," you involuntarily trace the size of your nails on the palms of your hands, and snap your teeth on what you *meant* to be an anathema on all "grinning idiots," but really on the tip of your tongue. At this the water trickles from your parted lips, and

Tears from the depth of some divine despair
Rise in the heart, and gather to the eyes.

Then that malignant driver rings for your (to you) forgotten fare, and you dive to the depths of your pocket to produce what you suppose to be a nickel, but what lies boldly on the outstretched masculine palm—*a penny.*

O ye gods and little fishes! How does the sarcastic care with which he hands it back cut your great soul to the quick! And how indignantly do you glare at your fellow-passengers! And how knowingly do your fellow-passengers look at each other!

Then your whole face glows with celestial, rosy, but rather uncomfortable, red, while you make frantic efforts to discover that diabolical five-cent piece, which proves to be non est.

After an interval, in which the fiendish driver rings again for your fare, and the "grinning idiots" look still more knowingly at each other, you find another piece of currency, and drop it into the same officious grasp which has but just returned that penny, while you mentally resolve to sew your pocket-book to your pocket.

Then some one gets out and you sit down, whereupon the officious gentleman strokes the fourteen lemon-colored hairs which are his "moustachios, you know," and throws you a sweetly-killing glance from the fathomless depths of orbs which wear the matchless tint seen only in skimmed milk.

Then he gracefully lifts his hat to the most elegantly-dressed lady whom he sees on the pavement, but who does *not* see him. By this he aims to secure two ends: first, to show you that his pretty, curling locks are parted exactly in the middle; second, to impress you with the fact that he numbers very aristocratic ladies among his acquaintances.

While you are mildly wondering what will be the color of the young man's nose by the time he gets through scrubbing it so diligently, he discovers that he hasn't room enough, stretches out one highly-polished boot, and drops it, with precision upon your tenderest corn.

The last straw broke the camel's back; you now conclude that walking is preferable to riding, any time.

Accordingly, you finish the remainder of your journey on foot; while you relieve yourself by spicy, if silent, comments on the "re-al fellahs, you know," who haunt Omnibusia.

And you remember that officious young man in your prayers!

HUMOR.

—Labor in vein—the work of miners.

—A gay Spiritualist may be called a happy medium.

—A clergyman lately said that modern young ladies are not the daughters of Shem and Ham, but of hem and sham.

—The New York *Mail* asks: "What more precious thing can a man have than the first love of an innocent girl—with an undivided interest in fourteen boulevard lots.

—New Jersey people don't say "liar" right out, but remark: "Sir, you remind me of my lamented brother, who could pervert truth with the greatest ease."

—A frontier-correspondent who saw Capt. Jack after his capture, writes that, in his opinion, the Modoc Chief's appearance would have been vastly improved if he had been washed before he was ironed.

—"What's the date of your bustle?" was what an anxious papa asked his well-dressed daughter, after searching for the latest copy of his paper.

—The Louisville *Courier-Journal* vouches for the fact that a Kentucky widow was hauled to her husband's funeral the other day by the same mule that kicked the breath out of his body.

—Why is it that a cat is so quiet over a saucer of milk, when the commonest symbol of noisiness is a mill-clapper (milk-lapper)?

—A Sioux Chief, after following a surveying party on the Northern Pacific for some days, mildly remarked that they might go on, for he'd be d——d if he'd freeze to death for what hair there was in that crowd.

—An Iowa wife lately came into possession of a legacy of $500, and bought a divorce with it.

—When a Philadelphia husband comes home late his wife makes him say "Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger," which is a book-publishing firm in that city.

—A housewife in England, in filling up her schedule for the census paper, described herself as the "head of the family;" while in respect to the trade of her husband she wrote, "He turns my mangle."

—"You are a little bear, madame," said a brute to a fashionable belle at an evening party. "Sir!" exclaimed the dismayed one. "About the shoulders, I mean," smilingly replied he.

—"What are you catching my trout for?" cried an irascible old gentleman to a young man whom he found fishing on his place, and who utterly silenced him by coolly saying, "Who wants to catch your trout? I'm only trying to drown this worm."

—An Illinois widow who fainted away at the grave of her husband and remained in a fit all night was married four weeks after.

—Well-informed old lady (to polite young tourist): "So you've come to see the beauties of the neighborhood, have you? Well, then, there hain't none to see, for they're just all on 'em the plainest-faced, commonplace wenches about these parts there is to be found in all the wide world, and so I tell 'ee."

—The head waiter of the Chinese Imperial household is degraded and punished for "handling the dishes carelessly." Under any other government the offense might seem a trivial one for state cognizance, but in the Flowery Kingdom it is the gravest sort of crime to hazard the downfall of China.

—Biddy (to Pat, in charge about a difficulty)—"Never fear, Pat! Sure ye've got an upright Judge to thry ye." Pat—"Ah, Biddy darlin', the divil an upright Judge I want. 'Tis one that'll lane a little."—*Punch.*

—A philosophical Kentuckian who had but one shirt, and was lying in bed while the garment was drying on the clothes-line in the yard, was startled by an exclamation from his wife to the effect that "The calf had eaten it." "Well," said the Kentuckian, with a spirit worthy of a better cause—"well, them who has must lose."

—A Western editor's statement, "We are living at this moment under absolute despotism," is attributed by his contemporaries to the fact that he has just been married.

—"It is very sickly here," said one of the sons of the Emerald Isle the other day to another. "Yes," replied his companion, "a great many have died this year that have never died before."

—When a crowd of jayhawkers started a disturbance in a Texas church the other day, the preacher raised up a shot-gun and said: "William Dello, sit down, or I'll make it painful for you." William sat down and was as quiet as a lamb.

—Theodore Hook once said to a man at whose table a publisher got very tipsy, "You appear to have emptied your wine-cellar into your bookseller."

—A boarding-house fiend tells the story that in a recent thunder storm the warring of the elements was so awe-inspiring that the hair in a dish of butter in the pantry-house turned completely white during the night.

—Spicer suggests that the Michigan State Prison should be located at Lansing, on the ground that lancing is the only cure for felons.—*Boston Commercial.*

—A Boston high-school girl, just graduated, said in her essay: "Let us avoid the frivolities of life and pursue the noblest ends only." The next day she was moved to tears in an agonizing attempt to decide the proper shade of blue for her complexion.

—Modest Assurance.—Lady of the house: "Well, Millicent, how do you like your new horse, 'Roland?'" Millicent: "O, immensely! But he wants a firm hand, you know. He'd very soon run away with me, if I gave him a chance; wouldn't he, Robert?" Robert (first cousin to Millicent): "Run away with you, if you gave him a chance? By George, if I can judge of 'Roland's' feelings by my own, I should just think he would."

—For the poor beggar-girl whom we handed 50 cents yesterday, and who said she would bring us back 40 cents in change as soon as she could step around the corner and get it, we are growing painfully anxious. We fear she has met with foul play. If she hasn't, then we have.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—Justice Bartholomew Lynch, of New Orleans, is one of the judicial notabilities of that city. After listening to a two-hour argument by lawyer Hagan, the other day, he raised himself slowly in his chair, and inquired very mildly, "Are ye through, Mister Hagan?" "Yes, sir." "Are ye sure you're through?" "Yes, sir, quite sure." "Well, sir," remarked Lynch, "your argument has had no more effect upon the Court than a spoonful of water on the back of a duck. There's been judgment entered up against ye for an hour or more."

—An Oil City exchange says: "One of our policemen is in a quandary. He has levied on a torpedo magazine, containing several cases of glycerine, and the party defendant, who has the key, refuses to open the door to let the Commonwealth in. The policeman could take a sledge-hammer and 'bust' things, but as he has a family and lives happily, he does not like to go fooling round the magazine in that way."

—A New York party, who wears spectacles and white linen clothes and boards at one of our hotels, went out into the woods to hunt for wild strawberries. Two doctors have since been employed hunting for one of his ears. They have got the swelling down so he can blow his nose with a pair of pincers, and think they have found all of his mouth, but they can't find that ear. They believe it is there, however. People who can't tell mercury vines from strawberry plants should keep out of the woods.—*Danbury News.*

—A man who is known as a brute in his family, and a grumbler and mischief-maker in church, and whom the sight of a contribution-box fills with wrath, delights to rehearse in prayer-meeting the story of his Christian experience, and the wonderful changes wrought thereby. On a recent occasion he told "the old, old story," winding up, as usual, with the quotation, "By the grace of God, I am what I am." As he was leaving the place, one of the unregenerate, who had been a listener, saluted him with the remark, "I say, old fellow, you must have been a terrible wicked man at the first, if you have improved as much as you represent." The falling from grace that followed was painful to behold.

JOHN JANKIN'S SERMON.

The minister said last night, says he,
"Don't be afraid of givin';
If your life ain't nothin' to other folks,
Why, what's the use o' livin'?"
And that's what I say to wife, says I,
There's Brown, the mis'rable sinner,
He'd sooner a beggar would starve than give
A cent toward buyin' a dinner.

I tell you our minister's prime, he is,
But I couldn't quite determine,
When I heard him a-givin' it right and left,
Just who was hit by his sermon.
Of course there couldn't be no mistake
When he talked of long-winded prayin',
For Peters and Johnson they sot and scowled
At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister he went on to say,
"There's various kinds o' cheatin',
And religion's as good for every day
As it is to bring to meetin'.
I don't think much of a man that gives
The Lord Amens at my preachin',
And spends his time the followin' week
In cheatin' and overreachin'."

I guess that dose was bitter enough
For a man like Jones to swaller;
But I noticed he didn't open his mouth,
Not once, after that, to holler,
Hurrah, says I, for the minister!—
Of course I said it quiet—
Give us some more of this open talk;
It's very refreshin' diet.

The minister hit 'em every time;
And when he spoke of fashion,
And a-riggin' out in bows and things,
As woman's rulin' passion,
And a-comin' to church to see the styles,
I couldn't help a-winkin',
And a-nudgin' my wife, and, says I, "That's you,"
And I guess it sot her thinkin'.

Says I to myself, That sermon's pat;
But man is a queer creation;
And I'm much afraid that most o' the folks
Won't take the application.
Now, if he had said a word about
My personal mode o' sinnin',
I'd have gone to work to right myself,
And not set here a-grinnin'.

Just then the minister says, says he,
"And now I've come to the fellers
Who've lost this shower by usin' their friends
As sort o' moral umbrellas.
Go home," says he, "and find your faults,
Instead of huntin' your brothers';
Go home," he says, "and wear the coats
You've tried to fit for others."

My wife she nudged, and Brown he winked,
And there was lots o' smilin',
And lots o' lookin' at our pew;
It sot my blood a-bilin'.
Says I to myself, Our minister
Is gittin' a little bitter;
I'll tell him, when meetin's out, that I
Ain't at all that kind of a critter.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

Digger Indians Catching Grasshoppers.

Riding through the foot-hills, near Rocklin, I saw a curious and unexpected sight. There are still a few wretched Digger Indians in this part of California; and what I saw was a party of these engaged in catching grasshoppers, which they boil and eat. They dig a number of funnel-shaped holes, wide at the top, and eighteen inches deep, on a cleared space, and then, with rags and brush, drive the grasshoppers toward these holes, forming, for that purpose, a wide circle. It is slow work, but they seem to delight in it; and their excitement was great as they neared the circle of holes and the insects began to hop and fall into them. At last there was a close and rapid rally, and half a dozen bushels of grasshoppers were driven into the holes; whereupon hats, aprons, bags, and rags were stuffed in, to prevent the multitudes from dispersing; and then began the work of picking them out by handfuls, crushing them roughly in the hand to keep them quiet, and crowding them into the bags in which they were to be carried to the rancheria. "Sweet, all same pudding," cried an old woman to me, as I stood looking on. It is not a good year for grasshoppers this year; no, they like the year of which an inhabitant of Roseville spoke to me later in the day, when, he said, "They ate up every bit of his garden truck, and then sat on the fence and asked him for a chew of tobacco."—*Charles Nordhoff in the New York Tribune.*

Mr. Bierstadt's Pictures.

Mr. Albert Bierstadt sent two pictures to the Vienna Exhibition—"Donner Lake" and "The Emerald Pool." For a long time these paintings could not be found in the exhibition, and it was supposed that they had failed to arrive. It now appears that, by some unaccountable mistake, they were hung in the Belgian instead of the American department, and there they remain up to the present time. The artist's name probably misled the managers of the exhibition as to the source whence the pictures came.

NAPOLEONISM.

Social Anatomy of the Second Empire.

The Inherent Bohemianism of the Bonapartist Tone and Manners.

From the London Saturday Review.

In its time the *Daily Telegraph* has certainly had some very wonderful correspondents, and perhaps none of them have been more wonderful in their way than the gentleman who was until lately its representative in Paris. Originality has not always been the strong point of correspondents of that journal, but at least this one was original. There never was anything like him before, and there never has been anything like him since. His successor or successors have been only a weak imitation of the original article, and the recent spasmodic effort of one of them to distinguish himself by telegraphing in breathless haste a long and detailed narrative of a particularly confidential interview with a too celebrated lady who had just been requested to relieve Paris from her presence was almost a confession of despair. It has been thought worth while to reprint a collection of the great correspondent's letters, under the title of "Court and Social Life in France under Napoleon the Third" (Tinsley Brothers), and it must be said of them that they constitute a worthy monument both of the *Daily Telegraph* and of the Second Empire. From the preface we learn that the correspondent had had some personal acquaintance with the Emperor in the devious bypaths of his shady exile, and this won for him "peculiar social advantages" at Paris. We are also assured that his "style" was peculiarly his own. It would certainly appear that, by a rare combination of remarkable qualities, he was peculiarly fitted not only to represent the *Telegraph*, but to be the chronicler of the Empire. The friend of royalty, the confidant of chamberlains and statesmen, the cherished darling of aristocratic coteries, descended to common earth when he sat down to describe the doings of Olympus. He had a happy way of writing history in the racy language of the turf and the smoking-room. His letters had all the charm of that free and easy conversation which is associated with the unbuttoned waistcoats, seltzer and brandy, and short black pipes; and an unbuttoned correspondent was obviously an appropriate historian of a *debraillé* Empire. The writer of the preface assures us that, although the letters may seem at first sight scattered and incoherent, there will be found running through them "a distinct idea, steadily gathering consistency and strength," and this is certainly true. The volumes have really a historical value, for they illustrate in a very striking way the peculiar social characteristics of the Second Empire, and enable us to understand the sort of loathing and contempt with which the Bonapartist Court was regarded by all decent people in France.

The truth is, that down to its last hours the Empire could not shake off the evil taint of its origin. The political crime of the coup d'etat most Frenchmen would have been ready to forgive, and probably had forgiven. It was the social surroundings of the Court which ruined it. All at once a little knot of men who until a short time before had been living from hand to mouth as mere adventurers, swindling tradesmen, bilking landladies, punting in low hells, and otherwise exercising their wits in the pursuit of a precarious livelihood, suddenly found themselves the masters of one of the richest countries of the world. The transition might have been too much even for a more austere virtue than was represented in a circle to which the creator of Vautrin could alone have done justice. As it was, the result was inevitable. The *flloutage* of Mazarin and Fouquet was revived by the conspirators of December. Never perhaps before in the history of the world was so much hungry scoundrelism suddenly put in the way of helping itself to what it wanted. The leader of the set had to tolerate his companions, and found when too late that they would not submit to the prudent restraints which, for their own sake, as well as his own, he would have liked to impose. If he had been a very great man he would possibly have got rid of troublesome associates by banishing or shooting them; but then he was not a very great man, but easy, and kindly, and generous in his private friendships. And, besides, unless he had done it very boldly, it might have been dangerous for him to break with his former confederates. It is the penalty of all conspiracies that, however excellent may be the motives with which they are undertaken, they cannot be accomplished except by the aid of persons whom it is difficult afterwards to shake off, and with whom contact is pollution. The plunder of the State, suspected rather than known, did less harm to the new Empire, perhaps, than the inherent Bohemianism of its tone and manners. The Emperor himself never emancipated himself from the loose, free and easy habits of the confirmed man about town; but his position imposed on him a certain regard for appearances which was disregarded by the Fleurys and Mornys. There was a taint in the atmosphere of the Court which corrupted all who were brought within its influence, and repelled both virtue and honor. We are not speaking now so much of actual vice, but rather of that good-humored, easy tolerance of vice, and disposition to smile at it and make light of it, which is destructive to the moral sense. Very scandalous persons came and went at the Imperial Court, and left a bad whiff in the air. This is the society into the midst of which the great correspondent introduces us. The *Daily Telegram* went in strong for the Empire in those days, though it has had its little kick at the dead lion since, and it was the correspondent's business to glorify it and sing its praises. And his praises are full of historical significance. What they come to is pretty much this—that the Bonapartes knew how to keep a good house, that they gave no end of parties, with floods of champagne and fields of truffles, and did all they could to make their guests feel very much at home. Everybody knows the sort of house in private life which corresponds to this, where the family antecedents are shady and will not bear looking into, and guests are baited for by lavish feasts and freedom from the restraints of rigid etiquette with something more than a touch of fastness in the freedom. There can be no doubt that the Tuilleries in the Emperor's time was a very jolly sort of house to go to, and the popularity of the Empire with a certain section of English society and with traveling Americans had its root in this free and easy hospitality. The burlesque of the "Grand Duchess of Gerolstein," which is said to have driven the Queen of Spain from her throne, also supplied a bitter commentary on the social aspects of the Empire, which, like the Grand Duchess, had all the vulgar looseness of a common grisette, and every now and then kicked out its fine clothes with a sudden fling.

The correspondent's letters begin at the end of 1864 and end in the summer of 1870. All at once we are plunged into a whirl of dancing and late suppers. We are at a ball at the Foreign Office, and the Emperor and Empress are pointed out to us under their masks and dominos. Princess Metternich gives a masked ball in Lent, the great feature of which is a party of penitents from a convent, who glide in two and two in spectral robes and hoods, and, by way of a practical joke, as it is a fasting season, the company are sent off without supper, to seek refreshment in adjoining taverns. The Emperor and Empress are here too, but disguised so that nobody knows them. The Union and Jockey Club give a ball at the Trois Freres, at which all the ladies are dressed as *grisettes.* M. Dupin delivers his great speech against the unbridled extravagance of women, but it has little effect. The joke of the day is the butler coming up to tell a lady who has just taken her seat in the drawing-room, that her dress is shut in the carriage door. "You can't handicap Paris and London," we are told, "as to vice; London has been pulling for years to get well in, but Paris can still give two stone of iniquity." We go to a party in the Rue de la Victoire—"no crinoline, long dresses cut very low, and made on what is called the tir ez le cordon et parlez au concierge model, and the hair arranged in wonderful horns; add paint and patches to taste, and you have a lady of the First Empire, as she reproduces herself in the Second." The dancing is somewhat eccentric. "I confess that a middle-aged gentleman with spectacles turning heels over head while he is doing cavalier seul, his partner the while sitting on the floor and gesticulating,—nay, even the vis-a-vis, when his turn comes, advancing like a cray-fish,—are novelties in the graceful art of quadrille dancing. What then? We must change sometimes." Here is a paragraph that reads strangely by the light of subsequent events:

"MONDAY, Oct. 20.

"To-day the Prussians marched on St. Cloud and effected a lodgment. Fortunately it was only to play music to the Court. The Thirty-fourth Regiment of Herr Von Bismarck's Line is come to delight the musical ear of Paris, and it played last night at the Cirque de l'Imperatrice. Why Prussia should favor France with 'a few friends and a little music' I cannot imagine."

At the fancy ball at the Tuileries the Emperor does the honors in a mantle of white moire, "apparently in the highest possible spirits," the Prince Imperial appears as Masaniello, the Empress in a gorgeous Louis XVI. costume of ruby velvet trimmed with fur, the hair raised to a vast powdered tower, profusely decorated with diamonds, and the Marquis de G—— as the Angel Gabriel with a flaming sword. At one of the Ministers' parties, the Empire, "pure and simple," was represented by a lady whose "head was like a golden glory, no waist to speak of, and as for crinoline, not a hoop, not a hair, not a spare petticoat; her clothes clung to her like—what shall I say? Well, like a tight fit." A tasteful article in jewelry is next presented to our notice—a necklace with twelve lockets hanging from it of exquisite workmanship, emblazoned with the devices of the best and oldest families in France, and containing portraits of the "well-wishers of the golden-haired daughter of dissipation," who wore the ornament. Then we have a flattering account of the appearance of Mlle. Cora Pearl as Cupid at the Bouffes. At a masked ball at the Foreign Office—every other night there seems to be a ball, masked or plain, at one of the Ministries, or the Hotel de Ville, or the Tuileries—Cæsar is detected coming out of a private supper-room, intriguing one of his fair subjects, and then returning to the room laughing. At 4:35 a. m. there are still piles upon piles of truffles, and waiters are coming in with fresh asparagus, and this is the 3d of March. There is a ball at the hotel of the War Minister, where you step out of a hot and crowded ballroom into a cool and shady grot, with a cascade falling over rocks into a valley of exotic plants; and a few nights after, another ball at the Ministry of Marine, flowers growing everywhere, and sailors with drawn cutlasses standing at attention in a line from the carriages to the reception-room. In the summer of 1867 the King of Prussia, with Moltke and Bismarck, pays his memorable visit to Paris, and a party of military students from St. Cyr, at a dinner party, drink to their meeting next year at Berlin. Some of the invitation cards of the period are characteristic. Madame de A. receives on such a night, and *on sautera sans ceremonie.* Madame de B. gives a *bal intime*, ladies going to which must be dressed as nurses, and the men as conscripts. The correspondent is obliged to admit that very odd sort of people get admission to the State balls. At one he heard a countryman of his exclaim, "I say, this is d—d bad wine, not so good as Pinard's," which shocked him very much; "for really," he says, "the Tuileries is the only place where the champagne is not as sweet as sugar, and iced to death." At these grand festivals gallant warriors struggle at the buffets for hot punch and coffee ice, champagne flows in rivers, and a little pheasant *au bois*, a few truffles *en serviette*, a little salad *a la paradis*, some pineapple, a few sweet cakes, and an ice are reckoned a light supper. It is mentioned incidentally that an Imperial salad was an artistic compound of potatoes, asparagus, peas, beans, and truffles, dressed with oil, vinegar, and salad. It is pretty clear that the Emperor, who had in the first instance won over the army with champagne and sausages, baited for society in pretty much the same way. Entertainments of this kind were constantly being given, and the chief duty of the Army of Paris was to serve as decorations for balls and supper parties. Life in the Cent Gardes must have been rather exhausting about this time; and what went on in the capital was repeated in various degrees throughout the country. Prefects and sub-prefects kept open houses at the expense of the State; and the Empire, in short, was a grand system of wholesale treating. The gay and hospitable Prefect of Rouen, who was pulled up by M. Thiers for his defalcations, was only a type of the system.

This aspect of the Empire is sympathetically depicted by the correspondent of the *Telegraph.* At the Tuileries there is open house for all comers; balls, routs, supper-parties follow each other in rapid succession, and there is always something going on. Aristocracy and *cocotterie* are oddly confounded; fine Court ladies copy the dresses of the *demi-monde*, and sometimes import, as an excellent jest, the slang and manners of the original wearers. It must have been evident to many of the revelers that this Bohemian paradise could hardly last; and the closing chapters of the correspondence are full of the shadows of coming events, although the writer tries to explain them away as only passing clouds. There is street-rioting in Paris, and the correspondent, like a good Bonapartist, from the snug window of his restaurant, longs for "one good volley, and one good charge of cavalry." The general discontent is shown in the disposition to turn the shooting of Victor Noir against the Emperor, who of course had nothing whatever to do with it; in the elevation of Rochefort into the hero of the hour; and the political emphasis given to passages in Victor Hugo's play of "Lucrezia Borgia." Respect for, and confidence in, the Emperor had fallen so low that in his own palace he was mobbed by deputies, each anxious to put him up to his only chance of safety. Looking back, we can see now how the failure of the plebiscite and the Ollivier Ministry to restore confidence drove the Emperor into the gulf of a disastrous war. But the correspondent breaks off before that period, and we take leave of the Emperor and Empress "supping beneath the shadow of the most gorgeous plateau ever seen—a perfect village of dead silver, representing Victory, Triumph, and Success." All that has happened since imparts a somewhat ghastly effect to this retrospect of the junketings and merrymakings of a defunct Empire, but it has a historical meaning which should not be missed.

QUESTION.

Dear and blessed dead ones, can you look and listen
To the sighing and the moaning down here below?
Does it make a discord in the hymns of Heaven—
The discord that jangles in the life you used to know?

When we pray our prayers to the great God above you,
Does the echo of our praying ever glance aside your way?
Do you know the thing we ask for, and wish that you could give it?
You whose hearts ached with wishing, in your own little day?

Are your ears deaf with praises, you blessed dead of Heaven,
And your eyes blind with glory, that you cannot see our pain?
If you saw, if you heard, you would weep among the angels,
And the praises and the glory would be for you in vain.

Yet He listens to our praying, the great God of pity,
As He fills with pain the measure of our life's little day;
Could He bear to sit and shine there on His white throne in Heaven,
But that He sees the end, while we only see the way?
—*Louise Chandler Moulton, in the Atlantic for July.*

The Latest Snake Story.

On Saturday, June 28, Joseph Hulse, a wood-chopper, of Cornwall, N. Y., was bitten by a rattlesnake. While on Storm-King Mountain, five miles up, he encountered a serpent, and wanting one for a friend who had rheumatism—the belief of many hereabouts being that snake grease is a cure for it—he chased the snake, which took refuge in a woodpile, and Hulse seized him by the back of the neck, but so far from the head that it contrived to turn and plant one of its fangs in the index finger of his right hand. Hulse held fast to his snake, nevertheless, stamped his head off, and then spent half an hour in looking for white-ash leaves, which are believed to be an antidote for the poison. He found none to suit him, however, and started for Cornwall. He was bitten at 7, and it was 11 o'clock when he reached the village, and Dr. Beattie was summoned. At this time the arm and finger were very much swollen and very gangrenous, the action of the heart almost ceased, and the man seemed like one in a state of intoxication. Dr. Beattie hastily cut the finger open, and administered two quarts of whisky in twenty minutes; laudanum and quinine were also administered in large quantities, and, notwithstanding the loss of three and a half pints of blood from the finger, the pulse increased, and Hulse became perfectly conscious. He is, after eleven days, in apparently good health, with excellent appetite, but as black as any African in New York. The black is occasionally streaked with blue, purple, and green, which appear and disappear alternately.

A Woman in a Balloon.

Mr. John Shearer made an ascension from Reading, Pa., in a balloon, accompanied by his wife. The Reading *Eagle* says:

"The balloon shot straight to zenith until it struck an upper current of air, when it veered away beautifully to the east-by-south. At one time the balloon was over two miles high. Mrs. Shearer closed her eyes until they had reached an altitude of 500 feet, when she looked out and viewed the beautiful panorama stretched out in beautiful magnificence below. Instead of becoming frightened, she was entirely the reverse, and expressed herself as being highly delighted with ballooning. Under the direction of her husband, she regulated the ballast, and made herself quite useful. In fact, the lady was so much pleased with aerial navigation, that she insisted upon making an ascension alone. The landing was somewhat rough, though attended by no injuries. They came down in a field, and were bumped several times against the ground; but as the balloon neared a fence, the anchor was cast out and the air-ship secured."

PERU.

The Traffic in Chinese Coolies.

Nominal Apprenticeship for Eight Years, but Actual Slavery for Life.

Coolies as Child-Nurses, and as Gamblers.

Horrors of the Ocean Passage---Six Hundred Deaths in a Cargo of Twelve Hundred.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, Peru, S. A., May, 1873.

To-day I have been off on board one of the Coolie ships, in the harbor of Callao, to visit the home of these poor Chinamen, who are brought here to work the sugar, coffee, cotton, and rice plantations, up and down the coast, as well as to be sold as house-servants. Peru has declared herself a Republic, and would be justly indignant were I to declare that this traffic in Coolies is but another feature of

THE SLAVE-TRADE

long since abolished. But I think I can convince my readers that the buying and selling of Coolies differs very little from the method formerly employed by the African traders. The Chinamen are brought from Japan and China, and there are also more or less Malays. They are paid 5 soles a head (92$), and are entrapped, smuggled, and bought to go on shipboard, where they are put into the hold until the full number is obtained. When they arrive at Callao, you go on board, select the servant you require, pay the Chinese Commissioners $300, and receive the boy or man selected, and also a paper which binds him to you for a term of

EIGHT YEARS.

You also agree, in this apprenticeship-paper, to pay him $1 per week, which is all the profit he derives from his share in the bargain; and, with this dollar a week, he is to purchase his entire clothing; but, as his yearly outfit consists of a pair of pantaloons and a shirt (changed as often, however, as soiled) and you cannot induce him to wear a hat or shoes, except list-slippers, and cast-off hats that you may give him, he does not require much money. This dollar per week buys his entire wardrobe.

At the end of eight years, according to the paper which you not only have signed, but which he himself has sanctioned in queer, cabalistic signs, you both understand that he is free, and can go wherever he may prefer. But here I can see the greatest injustice. There will be a question raised of extra work demanded, of broken and misplaced articles that he must work out; and, does he demand his freedom by the Courts, the Judge will invariably, for a fee, decide against him; so that

SELDOM DOES HE GAIN

his coveted freedom at the expiration of the eight years. Sometimes he has become attached to his situation, and will continue right along, year after year, for the old stated price, $1 per week, and sometimes I have known humane families who, having a faithful servant for the eight years, and having become assured of his invaluable services, either as cook, steward, or child's nurse, will retain him long years after the eight have expired, and pay him $25, and even $30 a month.

I said

"CHILD'S NURSE,"

for the Peruvian ladies prefer these Coolies (there are never any women brought to Peru among the Chinese) as nursery-maids to any other of their own sex. A man-nurse for children seems to me wholly out of character, if not absolutely vulgar; but, when you see them caring for all the children in a family,—girls, babies, and all,—it approaches the ludicrous very forcibly. Yet these men-nurses are very faithful, kind, and attentive to the family nestlings committed to their care. In walking down the narrow streets, how often have I looked in at the large paved court-yards of the houses, and seen some old, wrinkled Coolie (or it may be some young, lithe, and handsome one) hugging up the girl-baby in his arms, as he walked her to sleep down the vine-covered porches; and the elder children, swarmed around him, pulling at his baggy trousers, and seemingly very happy with him.

As the Coolies are the most

INVETERATE GAMBLERS

in the world, they are often held to pay a gambling debt. If they have nothing else earthly that they can gamble for, they will put up themselves against money. For instance, they will put up their hand, one finger, the foot, both arms, their entire body, against your money; and a foot or hand will serve you for a year; and, should you gain possession of the body, he is your slave for a life-time, and bound to serve you. And so, for the pleasure and excitement of the play, Coolie will put himself into a life-long servitude, and never again will he be able to return to his home or kindred. Peruvians, knowing of this morbid propensity among the Coolies, and the honor and patience which they evince in fulfilling the conditions of their self-enforced servitude, will set them at this great disadvantage, and keep them in perpetual slavery.

Occasionally a Chinaman will prove to be a sullen, morose, dangerous servant, drawing carving-knives at the slightest provocation, and quarreling with the other servants; and the family, glad to get rid of him, or let him go, will be only too thankful that his eight-year term has expired. But generally

THEY ARE FAITHFUL SERVANTS,

and any pretext is used as a sufficient excuse to keep them beyond the eight years. Sometimes, on the cotton, coffee, sugar, and rice plantations, they will rise in open revolt, murder the entire households, and create a perfect reign of terror; but this is seldom done, unless they are detained beyond their term of eight years. If, in their desperation and rage, one, single-handed, commits murder, or any desperate deed, he is taken instantly and burned alive at an iron stake, before the assembled plantation. And so, almost hopeless, they are bound as helpless as a veritable slave; and I am glad to see that the American and the English Ministers at Lima are protesting against this servitude, and calling the attention of the Government to the wrong being done the poor Coolies. If a Coolie prove sullen, dangerous, or impudent, his Peruvian master has him

TIED UP AND WHIPPED;

and I have repeatedly seen them knocked down for some omission of duty. If he prove utterly incorrigible, he is taken off to some Peruvian man-of-war lying in the harbor of Callao, tied to the mast, and flogged daily with a leathern cat, kept in the hold, fed on bread and water only, and punished almost to the verge of death, until he realizes that he must mark out a different line of conduct. If he seems uncleanly, flirty, and dishonest, he is sold to some Chinese female-keeper (a fonda being a restaurant), where the discipline and vigilance never relax, in this case; or, should he still prove unfaithful, he is sold and re-sold a dozen times within the eight years.

But I was on board

A COOLIE SHIP,

just at anchor in the harbor. Among the rigging are fluttering the queer nankeen trousers and linen blouses of the Coolies, who have had their first washing-day since leaving China. The Captain comes to welcome us, and take us all about the ship (Peruvian) himself. She occupied seventy days in the trip from Macao to Callao. He tells us he brought 1,200 of these poor wretches, some

SIX HUNDRED OF WHOM HAVE DIED

of scurvy, as their rice proved to be sour and mouldy. He rubs his hands, shrugs his shoulders, rolls his eyes, and tells how unfortunate this trip has been for him,—for, besides having lost half of his number, he had to shoot down nine for mutiny! We walk with him on to the forward deck, and look down into the stifling hold. Heavens! what a stench! what a sight! Is it any wonder that scurvy dwells here? that yellow fever was brought to Callao in 1867 and 1868 by Coolie ships; and that 1,800 foreigners in Callao died, out of a foreign population of 2,000? Over 300 miserable beings, wrapped in blankets, roll like India-rubber balls, at each lurch of the vessel their thin hands clasping their knees, too weak to even sit up unsupported. The Captain says that nearly every day he had to

PITCH SOME OVERBOARD,

overcome with sea-sickness, home-sickness, and sedtvy,—and, let me add, the stifling air of the hold. Some of these poor fellows are even now lying gasping in the agonies of death, their heads swollen to twice their natural size. Squatting all about them, crowded in worse than cattle in a car, the well Coolies are playing dominoes, or gambling with greasy cards, laughing, joking, and paying no further heed to their dying comrades all about them than to coolly knock their heads to one side, if, in their dying delirium, they roll too near the dominoes or cards. I am not sure but that they are glad when one dies and is thrown overboard, so cramped in and crowded are they, playing on the dirty floors of the hold, and squatting so close as to be fairly wedged in, it seems. Now they are bringing up some dead ones, fastening weights to their naked ankles, and plunging them over the sides of the vessel, to feed the sharks. As I look over the side, I see some nankeen trousers, and a greasy pig-tail bob up and down a moment, and then they sink to rise no more. I was told they often

THREW THE LIVING OVERBOARD

when there was no longer any hope of their recovery. No prayer is said; only the waves sing a wild requiem. Where do the souls of these poor bodies go? Who is to be held responsible for the manner of their death?

Now let us go and look at the healthy ones, the younger ones, who are being inspected by persons come off to buy them. They are being fed, in small tin cups, which hold their mouldy rice, which is only given to them twice a day. Some eat it with fingers, and many of them with chop-sticks, which they handle as deftly and neatly as we do knives and forks. How hungry they seem! A pint tin-basin, twice a day, of mouldy, wormy, sour rice! How they scrape out every scrap, and lick the very outside of the dish, like hungry dogs! How they raise up attenuated hands, and cry "Chin-chin!"—

MORE! MORE!

in the most shrill voices possible, only to have their ears pulled and be rapped on the heads, like refractory children.

If a Coolie gains his eight years' freedom, and is free to do as he will, he opens either a Chinese eating-house, gambling-house, or cheap second-hand clothing-store. Whole streets in Lima are given up to these, and they often become very wealthy. When once rich, what then? They take steerage passage in a steamer back to China, their hard-earned money sewed in a belt about them; and, once in China, they set up their joss-houses, tell their adventures, and die happy. They have, however,

NO NATURAL KINDRED-ATTACHMENT.

When their father, brothers, and relatives grow old (or blind, from a rice diet), they turn them off to beg and to die, and refuse them even shelter and food. So much about our Chinamen.

WALDA.

"TO MATE IN THREE MOVES."

Crimson the heart of the sea-coal fire,
Sessie and I, in the ruddy glow,
Her mother reads, and the old grandsire
Dreams of his youth, in the "long ago."

Quiet and warmth and love in the room,
Now or never my suit to press;
Where the hyacinths shed their sweet perfume,
We play two games—one love; one chess.

Queen of the red, and queen of my heart,
When will you wear my golden ring?
Flushing her cheeks the roses start,
Slyly she murmurs, "Check to your king."

My pawns advance, press on and die;
The bishops battle in lines oblique;
My brave knights fall; but I can't tell why
My heart grows strong as my game grows weak.

Darling, answer me, lift your eyes;
Your mother sleeps, and all is time approves;
Speak, sweet mouth, with a glad surprise;
"You'll be mated, sir, in three more moves."

Then let this be one—and her dimpled hand
Looks all the fairer for plain gold ring;
In vain I rally my scattered band
As again she checks my poor lost king.

Nearer her gold brown curls to mine,
The chess-men seem in a dark eclipse,
Check!—Shall I die and make no sign?
And I steal a kiss from her ripe red lips.

Mate!—and her joyous eyes proclaim
Who wins by love, and who in chess;
And the pride of my life is the golden game,
That was lost when I won my darling Bess.
—*Scribner's.*

LITERARY NOTES.

Miss Rhoda Broughton is engaged on a new novel.

—Kate Field has been invited to write critical notices for the London *Athenæum*.

—Sutherland Menzies is to publish two volumes about "Political Women."

—The President's daughter, Nellie, is at work on a summer-book to be called "Sketches from Life at Long Branch."

—Rumor says that one result of Mr. Plimsoll's book about abuses and wrongs of English sailors is to set Charles Reade writing a novel on the subject.

—Victor Hugo has just finished the book upon which he has been engaged since last summer. It will be entitled "Quatre-vingt-treize," with, as the first series, "La Guerre Civile."

—M. Philarete Chasles now occupies on the Paris *Moniteur* the position formerly filled by Sainte-Beuve.

—The London lady whom Joaquin Miller is to marry is Miss Hardy, the novelist, and daughter of Sir Thomas D. Hardy, long employed in the office of the Master of the Rolls, and himself a learned historiographer.

—Women are distinguishing themselves as biographers. Miss Taylor recently published Buckle's Life; Mrs. Grote has just published an admirable sketch of the Life of the Historian of Greece; and the best account we have of Montalembert is from the pen of Mrs. Oliphant, the author of Irving's Life.

—Mr. J. H. Bowman, of Pittsburgh, has prepared for speedy publication "A History of Petroleum and Its Development, with Biographical Sketches of Pioneer and Prominent Operators in the Oil Regions of Pennsylvania."

—Centennial literature begins to blossom out vigorously. The Rev. William F. P. Noble will publish "Centennial Biography: Men of Mark in the Great Republic, 1776-1876."

—In a review of "Middlemarch," the *Revue des Deux Mondes* says of George Eliot that "Few English writers equal her in power; but declines to accord her "a place among the world's greatest novelists."

—The twenty-sixth volume of the great "Histoire Litteraire de France," just published by Didot, is devoted to the fourteenth century.

—Julian Hawthorne's "Bressant" has been received with great favor by nearly all the London press. The *Spectator* says that, while there is nothing in it to remind us of any of our greater novelists, it has "real genius and extraordinary pictorial power." Which is decidedly rough on our greater novelists.

—It is rumored that a new romance has been discovered, unfinished, among the papers of Lord Lytton. It is said to be an historical romance entitled "Pausanias," being founded on that individual's life, singularly full as it was of vicissitude.

—It is solemnly announced in the London papers that the New Testament Revisers of the Scriptures have got as far as the fifteenth chapter of Acts. At the past rate of progress they will have finished the new English Bible in about eleven years—or it will have finished them.

—*The Spectator* thinks the influence of Swinburne and Rossetti is visible in Joaquin Miller's "Songs of the Sun-Lands." It would praise the book were it his first venture, but it retains all the faults of the first without its freshness.

—The Rev. E. F. Burr, whose "Pater Mundi" is the third book with a fantastical Latin title he has put forth, deals largely in rhetorical exaggerations. Witness this:

Surely, inadequate Law-Hypothesis! Full surely, O intoxicate Law-Scheme, bouleverring thyself and then suggesting the universe to stand on its apex, instead of its base!

—The moral character of Paul De Kock's novels was matter of discussion, among other things, at the Tichborne trial. One of the counsel declared that he did not know a more immoral writer in all French literature, which shows that he had never read Dumas, père, Flaubert, Feydeau, Droz, Sue, or Gautier. Chief-Justice Cockburn well disposed of the question in the sentence: "Paul De Kock," said His Lordship, "in his search after the ridiculous is unscrupulous; but, whether he preserves delicacy or violates it, he does not seek to inflame the passions."

—The latest traveler in Spain is Dr. Geppert, who publishes in German his sketches of a tour in that retrograde country. The Professor went to Madrid, and met only a series of disappointments. At Madrid he found no edition of a classical author less than a century old; at Toledo he had to inform the librarian of the existence of his own catalogue, of which he was profoundly ignorant, and at Seville he discovered two important Latin inscriptions only to be denied the privilege of copying them until they should have been edited by a gentleman ignorant of Latin.

—In the June number of the *Churchman's Shilling Magazine* the editor offers some explanation as to the origin of the title of the "Christian Year," on the authority of Mr. Parkar, of Oxford, a son of the eminent publisher of the first edition of the work. According to this gentleman the late Mr. Keble, on entering the shop in Broad street one morning, saw, at the top of a small staircase which led to a little gallery filled with bookshelves, a work entitled "L'Année Chretienne," in twelve volumes, and at once asked Mr. Parker to allow him to examine it. A short time after the "Christian Year" appeared, and there can be little doubt that the author took his title from the old French devotional work. At any rate, if this should not have been the case, the coincidence is remarkable.

—The French Academy has three vacancies to fill, and is in a serious quandary over the multitude of candidates for literary fame. There are Messieurs Michelet, Louis Blanc, Neuillot, About (who has been rejected before), Taine, Renan, Simon, Quinet, Weiss, Erckmann-Chatrian, Dumas, *fils*, Flaubert, Sardou, Labouliaye, and a host of lesser notables of the pen. The Academy has been long ruled by the Orleanist party. To get into it, whatever other qualification he might have, it was required of an aspirant academician that he should have written something about Rome, that he should hold fast by the English Constitution, and be persuaded that the history of France began in 1830 and ended in 1848.

—The success, or the partial success, of popular authors as readers, in the last few years, seems likely to draw out all of this class. Wilkie Collins has read in London; and his reputation as a novelist drew a large audience. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says of it: "The reading was a failure; but the audience sat it out, listening to words which were not very audible, smiling at jokes which were by no means laughable, and finally applauding a story which no one could quite have understood who had not previously met with it in print."

—Lippincott & Co. announce as in press a work with the singular and somewhat ambitious title of "Mission of the North American People, Geographical, Social, and Political," to be illustrated with six charts "delineating the physical, architectural, and thermal laws of all the continents," by William Gilpin, late Governor of Colorado. They announce also a book in Hebrew theology, entitled, "The Luminous Unity," which is a series of letters addressed to the Rev. A. Gufinsburg, a rabbi of Boston, by the Rev. M. R. Miller, and discusses the question, "Is Unitarianism, as opposed to Trinitarianism, a principle of Heathenism rather than of specific Judaism?"

—Rebecca W. Easterbrook, an authoress of varied ability and sister of "Eleanor Kirk," (Mrs. James), died on Friday afternoon of consumption. She had never enjoyed robust health, but the disease which speedily closed her life was of sudden and unexpected appearance. Miss Easterbrook was well known among journalists, she having been in their ranks for several years. She was connected with the editorial staff of the *Standard* during the life of that journal, and contributed to its columns a number of pathetic poems and others of a quaint character, which were widely circulated through the States. At the same time and since, almost up to her death, she wrote for *Harper's Magazine*, Frank Leslie's *Chimney Corner*, and the *Ledger*. Miss Easterbrook was earnestly ambitious to show in all branches of literature. She made a venture as a dramatist; but her play, called "Honor," never being produced. A novel, written by her recently, is soon to be published by James R. Osgood & Co.—*New York Herald, July 14.*

—Messrs. Gilbert & Rivington write to the London *Daily News* of the welcoming addresses read to the Shah at Dover, in London, and elsewhere: "Copies of the addresses which we had previously printed in his own language, were presented to the Shah, so that he might understand what was being read to him in English. This was so in the cases of the Ode at the Albert Hall, the addresses at Guildhall and at Dover, and in the last-named place, we can hardly think it probable that the Mayor and Corporation were aware that the Oriental translator had freely rendered their sentences of respectful congratulation and welcome into such startling announcements as that "they bowed their faces to the ground and kissed the hem of his garment," that his condescension in visiting our shores had raised our land to the skies," that heaven had now come down to earth," etc. All the addresses printed by us in Persian were translated by natives or well-known Persian scholars."

—Lord Lytton is said to be writing a life of his father, the first Lord of that name. Anything from the pen of Owen Meredith will be lively and readable, but it is doubtful if so good a post has the requisite qualifications for a biographer. He wrote a life of his friend, the late Julian Fane, and no one who ever knew that clever and accomplished young gentleman recognized a feature of him in the marvelous picture drawn by Mr. Lytton. Among other fantastic things said of him by his enthusiastic eulogist, it was stated that he could give a correct and graphic panorama of a thunder storm by the mere working of a piano-forte! The relation existing between "Bulwer" (as Fame insists on calling him) and his only son were very intimate and tender. There is some hint of them in that eccentric yet charming novel, "Kenelm Chillingly." These very relations, while they add greatly to the interest with which the public will read the young peer's life of his father, will prevent the ready acceptance of all his statements of fact. It is much to be regretted that Lord Dalling and Bulwer had not lived to write the life of his brother. They began the world together at an especially interesting period, and the veteran diplomatist could have appreciated, as few others could do, the varied, yet consistent, career of his brother in politics and literature.—*New York Tribune.*

—The London *Athenæum* of June 21 says: The following correspondence has been sent to us for publication:

BRITISH MUSEUM, June 13, 1873.

To Messrs. Blackwood & Son:

In De Quincey's works (vol. 14 of the first, and 13 of the second English Edition) occurs an essay entitled "Traditions of the Rabbins." It had previously appeared in the American edition under circumstances thus detailed by Dr. M. Alden, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for September, 1863:

"His American editor selected from among the mass of periodical writings in the various magazines for which De Quincey wrote those which, from other clue to guide him than their peculiar style, he judged to have proceeded from De Quincey's pen. In one instance, as to "Traditions of the Rabbins," after considerable examination, he still hesitated, and, finally, wrote to De Quincey to set himself right. The latter disowned the essay; he had forgotten it. Mr. P——, however, after another examination, concluded that, notwithstanding De Quincey's denial of responsibility, he must have written it; accordingly, at his own risk, he published it. Afterwards, De Quincey owned up, and ever after that referred all disputed cases of this nature to his Boston publishers."

"The Traditions of the Rabbins," as given in De Quincey's collected works, is a reprint from *Blackwood's Magazine* of the second part only of the essay originally printed in April, 1823. First part had appeared in the magazine for November, 1823. A tale, entitled "Eliezer the Sage and Eliezer the Simple," apparently by the writer of the "Traditions," had been published in the August number of the latter year. This also is omitted from DeQuincey's collected writings. If, therefore, "Traditions of the Rabbins" be really by him, the editions of his works are incomplete. From the evidence of style, however, I am almost convinced that it cannot be his. He may conceivably have been overawed by the positiveness, or wearied out by the importunity, of the American editor, or not have cared to disown what had once gone forth to the world under his name. You might, probably, be able to determine the point by a reference to the archives of the magazine. It is of real consequence that the works of an English classic like De Quincey should be neither mutilated nor interpolated; one or the other they certainly are at present. I remain, gentlemen, very respectfully yours,

RICHARD GARNETT.

45 GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH, June 20, 1873.

To R. Garnett, Esq.:

The two articles, "Traditions of the Rabbins," appearing in *Blackwood* in November, 1850, and April, 1851, were not by Mr. De Quincey, but by Dr. Croly. I turned up the old Magazine Book, where the entry is made in my father's hand, in his usual monthly record of the contents of each number.

I can hardly suppose that De Quincey ever said these articles were his, but I can quite imagine the sort of grim humor with which he might bow to the superior penetration of the American editor, who persisted in knowing what he had written better than himself did. Believe me, dear sir, yours very truly,

JOHN BLACKWOOD.

How Princes Tell Their Love.

It seems that, at one time, some stripling of a Prince with ample means, and who knew that the thing had got to be done up handsomely to produce an impression, decided to send an Easter egg to the damsel of his love, who, in this case, happened to be a Princess of the royal house of Saxony. So he called a skillful jeweler to his aid, and the order was given. The result was an Easter egg such as had never been seen before, and has certainly never since been equaled, which to-day is preserved in the Green Vault. Prince and Princess have passed away, but the ingenious trinket remains to tell how the scions of royalty told their love in the days of old. To the ordinary observer it is an egg, and nothing more. But close examination reveals a line of separation which encircles it, and further search discloses a spring. Touching this, the egg-shell, which proves to be gold, enameled to represent a shell, opens and reveals a chicken, fledged, with every part counterfeited, but all of gold, enameled. Turning the little fellow over, and touching a concealed spring, the body opens, revealing another egg of smaller dimensions. This, also of gold, and also enameled, opens like the first; and now we come to the kernel of the whole affair, an elegant solitaire diamond ring, the stone of wonderful beauty and clearness of water, and worth a small fortune in itself. The writer's memory of genealogical facts is not strong, and as the earlier editions of the Almanach de Gotha are not at hand, he cannot say whether the lady accepted her princely suitor, but it is very certain that she accepted the egg, for it is still in the strong rooms of the house of Saxony, a curious and costly trinket.

THE HAUNTED CASK.

From Chambers' Journal.

Afternoon on a bright, warm, voluptuous day, such as only the tropics can produce; in the foreground, the great panorama of Bombay outspread in the dazzling sunshine; behind, the broad blue sweep of the encircling sea, now in one of its holiday humors, dancing and sparkling as if nothing so wicked as a storm had ever entered its mind; and in the centre of the picture, the good ship Australian, bound from Bombay to Southampton, with freight and passengers as per advertisement.

The packet's time and steam are both very nearly up, and most of the "homeward-bound" are already on board. Several bronzed and bearded shekarries, laden with skins, not of wine, but of bears and tigers, and nervously anxious about the comfortable stowage of their favorite rifles; a good many very yellow-looking disciples of the H.E.I.C.S. overwhelmed by an avalanche of pugree; swarms of picturesque native servants, looking woefully chop-fallen at the prospect of a voyage across the "black water" to that dismal island where there is no sun, and a great deal too much fog; a statistical M. P. who has been out here to gather materials for a book upon the cost of the Indian army, extracts from which he insists upon reading to every one he meets, a practice which has already earned him the name of the "Ancient Mariner;" a diplomatic young engineer, who, having brought on board a huge and ferocious cockatoo, as a present for his aunt at home, has just had his thumb nearly bitten off by the savage animal, and is trying to look as if it didn't hurt him; two or three clergymen of various denominations, sedulously avoiding each other; sundry officers going home on leave; and, better than all, an abundance of ladies. Sprightly ladies who have lost their husbands comforting forlorn ladies who have not yet found them; enterprising ladies who have been all over the world patronizing timid ladies who "daren't go anywhere by *themselves*;" strong-minded ladies who have come out with the intention of extirpating heathenism altogether (and are coming home without having done it) declaiming against the wicked obstinacy of the "benighted idolaters;" and others, besides, too numerous to mention.

But, although the packet might seem to be pretty well filled, the Captain evidently does not think the tale complete, to judge by the way in which he is leaning over the side and looking shoreward. Plainly, there is "something more coming," as children say toward the end of a Christmas dinner; and here, sure enough, comes the "something more" at last, in the form of a slight, girlish-looking, very pretty young lady, in deep mourning, attended by two maids and a whole boatful of luggage, conspicuous amidst which, to the visible amusement of the lookers-on, is a huge, punchy, substantial-looking cask, capable of containing enough liquor to elevate the entire ship's company.

"Glad to see you again, Mrs. Errington; hope you'll be comfortable with us," says the Captain, heartily, as his new passenger comes timidly up the side. "I've got all ready for you down below, and if there's anything else you'd like, you've only to name it."

"Thank you very much, Capt. Prescott," answers the lady, in a timid little voice like the chirp of a shy canary. "Will you be so very kind as to have these things taken down to my state-cabin—and—and that cask, please, along with them?"

"This moment, ma'am," answers the gallant skipper, manfully keeping down the shade of surprise that struggles in his face at this unexpected postscript. "George, just pass that cask down along with the lady's luggage, and see that it don't get hurt on the road."

Fortunately, most of the passengers were too fully engrossed with their own concerns to notice the astounding "lady's companion" which Mrs. Errington thus commended to the Captain's good offices; but the sailors were more observant. They exchanged looks big with solemn meaning; and a few hours later, when the shores of India had already begun to fade into the purple shadows of the evening sky, the "cask question" was brought forward for serious consideration by the Conscript Fathers of the forecastle.

"Did yer ever?"

"Ain't *that* a pretty start, just!"

"Who'd ever ha' thought it?"

"Well, I am blowed! To think o' a niminy-piminy little creetur like that 'ere, what yer might blow away wi' a puff out o' a baccy-pipe, layin' in as much grog as 'ud serve a fore-mast man for a twelvemonth!"

"Well, what o' that?" remarks, sententiously, old Jack Davitt, the Solomon of the forecastle. "Mark my words, my bo's; it's just them as yer wouldn't expect to do things what allus does do 'em!"

"It's a burnin' shame, anyhow,—that's what it is!" strikes in Bill Sawyer, whose fiery complexion shows that his interest in the liquor question is not purely theoretical. "I think it's one little bit of a 'ooman a-keepin' all that 'ere good stuff to herself, while there's hundreds o' God's creeturs a-pinin' (as one may say) for want on't!"

"Ay, Bill, you may well be grumpy! sich a lot o' lush aboard, and you not a-goin' to get none!"

"And then they talks o' our drinkin'!" pursues Bill, too indignant to notice this innuendo. "Who ever need one o' us drink a whole cask at once? And yet, I'll bet you a week's grog, as that 'ere young 'ooman, when she gets ashore at Sou'ampton, 'ull be a-goin' on to everybody 'bout 'the habitooal 'tostication o' English sailors!' Now what, I axes yer, *what* kind o' fair play d'ye call that 'ere?"

And the orator, overwhelmed by the thought of such monstrous injustice, relapses into gloomy silence.

But this theory speedily proves to be as unfounded as popular theories usually are. The way in which the obnoxious cask, when once fairly ensconced in a corner of Mrs. Errington's state-cabin, is walled in, or rather buried, by a mountain of trunks, boxes, and bags, amply vindicates the sobriety of its charming owner; for this most confirmed toper would hardly have taken the trouble to pull down and rebuild such a barricade every time that he might feel the need of "a drop of comfort." But the failure of this solution only enhanced the interest of the puzzle, not merely with the sailors, but among the passengers likewise. And, moreover, the mystery seemed to concentrate itself exclusively upon the cask; for with regard to herself, Mrs. Errington (whose winning ways and delicate beauty speedily made her a universal favorite) had no reserve whatever. It was soon known that she had come out from England about three years before with her husband, a wealthy civilian, considerably older than herself; that Mr. Errington had died in one of the up-country stations, bequeathing her the whole of his property; and that she was now returning to England, with the intention of remaining there. This union of wealth, beauty, and friendlessness, combined with the charmingly helpless timidity of her manner, at once laid the whole masculine section of the community at her feet—from pompous old Mr. Chutney, of the great Calcutta house of Chutney & Currie, down to mischievous little Ensign O'Naughtie, who was three years younger than herself—but the old adage of "Love me, love my dog," was in this case anything but verified. Three-fourths of the bachelor passengers loved Mrs. Errington, or said they did, but they were very far from loving her cask likewise. Their only feeling toward it was one of direct personal hostility. An article so closely guarded by its mistress, and involving a secret which she refused to impart to them, was clearly a dangerous rival; and but for the manner in which this unpopular talisman was entombed beneath unnumbered packages, some of these audacious spirits would very probably have attempted its destruction, or, at any rate, the probing of the mystery of its contents.

"Too bad, sir—altogether too bad!" said Mr. Chutney to his friend and confidant Noliver, of the H.E.I.C.S. "We ought to memorialize the Captain about it: 'pon my word, we ought. It's intolerable that a community of respectable Englishmen should be hag-ridden in this way by a confounded cask that nobody knows anything about."

During the first part of the voyage—namely, from Bombay to the Cape—this novel kind of Pandora's box had a clear field; for, after the first bustle of settling down had subsided, the monotony of the passage was unbroken. No shark was obliging enough to catch himself for the general amusement. The albicores and flying-fish obstinately declined to "break the glittering surface with their elfin gambols," according to the form prescribed for them by would-be nautical novelists. Not a single water-spout could be induced to show its face; and considerable excitement was created one morning by the M. F. announcing that "the steward had just mentioned to him having heard the second engineer say that one of the men thought he had seen a sail." In this universal dearth of events it was not surprising that Mrs. Errington's mysterious possession should assume as prominent an interest as if it had been the escape of Mambrino himself, or that which crushed Master Conrad so unexpectedly in the *Castle of Otranto*. The *Letters of Junius*, the *Man with the Iron Mask*, were not more absorbingly interesting, or more hopelessly unfathomable. It became the subject of more wagers than the Derby, or Mr. Wilkie Collins' *Dead Secret*. The Captain and First Mate discussed it nightly over their 8 o'clock grog; the blue-jacketed parliament in the cook's galley resolved itself into a perpetual Committee of Inquiry on the subject, and always ended by moving that "there must be summut wrong 'bout it"—John Bull's invariable verdict upon any thing which he can not understand. The pretty Miss Fisher, from Poonah, being "surprised by a wholly unexpected proposal" from Capt. Veriphast of the —th Native Infantry, accepted him conditionally upon his finding out all about that horrid cask." The literary M. P. gave it a place in his book upon the Indian Army. Judge Uppinlaw, of the High Court, who was as fond of technical definitions as he was of brandy-pawnee, "summed up" Mrs. Errington as "a positive angel modified by a latent cask." Young Mellonghdey, the poet of the Mullagatawny Club (going home on leave), actually worked it into a song, which he wrote off the Mauritius, commencing:

My soul is like a spacious cask,
With love hooped up within;

and Mr. Chutney, after supping upon cold pork and Welsh rare-bit, washed down with two bottles of stout, awoke yelling from a hideous dream of being crushed to death by the National Debt in the shape of a cask. The young engineer suggested that the mystic puncheon must contain some new fashion of crinoline, packed in that way to preserve its rounded proportions. One of Mrs. Errington's chosen female intimates—a lady of proverbial courage—hit upon the brilliant idea of asking her, point-blank, what the cask contained; but the charming widow only cast down her eyes and answered, with her most bewitchingly childish air, that it was a special keepsake, which no one must know about yet.

As the voyage wore on, a new subject of interest began to dispute the supremacy of the famous cask—namely, the competition of suitors for the good graces of its charming owner. This rivalry had now grown more defined and palpable, owing to the fact that (as Col. Rasper, of the —th Plungers, elegantly expressed it) "the pace was getting severe, and the weedy ones were beginning to fall off." Capt. Veriphast had been "withdrawn" by his attachment to Miss Fisher, whose name the young engineer, his cabin-fellow, ungallantly paraphrased into "the judicious Hooker." Ensign O'Naughtie, after a day or two's philandering, had likewise "dropped out of the running,"—remarking, with the air of a connoisseur, that these *very* young women were not his style; which, she being only 23, and he fully 19, was natural enough. Old Mr. Chutney, who at first seemed to be further gone than any one, found a salutary check in "the unwarrantable way in which he had been bullied by that abominable cask," which appeared to have assumed in his eyes the haunting individuality of an evil spirit.

But, notwithstanding these defections, a large number of worshipers still remained true to their allegiance, and left these conspicuous rivals unsuspiciously Maj. Loyd E. Kyller, of the —th Light Infantry. Rich enough to have no thought of marriage as a speculation, blase enough to care little for flirtation as an amusement, he had at first devoted himself to the charming widow with that quiet, confident, half-condescending ease with which the experienced *militaire* of our time is wont to monopolize the prettiest woman in a company. But he was playing with edged tools. Mrs. Errington was just one of those dangerous little creatures whom men call and consider children till they suddenly find themselves falling in love with them as women; and it soon became abundantly evident that the novice was more than a match for the veteran. It was curious to see how this man—the admired wit of Bombay dinner-tables, the chosen leader of Simla picnics and up-country gatherings—lost all his wonted fluency and self-reliance as soon as he entered the enchanted circle; and to notice the nervously tender look which softened and almost glorified his disciplined face, while he talked with the one woman whom he cared for. The finer nature of the man was aroused, as it always must be, at the first touch of a pure and manly affection; and as it awoke, all his apt compliments and well-turned phrases, all the conventionalisms of sleights-of-hand which had served him with ordinary women, forsook him one by one. At times he was so absolutely silent in her presence as to make an Irish brother-officer remark that "she Meejor niver spoke a worrud when he was *talking* to Mrs. Errington." Perhaps the young lady herself was not wholly unconscious of this; but only once did she hazard any allusion to it. They happened to be left together on deck for a few minutes, and the Major, inwardly became so flagrantly tongue-tied that she ventured to rally him upon the loss of his proverbial fluency.

"How very thoughtful you are to-day, Maj. Kyller; you must be inventing some wonderful compliment for one of the ladies yonder. I suppose they take up so many of your pretty speeches that you have none to spare for poor little me!"

The words themselves were not much; but the tone in which they were spoken, and the look that shot them home, might have shaken any man's nerve. The strong soldier shivered from head to foot, as he had never done in marching up to the muzzles of the big guns at Sobraon.

"So you think I'm nothing but a flatterer!" said he, bitterly. "Well, perhaps I am to the others; but with *you* it's different. I can't insult in your presence by stringing together pretty speeches such as I'd repeas to any woman I met by chances in a drawing-room. In *your* presence, I must speak the truth, come what may."

She had the tact to change the conversation and break off their *tete-a-tete* as soon as possible; but there was a shade more of kindness in her manner toward him from that time. Let small wits sneer as they will at the power of flattery over women," simple manly earnestness has its weight, nevertheless.

All this time our friend Bill Sawyer (whom we have neglected for too much of late) was any thing but easy in his mind. He had, indeed, in common with every one else on board, abandoned the theory of Mrs. Errington's taste for liquor; but this only whetted his curiosity with respect to the mysterious cask. It haunted him like the recollection of an unfulfilled duty. He felt himself humbled, both as a man and a sailor, by the existence of a secret which he could not penetrate, and a supply of liquor which he had not shared. He became silent and meditative, as if absorbed in the elaboration of some great project; and one evening, after a silence so prolonged as to make Jem Blackett, the wit of the forecastle, hint that "Bill must ha' run his tongue around atwixt two o' his back teeth," he suddenly began as follows: "Tell ye what it is, my bo's—I can't get that 'ere cask out o' my head!"

"Which on 'em, Bill? There's a-many casks got into your head since you first com aboard!"

"Stop your chaff, and listen to me. Fust goin' off, I was fool enough to think as how that 'ere blessed little hangel meant to drink it all herself, but now I knows better."

"In course yer does, Bill, now that you wants some on't yourself."

"Just hold your jaw, and listen to me, will yer? If there ain't no liquor in that 'ere cask, why, then, there 'aint; but if there be, why, then ye know, liquor's liquor. Now that's just what I means to find out afore I'm a day older."

"And how are you a-goin' for to do that, Bill?"

"I knows what I knows," answered Bill, oracularly. "I warn't born at 6 o'clock yesterday mornin', I warn't. Just you wait a bit."

On the following evening, Bill appeared before his congregated messmates with an air of conscious merit.

"Well, my hearties, I told yer as I'd find out, and I *done* it!"

"Long life to yer, Bill! you're the boy. How did yer do the trick?"

"Well, I goes aft, so as to come close past where Madame Herrington was a-sittin', and says I to Sam Jones: 'Sam,' says I, 'if the 'ere heat holds on much longer, some of them spirit-casks 'ull be a-bustin', for sure!' My eyes! you should just ha' seed the face as Madame put on, for all the world like a landlubber when he begins for to feel the up and down o' blue water. That 'ere cask's chock-full o' liquor, I'll take my davy; and if I don't have a taste on't afore ever we sights Old England again, I'll be a Dutchman!"

"But hark ye, Bill," struck in Jem Blackett, who was beginning to be jealous of Bill's sudden rise to distinction, "if yer goes and takes some on else's grog, ain't that rayther like thievin', somehow?"

"Jem," answered Bill in the tone of Socrates "shuttling up" Protagoras, "you talks like a fool. Answer me this, will yer? Ain't liquor made for to be drunk?"

Unanimous agreement on the part of the assembly.

"Secondly," pursued Bill, with a logical air, "if you grants me as how liquor's made to be drunk, don't it stand to reason as it *can't* be drunk if there ain't nobody to drink it?"

Fresh signs of assent to this incontestable proposition.

"Well, then," concluded Bill, with the calm triumph of a great reasoner who has succeeded in descending to the level of his audience, "it's as plain as the compass that if somebody's got a lot o' liquor, and don't drink it, somebody else must. If folk *will* misuse the gifts o' Providence that 'ere way, I feels it my dooty to prevent 'em. Now hark ye, mates, I

VIENNA.

Morals and Marriage in the Austrian Capital.

The Neue Welt---Cafe-Life---Liquor, Beer, and Water.

American Mixed Drinks---Politeness---Stock-Gambling.

Vienna Letters to the Baltimore American.

MORALS AND MARRIAGE.

A man's wealth is often estimated in Vienna by the number of mistresses he keeps, and the magnificence of their equipages, diamonds, and dresses. There is no city in the world, not even Paris, that can rival the metropolis of Austria in sensuality and immorality, and in these respects there is a universality of sentiment that is quite remarkable. There are no establishments in Vienna, however, like those which have proved such a nuisance to the citizens of the Eastern School District of Baltimore, for the reason that professionals of that class do not exist there. There are, in short, no flaunting courtesans in Vienna, as are to be seen on the streets of Paris, or even in New York or Baltimore. Where virtue in such a rarity there is no opportunity for making a specialty of vice, and it has no special locality. In this respect Vienna would appear to the casual visitor more free from this species of social evil than any other large city in the world; but a visit to the Foundling Hospital, where there is an average of about forty infants received daily, or the general hospital, where its illegitimate births average thirty a day, shows the pre-eminence of Vienna over all other cities in the world. There are 20,000 soldiers always in the city, mostly young men from the provinces, who could not marry if they would, and would not if they could. They have no means to support a wife, and seldom have money sufficient to pay the church charges for the performance of the marriage ceremony. They can be seen in crowds with the young girls on the Ringstrasse and the Prater. They form attachments, but are never expected to marry. Their example is followed by the young men in other walks of life, and I am assured there are fewer marriages in Vienna than almost any other city of one-third the population. There seems to be no attempt made by the authorities or by the Church to remedy this evil, which has become so universal that---among the laboring classes especially---there are few mothers who have husbands.

I have made special efforts to obtain authentic information as to the causes which are leading to this extensive demoralization. That there are many good and virtuous people here there is no manner of doubt; but that the next generation will greatly deteriorate is equally certain. Ten years ago it was regarded as somewhat degrading to the female to live without marriage. Now, no woman is considered as having lowered herself much in the esteem of her neighbors unless she becomes a brazen courtesan. Of this class it is but proper to say that Vienna, with its million of population, has fewer than the smallest of the principal cities of the United States. There are, however, more people living together without marriage than with marriage, and this condition of life, with the privilege of separating at pleasure, which often takes place with the birth of the first child, is becoming daily more popular.

The laws regulating marriage are, I have ascertained, different from those of any other civilized nation. The Church is forbidden to marry any man or woman without the consent of their parents. The parties proposing marriage must also have the written consent of the Burgomaster and authorities of the place of their nativity, which will not be given unless they can prove that they have means sufficient to support a family, and will not become a charge upon the community. During the three years which every able-bodied man is required to serve in the army, he is not permitted to marry without he has also the consent of the Secretary of War, or that of the General under whose command he is serving. Some of these laws can be evaded by going to some other section of the country, but the bars to marriage are so great, and the difficulties to be overcome so numerous, that they generally prefer to do without the ceremony, and start off in life just as so many of their neighbors and friends have done before them. There is a recent law which is intended to protect the female in these left-handed marriages. If she ascertains that her "man," by whom she has children, is about to contract marriage, she can enter protest and put a stop to the ceremony. It does not, however, prevent him from abandoning the mother of his children and familiarly taking up with his new love, just as he days long past took up with her. The novels daily published here all recognize this new phase of life, and the most popular are those which represent their heroes and heroines as falling in love with and eloping with husbands and wives. Matrimony is ignored entirely in most of them. The marriage ceremony is gradually growing more unpopular, and bids fair to become obsolete in Vienna at least, to be regarded as one of the follies of a past generation.

MARRIAGE AMONG THE WELL-BORN.

The ladies of America, as well as the gentlemen, would be apt to enter into an earnest protest against the system of marriage prevalent all over the Continent of Europe, but especially in Austria. Court balls here among the well-to-do and wealthier classes are seldom allowed to go into company until they are engaged to be married. They are not allowed, in going or coming from school, to have young gallants to trot along by their side, and carry their books, and whisper complimentary nothings in their ears. They are modestly sent to boarding-schools, and kept in much rigid seclusion that the sight of a man is almost a novelty to them. If allowed to come home during vacations, it is under strict family guard, but most of them remain until their education is finished, and they have budded into early womanhood. Both father and mother then put their heads together and fix upon the amount of dowry they will be willing and able to give her on her wedding day. The next move is to look for a suitable husband, who will be able to bring to the common stock a similar amount of hard cash; if they cannot find one among their acquaintances to suit them, in all respects, they call in the services of a professional matrimonial agent, who is well posted as to all the marriageable young men in the market. He or she, as it may be, keeps a journal of the marriageables, not only in Vienna, but in the provinces, and proceeds to negotiate with the parents of young men to receive the applicant as their daughter-in-law, and draws up the agreements and bonds necessary for the security of the money part of the transaction. Sometimes the young lady is allowed to see the youthful Adonis selected for her life partner, before the ceremony is closed, but in most cases she must accept the choice of her parents. Love comes after marriage in many cases, but is by no means a general result. If the money part of the contract is fulfilled, love is allowed to prevent the marriage, as this seems to be the main consideration. There are constant cases occurring here in Vienna where the expected marriage is either postponed until the dower is paid up, or broken off entirely on account of failure to put up the money at the appointed time. The recent money crisis has led to many cases of abandonment, and there are no broken hearts to be mended. Thus marriage has nothing to do with love, but is a purely business transaction---a question of dollars and cents. Children are often pledged to each other by their parents before they enter their teens, and are then allowed to mingle and form attachments, but that is not often the case. The parents of the daughter, who must pay down the money agreed upon, in hard cash, are somewhat at the mercy of the parents of the groom, who may put up their share of the money as a mere matter of form, and receive it back from the affectionate son the day after the wedding is consummated, with a good share of the bride's dower. The social alliances everywhere, the woman and her kindred are at the mercy of the husband.

We met, during our sojourn at Hall, a very handsome and intelligent lady, from Roumania, who was sojourning there with her husband. She was undoubtedly most happily married; indeed, it would be difficult to find anywhere a more devoted couple. They had been married ten years, and she showed us a family photograph of herself and husband, with four bright and beautiful nestlings around them. In reply to our Yankee curiosity on this marriage question, she assured us that she had never seen her husband before she was engaged to him, and married six weeks after they first met. She was educated at Paris, at a boarding-school, where she had been for seven years without seeing her parents. When she had nearly finished her education, and was preparing to start for home, her mother sent her names of seven gentlemen who had proposed for her hand, with their photographs. She duly examined them, and finally selected the last one on the list, her present husband. On her return she met him, and learned to love him during the six weeks that intervened before the marriage. In looking at the subsequent career of her other six proposers, she assured us that she had never any cause to regret her choice. In looking over the Vienna papers to-day, I find that they are at Schoenbrunn Palace, the guests of the Emperor, in company with the Prince of Roumania, in whose suite the husband holds a high position.

THE NEUE WELT.

To visit all the places of recreation and amusement in and around Vienna would require a month of successive evenings, and each one appears to be more attractive than the last. The gardens, especially, present scenes that were astounding to the denizens of Baltimore. Schneider's Neue Welt, a garden at Heitzing, in the suburbs of Vienna, which we visited a few evenings since, presented a scene that was truly surprising. It is about three times the size of the Baltimore Schuetzen Park, and every portion of it was as brilliant with gas-jets as the famous Mabile Garden of Paris. Three bands of music, each of not less than sixty performers, occupied elaborately decorated and illuminated music stands in different portions of the garden, the central one, called the Alhambra, being, with its wings, not less than 300 feet in length, brilliantly illuminated with thousands of gas jets. The central portion of the garden, occupying a space about four times as large as Lafayette Square, was filled with tables, sufficient to seat not less than 5,000 persons, and they are usually all filled, whilst an army of waiters are rushing to and fro to supply the calls for refreshments. Near the far end of the garden is the dancing circle, and another music stand, whilst beyond it is the open air theatre, with boxes and parquette, where there is nightly performances; one of the attractions at present being a band of Ethiopian singers, with tight-rope and slack-rope dancing. The price of admission to the garden is about 30 cents, and the number of visitors on all clear evenings is from 5,000 to 10,000. On holidays and Sunday evenings everything is in full blast, and it would be impossible to convey to your readers any adequate idea of the immensity and brilliancy of the presented. The festivities are kept up until after midnight, and on Friday evening, in addition to all the musical attractions, the singing Associations of Vienna, to the number of over one thousand trained voices, give a grand open air concert from the celebrated wings of the Alhambra, the central portion being occupied by the combined orchestras of the Neue Welt, numbering over one hundred string instruments alone. The illuminated grounds in front of the Alambra affords seats at tables, with rooms left for the free access of the visitors, for eight to ten thousand spectators.

The character of the orchestral music on ordinary nights, from each of the several bands, is of the highest order, being mostly by the great military bands, all the members of which are required to be proficient performers on string instruments also. Every member of Strauss' band can perform on two or more instruments, and so it is with all great bands of Vienna. But the people of Vienna are critical judges of music, and do not applaud indiscriminately, no hired claqueurs being allowed. If the pieces are well-rendered, there is applause; but if not, a dead silence ensues. Hence, whenever there is even moderate applause, the leader comes with apparent delight to the front, bows, and repeats a portion of the air. Whenever any great success is achieved by an orchestra, the applause is renewed until the entire orchestra rise and bow to the audience. There is a constant demand for new musical productions, and Johann Strauss devotes his whole time to the labor.

MORE ABOUT CAFE LIFE.

Not desiring to be at all wearying in the monotony of hotel life, we have invariably, whenever it was possible, mixed with the people, as affording better opportunities for obtaining correct information in regard to national peculiarities and modes of life. To-day we dine, breakfast, or sup in one restaurants or cafe, and to-morrow in a similar establishment in another section of the city, and they are so numerous that they can be found at every turn. They are all excellent, and are invariably crowded with customers, including ladies, many of whom drop in unattended, partake of their meals and depart. It would almost seem that three-fourths of the population live entirely in these establishments, as there are many hundreds of them, which are also visited by the poorer classes. We took supper last evening at the Riedhof, where there could not have been less than 1,200 ladies and gentlemen partaking of their evening repast. At the table on one side of us were four Turks, and on the other side four officers of the Austrian army, and in front of us four elegantly dressed ladies. No sooner was a table vacated than others waiting rushed to secure it. This establishment, with hundreds of others, is similarly crowded from 7 to 10 o'clock in the morning, from 12 to 3 in the afternoon, and from 7 to 11 o'clock in the evening, but at all hours of the day there is a good attendance. They were mostly eating in the court-yard, under the trees, an abundance of gas lights being interspersed. To eat out of doors is the delight of the Viennoise, and those establishments that can furnish this luxury do the largest business in summer. In Paris the restaurants are mostly up stairs, whilst in Vienna they take the ground floor, and owners of the most valuable property and locations in the city. The cooking and quality of the food is also superior to any that can be found in Paris, except in the fashionable and high-priced restaurants. Everything is cooked to order, and served up fresh and hot from the kitchen. In the cafes, where coffee, bread, and eggs alone are served, the coffee is made fresh every half hour, and its quality is equal to the best that can be found at some of our old Maryland family tables. If all visitors to Vienna would do only their sleeping in the hotels, they would find it to be the most delightful city in Europe for a prolonged sojourn.

THE MODES OF GERMAN LIFE.

Having hinted much of the social life of the Germans in the Fatherland, both in approval and in condemnation, one of the purposes of this visit to Germany has been to give to the readers of the *American* the opportunity of forming a fair judgment on what we hope they will deem unprejudiced and impartial testimony. If the love of music and a high appreciation of its charms is commendable, then no one can find fault with these assemblages, which are as quiet and orderly, and as free from all manner of excesses, as one of Theodore Thomas' concerts at Ford's Opera-House. Whilst listening to music they like to eat, drink beer, and smoke in the open air, which eating is, to the great mass of them, their usual evening repast. Many take coffee instead of beer, whilst the ladies are eating cakes or ices; but even the children drink their beer. It is part of the food of every household, and there is nobody of any class of the community too high or too exclusive to join in these nightly gatherings, which are to be found in all parts of Vienna. They are places of relaxation after the labors of the day, and are so regarded and enjoyed by the best people of Vienna. The quiet and good order that prevails is remarkable, and any unseemly noise or excess would cause the prompt removal of the offender.

ABSENCE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS.

There is not in the whole City of Vienna a place to obtain strong, intoxicating liquors, in which any one of the visitors to Barnum's, Lovell's or Geekie's could be coaxed to enter. It can only be found here, in any of its varieties, in what we would call low "rum mills," frequented by hack drivers, who are, in fact, the only class of people in Germany who have come down to the American level of making beasts of themselves. They are the only drunkards in the immense city, and, in fact, the only men who show in their countenances any evidence that their beverage is other than cold water. We have some Germans at home whom we regarded as swollen up and bloated with lager beer, but we are rather inclined to suspect them of producing this result by mixing whiskey with their beer. The women here drink nearly as much beer as the men, and more healthy and finely-developed specimens of feminine humanity cannot be found anywhere than are to be met in the restaurants of an evening, with their parents, husbands, brothers, or lovers, partaking of their evening repast, washed down with one or two goblets of the national beverage, which most of them were reared upon and weaned with from the cradle.

An American gentleman who has several times visited Vienna, and traveled extensively in Europe, remarked to me to-day that he was satisfied that there was no people living understood how to enjoy life so well as the Viennoise. That husbands, wives, and children all moved about together, and women by themselves in company. There are no anxious wives waiting and watching for the coming home of husbands from convivial gatherings, and no occasion for "Candle lectures" among the family men of Vienna. If nothing more could be alleged against them than their mode of eating and the quantity of beer they drink, they would be a very exemplary people. This mode of outdoor life certainly has the merit of relieving the wife from that greatest of all vexations of the present day, the management of the cook and the culinary department. The old axiom "As to-morrow, time enough to consider it when it becomes to-day," is the favorite sentiment of the people, and under the conviction that "a fresh mind keeps the body fresh," they have adopted as their practice and rule "to take in the ideas of to-day and drain off those of yesterday." By the enjoyment of life themselves they hold to the idea that they are contributing to the enjoyment of others. As to their Christian duties and the observance of Sabbath, no man has the right to judge them. They attend church on Sunday morning, doff their hats and cross themselves before each of the numerous shrines erected along the thoroughfares as they pass, and spend the afternoon and evenings on Sunday in listening to music and engaging in social converse in the gardens, or attending the theatres or the opera. They consider life too short to lose any opportunity for its full enjoyment.

SCARCITY OF WATER.

In connection with this subject of beer drinking the fact ought to be mentioned that drinking water is not only scarce, and a merchantable commodity, but that it is very unpalatable, and if drank exclusively is apt to lead to chronic affections of the bowels. It is so hard that it is difficult to wash the hands in it with any hope of their purification, the soap curdling and forming a sticky substance on the surface of the water. The only supply is from slow running hydrants on the public streets, the water for other household purposes being obtained from cisterns, which is meted out in small quantities to the residents of the houses. The hydrants on the streets are thronged night and day by crowds of girls and women waiting for their turn to fill their buckets and tubs, many of whom make a business of carrying supplies to families. Arrangements for a more extensive supply of better water is being made, but it will be two or three years before the work is completed.

AMERICAN MIXED DRINKS.

The warm weather has had its effect on one branch of Americanism on exhibition here. A month ago the impression was very general that the American bars would do a very poor business on account of the high cost of their drinks, as well as from the fact that a half gallon of beer could be had for the cost of one of their fancy glasses. They were then occasionally drank as a matter of curiosity, and several Germans could be occasionally seen at one of their tables with a solitary "cobbler" or "cocktail," each taking an occasional suck through the straw, and discussing its merits. It was a mere tasting process---each, according to German custom, paying his share of the expense. Yesterday, however, they were thronged with visitors, and the colored waiters, who are decided objects of curiosity, were kept busy filling their orders. These waiters are a sharp set of fellows, most of them from New York, and are the envy of all shades from the coal black to the yellow pine. The former tell many amusing stories of their experience, and they seem to enjoy the inspection that they are constantly subject to. They have picked up a little German, but are each provided with a price list, which they hand to the customer, and he points out the article he desires. The following is a list of the plain American drinks that our German friends are beginning to learn to like, which are served up, smothered in crushed ice, at 30, 50, 60, and 80 kreutzers, or at 25, 30, and 40 cents in American currency, under the title of "American mixed drinks:"

Apple-jack and cocktail Jersey, brandy and soda (English), brandy champarelle; brandy crusta, brandy fix, brandy julep, brandy punch, brandy sangaree, brandy sling, brandy smash, brandy sour, brandy toddy, Baltimore egg-nogg, Boehm & Wiehl's favorite claret cup, claret cobbler, claret punch, claret sangaree, Catawba cobbler, Catawba punch, champagne punch, champagne cobbler, champagne cocktail, egg flip, eye-opener, French cocktail, gin cocktail, gin julep, gin crusta, gin punch, gin sling, gin smash, gin sour, gin toddy, hock cobbler, John Collins (English), Indian wigwam punch, Jamaica rum punch, Jamaica rum sour, Knickerbocker, lemonade (plain), lemonade (with a stick), lemonade (fancy), milk punch, Metropolitan punch (U. S. A.), pousse cafe (New York style), pousse cafe (New Orleans), pectoral (Orban), port wine sangaree, pine apple punch, port wine flip, port wine negus, plain water, sherry and bitters (plain), sherry and egg, sherry cobbler, Shanghai Saratoga, soda cocktail, St. Croix fix, St. Croix sour, St. Croix punch, whisky cocktail, whisky punch, whisky julep and old Kentucky whisky sling, whisky smash, and whisky sour.

The champagne-punches and cobblers are a florin and a half each, or 75 cents in our money. The plain drinks, which are equally as numerous, range from 20 to 40 cents, and 40 kreutzers and upwards. Fifteen per cent of all their receipts, however, go to the exposition fund. The American restaurants, of which there are two very large ones, have become the favorite resort of the English, and enjoy a prosperous business. As the exposition will continue until the 1st of November, more than four months longer, and as everybody must eat and drink on the grounds, the value of these privileges have not been overestimated by those who were scrambling for them.

POLITENESS.

The Viennoise are as polite and courteous as the Frenchmen. No one thinks of entering a store, an office, or a place of business without taking off his hat, and keeping it off, as well as exchanging a polite bow on leaving. To keep the head covered is deemed extremely rude and offensive. If a stranger makes inquiry on the street, either of a man or a boy, the greatest pains is not only taken to give the right direction, but they will even follow you to see that you make no mistake, and when you stop to look around in perplexity, you will generally find the same kindly stranger at your elbow to point the way again. Even on entering a cafe or restaurant, all the waiters bow to you, and on entering or leaving a store, the proprietor follows you to the door, and the clerks make their obeisance to you with all the grace of a dancing-master. It is singular that such a people, apparently so kind and courteous, are so given to deception and downright knavery in all their dealings. The ladies of our party, in their little shopping-excursions, have invariably found an attempt to increase charges from their first agreement, under some plea of error or mistake. There is an attempt to overcharge in everything, unless the agreement is in writing. In conversation to-day with the proprietor of the American restaurant on the Exhibition grounds, he aptly remarked that "the people of Vienna were the most courteous and agreeable he had ever met with, and as lavish with their money as Americans; but," he added, "they seem to take pleasure in cheating everybody they deal with."

STOCK GAMBLING.

The people of Vienna seem to have a very general mania for gambling in all manner of fancy stocks, lottery tickets, policies, &c., and the recent failures have affected all classes of people, and especially those of the middle strata, who had their all invested. Small storekeepers, seamstresses, actresses, and those who had accumulated some hundred or thousands of florins, had everything swept away. At the gambling-houses and the throngs of excited men, called curb-stone brokers, at least a thousand of whom surround the building every morning, can always be seen large numbers of equally excited women, who fall easy victims to the more experienced sex. Indeed, we find everything in Austria so contrary to our previously conceived notions of German character that, were it not for the language, we might suppose ourselves among a population of vivacious and excitable Frenchmen. Hundreds of boys are always on hand at the Bourse, who rapidly copy the bulletins of prizes, and rush off through the Ringstrasse, offering them for sale to every passer-by, and finding more purchasers among the women than the men. The females are also the principal purchasers of the lottery tickets, being easily deceived by the flaming announcements of fortunes gained by the investment of a few florins. How contrary to the American idea of the German character is all this!

FASHION.

The fashionable riding habit of the summer is quite short.

---In Paris the summer-bonnets are appropriately called "jardins potagers."

---The ladies are wearing jaunty little traveling bags fastened to the waist-belt.

---The great beauty of buying mosaic jewelry abroad is, that, if you break it, you have to send it all the way back again to have it repaired; and mosaics break very easily.

---Everything will be named after the "Shah" next winter, from needles up to goose-yokes. Already the "Shah" dressing-gowns can be purchased; also, "Shah" buttons, scarfs, cuffs, and rosettes.

The "crushy" look which is considered so bewitching in French hats is said to be attained by sitting upon them in an artistic manner. We expect a great and wide-spread ruin of home-made hats will be the result of this news.

---Frills and ruffs round the neck of high or open dresses, says *Le Follet*, are much worn; but ladies of fashion do not carry them to the exaggerated extent and outre size of many seen in the shop-windows. There will always, unfortunately, be persons who are only attracted by eccentricities, but all extremes are avoided by real elegantes.

---The skirts of promenade costumes are now worn very close to the figure and made without any fullness about the hips. To produce this, dresses are now heavily fringed or have lead sewed in the bottom of the skirt. In front the skirt is cut sufficiently short to exhibit the shoes, and at the back train considerably. This, we are assured, is the very latest French fashion.

---The fashions in ornaments are undergoing quite a revolution, as very few ear-rings and lockets are now worn by our elegantes. Bracelets, which had to some extent been abandoned, are now, on the contrary, very much in favor, particularly a style of bracelet called "porte-bonheur," which is a plain gold circlet, of equal width all round, and without the slightest ornamentation. The only styles of ear-rings now affected are diamonds and pearls without drops. Chatelaines are in great favor, and especially old ones; and on the right or opposite side there is a silver or gold hook, from which is suspended the large black fan, painted with flowers and mounted on ebony sticks.

THE OBEAHMAN'S CURSE.

How the West India Negroes Avenge Their Wrongs---How They Set Obeah and How It Works---How Obeah Raises Ghosts and Brings Death---Obeah Protecting the Squatters and Driving Away the White Men.

Kingston, Jamaica, W. I. (June 1), Correspondence of the New York Sun.

In this island the descendants of the original Africans, even to the fifth and sixth generation, believe in and practice obeah. Latterly the Government has taken cognizance of it as a crime, and it is now punishable with the cat-o'-nine-tails and hard labor. Among all classes of the colored population obeah is practised to some extent, and there are many white residents even who, though they regard it with disfavor, would nevertheless feel very uncomfortable if told that obeah had been "set" for them. The professional obeahman practices with great secrecy; yet he makes a good thing of it, and prospers temporarily, his clients often paying him liberally for his services.

I have conversed with several negroes who for years have had a reputation as obeahmen. As a rule they are shrewd, observant men, retiring in their habits, and of good character apart from their profession. I will try in this letter to give you some idea of the way in which they perform, or---to use the common term---set obeah.

Let it be supposed that a negro by diligence and tact has acquired a respectable standing in his village. He has built a good house, has a head, well-arranged kitchen in one corner of his yard, and owns a couple of donkeys, a mule, a brood mare, and a number of pigs, goats, fowls, and other small stock. A neighbor becomes jealous and envious, and wants to see him brought down. His character stands too high to accuse him of being a thief. To set fire to his house would be too dangerous, as it might involve the destruction of the entire settlement and the ruin of the incendiary himself. The obeahman is therefore resorted to and paid liberally to bring evil on the victim of his arts. Obeah is "set" for him. This is done in such a way as to come to his knowledge.

For instance, a hole is dug in his field, or in the small coffee-patch near his house, and into this is put a bottle containing some ill-smelling liquid. The newly turned earth attracts the man's attention, and on searching he finds the bottle. Or, perhaps, a stick twisted fantastically is placed at his door. He knows at once this is obeah, and begins to be wretched. He tells his family, and they join him in his misery. The fact leaks out among the neighbors, and they send their children run and hide when they see the victim of obeah coming, lest his shadow should fall upon them and bring evil.

By and by the obeahed man grows sick from fretting and anxiety. Then the neighbors roll their eyes and raise their hands and exclaim, "Hi! obeah work. Me no tell you so? Grass soon grow da him do." (Grass will soon grow at his door---that is, his family will be exterminated.)

If the obeahed man does not fret himself into sickness, the first misfortune that befalls him will be attributed to the obeah, even though it should come years after. A common saying among the negroes is, "Obeah travel long."

Where the obeahman has a reputation to keep up, he will generally find means to see that the pack does not fail. If no serious trouble or disaster befall the victim, the obeahman will, either himself or by his agents bring misfortune on him. A favorite mare will be found dead in the bush. A herd of stray cattle will in the night time be turned into the doomed man's field, and his growing produce will be destroyed. Or even in some cases poison will be secretly administered, and the victim driven to a horrible end.

In the Parish of St. Thomas in the East there is a thrown-up estate known as Cool Spring. Years ago the original proprietor quitted the property, and soon a number of negroes squatted upon it. At first they occupied only the high land, but by and by they encroached on the ground near the great house. This aroused the attorney of the property, and he rented the great house at a cheap rate in order to have some one on the spot to keep the negroes in check. White men, one after an other rented the house. But as soon as they began to interfere with the squatters the latter applied to the obeahman, and for years every occupant of the house died, or suddenly soon after his arrival on the estate. Strange to say, though it was the talk of the neighborhood, no inquiry was ever made into the matter.

Messrs. Jameson and Sertar, two well-known young merchants of this city, lived in a large house just under the Long Mountain range five miles from here, for some time. Their presence on the estate was objectionable to the negro squatters, and they determined to get rid of them. The obeahman was resorted to, and he and his agents went to work to drive the white residents away. The house was an immense building with scores of windows and an unusual number of doors. Every night the sleep of the two young men was disturbed by ghostly noises throughout the house. A small army of men apparently rushed through the corridors and down the stairs. Horrible shrieks and wails echoed through the building. The young men, on rising and searching, could not discover the cause of the uproar. They resolved to set up all night. They sat until very late on the front steps. About midnight a shower of bricks and stones, hurled by invisible assailants, came flying along the passages, and the watchers were glad to escape for their lives. They resigned their lease and vacated the premises.

An old man named Johnstone lived in one of the Port Royal Valleys. His house was built on the slope of a gully, the back of it resting on the rock, and the front on pillars 12 or 15 feet high. Johnstone was well off, and the object of much envy in the neighborhood, as his flocks and herds increased, and everything he put his hand to prospered. His neighbors laid their heads together and went to the obeahman.

The valley was thickly settled, and the obeahman saw a chance to establish a reputation, and make plenty of money. He determined to "set" the obeah effectually. One day Johnstone and his son went to town. In the afternoon there was a heavy thunder storm in the mountains, and the rivers came down. Johnstone dared not return that night, as he would not venture across the swollen streams. When he reached home next morning early, he found his house in ruins. Examination showed that the three wooden pillars in front had been sawn almost through, so that a shove with a long pole would snap them. The sawing had no doubt been done in the day time when Johnstone and his son were known to be absent. The long pole had been used, and the pillars snapped in the night when it was supposed the old man and his son were fast asleep in the front part of the house. The truth about the matter did not come out for some time, and when it began to be whispered the obeahman decamped. He was subsequently arrested for practising obeah and received a flogging and a year's imprisonment. He is now a more successful obeahman than ever.

I will close this letter with a remarkable story of obeah. At the Eleven Mile, St. David's, there is an old colored man named Cole, who makes his living by cutting grass. His feet are precisely like yams. Take a yam out of the ground and place it beside the old man's feet, and you could not tell the difference. Some time ago there was resident near by an old man who had the reputation of possessing supernatural power. He had once practised obeah, but latterly had discontinued it. One night his field was robbed. All his beautiful yams were dug out of the pit and carried off. The settlers around were indignant, as the old man was much liked. After a patient search for the offender the old man announced that he was going to set obeah for the thief. This stirred up the neighborhood, as he had not done such a thing since he had become a member of the church. The obeah was set, and the old man publicly proclaimed the fact, announcing that from that time forth the thief's feet should be turned into yams. My informant declared to me that Cole's feet at once began to be transformed, and in a short time presented the appearance of a couple of large warty yams. I have seen the victim's feet many a time, and certainly I never saw anything look more like yams; how they looked before the obeahman made his threat I cannot say.

Musical Intelligence.

We have already alluded several times to the movements, both in Europe and America, to raise a fund for the relief of the famous song-writer, Robert Franz. Nothing, we believe, has yet been accomplished in New York; but in Boston a committee has been organized, consisting of Prof. Agassiz, Mr. John S. Dwight, Mr. H. L. Higginson, Mr. Otto Dresel, and Mr. S. B. Schlesinger, Consul of the German Empire, and contributions to the amount of $4,381 are already acknowledged. Offerings may be sent to Mr. H. L. Higginson, treasurer, 40 State street, Boston. ---*New York Tribune.*

The cast of Balfe's new opera, "The Talisman," now on the point of production at Drury Lane, stands as follows: *King Richard*, Signor Bots; *Sir Kenneth*, Signor Campanini; *Edith*, Mme. Nilsson; *Berengaria*, Mlle. Marie Roze; *King of Evance*, Signor Pro; *Duke of Austria*, Signor Casaboni. *The Soldan* is introduced only as an Emir, played by Signor Campobello, and the dwarf, *Nectabanus*. Italianized *Nettabano* falls to the share of Signor Del Puente, while Signor Rinaldini plays *De Vaux*. Rehearsals were proceeding satisfactorily; the chorus knew their parts, and, according to the *London Court Journal*, much pleasure was anticipated from the playing of *Edith Plantagenet* by Mme. Nilsson. It is to be hoped that the presence in this country of Mme. Nilsson, Signor Campanini, and Signor Del Puente will induce Mr. Max Strakosch, the manager of these artists, to add the new opera to his already liberal repertoire.

On Thursday evening Mr. Theodore Thomas presented for the first time in this city a very interesting symphony by a composer of repute who is almost unknown to our public. A Swedesen, the young Norwegian violinist, has written a great deal for the orchestra, producing a variety of chamber music, and setting for the full band some of the piano pieces of Bach, Schumann, and Liszt. His symphony is constructed on classical models, and is free from extravagances of all kinds, although the harmonic progressions are occasionally unduly difficult. The instrumentation is pleasing but not very striking, and is more remarkable for the nice balance of the orchestra than for any especially rich effects. The first movement, *molto allegro*, is likely to be the most popular of the four; it is distinguished for a gay and graceful fancy, which breaks out again in a rather less melodious strain in the third movement, *allegretto scherzando*. The other portions of the symphony, an *andante* and *finale*, are not so happy.---*New York Tribune*, 12th.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, July 19.

Money matters, both in the local and general markets, continue very quiet. Nearly all the banks have more idle money than they care to have, but, with the experience of last fall still fresh in their minds, bankers are discriminating more against long loans this summer than usual. It will probably be sixty days yet before there is much demand for money for the fall movement of crops and the usual autumn necessities of merchants, but the banks are evidently acting on the policy of being fully prepared for any stringency that may occur after that. The very fact that they are keeping this in view is likely to prevent any such pinch as there was last winter, but, in view of the possibility of it, the present policy of holding their funds well in hand is undoubtedly the wisest course. It is now tolerably certain that there will be large crops throughout the West, and, what is of equal importance, the probability of a good foreign demand for all the surplus of these that we shall have to sell. These circumstances furnish a reasonable basis for the expectation of a prosperous year. If the exportable surplus of our crops moves out actively and promptly money will be plenty, but if produce accumulates in the Western markets it will be stringent.

New York exchange was firm at 25c per $1,000 premium to-day.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances
Monday	$4,053,754.71	$412,343.46
Tuesday	3,971,353.04	264,135.29
Wednesday	3,983,883.83	345,091.30
Thursday	3,542,966.65	337,264.42
Friday	3,376,922.46	299,245.16
Saturday	3,336,529.49	307,316.60
Total	$21,441,350.88	$1,850,287.43
Corresponding week last year	19,408,121.56	1,897,142.36

Specie exports from New York continue very large, and the price of gold consequently has an upward tendency.

Messrs. Preston & Kean quote bonds and land-warrants in this market this afternoon as follows:

	Buying.	Selling.
8-30s of '62	116¾	116¾
5-20s of '62	116¾	116¾
5-20s of '65	118	118¾
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	117¾	117¾
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July, ex. Int	118¾	118¾
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	117¾	118
10-40s	114¾	114¾
U. S. 5s (new issue)	114¾	116¾
Gold (full weight)	115¾	116
Gold Coupons	115¾	116
Gold Int	116	116¼
Sterling Exchange	109¾@110¾	
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	100	& int.
Chicago City 7s	100	& int.
Cook County 7s	100	& int.
Illinois County and Township 10s		95@98
Land-Warrants:		
160s war 1812	173	139
160s not war 1812	136	143
160s not war 1812	176	187
120s not war 1812	133	140
Agricultural College land scrip		135

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, July 19.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	4,910	1,800	5,477	2,895
Wheat, bu	45,500	23,810	51,841	23,280
Corn, bu	260,890	205,150	243,361	308,279
Oats, bu	81,220	115,450	70,836	127,154
Rye, bu	1,050	1,727		400
Barley, bu	250	1,500		817
Grass seed, lbs	9,900	9,640	22,226	53,000
Broom-corn, lbs	16,100	109,600		8,000
Cured meats, lbs	89,190	38,210	431,460	247,128
Beef, brls			73	11
Pork, brls	50	3,094	151	30
Lard, lbs	1,670	10,000	161,315	152,150
Tallow, lbs	18,890	3,500	196,300	300
Butter, lbs	74,795	90,321	48,690	71,910
Live hogs, No	16,584	9,232	9,025	5,004
Cattle, No	3,144	1,623	1,772	2,274
Sheep, No	332	692		1,000
Hides, lbs	64,980	63,825	36,800	45,760
Highwines, brls	8	220	171	187
Wool, lbs	116,763	109,850	213,284	184,540
Potatoes, bu	1,200	3,956	15	
Lumber, m feet	7,069	3,375	2,316	1,928
Shingles, m	1,667	2,970	1,342	1,393
Lath, m	495	826	351	166
Salt, brls			2,168	2,223

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 1,791 bu wheat; 326 bu corn; 2,897 bu oats. Withdrawn from do during the week: 21,275 bu wheat; 5,932 bu corn; 21,417 bu oats; 2,421 bu rye; 3,255 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning, up to 10 o'clock: 93 cars wheat; 584 cars corn; 6,100 bu No. 1 do, and 12,200 bu No. 2 do, by canal; 41 cars oats; 7,000 bu rejected do, by canal. Total, (718 cars), 334,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live-stock at this point during the past week, and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

	RECEIPTS.		
	July 19, 1873.	July 12, 1873.	July 20, 1872.
Flour, brls	33,368	37,209	14,266
Wheat, bu	267,490	303,830	121,178
Corn, bu	1,240,318	656,685	1,410,235
Oats, bu	470,310	425,710	93,270
Rye, bu	6,713	17,818	6,981
Barley, bu	350	850	9,050
Live hogs, No	40,259	44,166	44,375
Cattle, No	16,233	17,046	10,842
	SHIPMENTS.		
Flour, brls	23,532	37,420	18,581
Wheat, bu	343,406	360,935	179,308
Corn, bu	1,351,536	722,964	1,621,586
Oats, bu	370,602	367,602	104,350
Rye, bu	11,572	2,767	4,677
Barley, bu	8,127	15,426	20,888
Live hogs, No	38,857	45,172	36,967
Cattle, No	10,365	12,976	6,884

It would appear from a letter received yesterday by a prominent commission firm in this city, that there is some taint of original sin in the corn crop of last year, by virtue of which it will spoil, whether or no. The letter states that a lot of corn heated after having been passed through the driers in Buffalo. That fact, however, only proves that the corn was not dried enough in Buffalo. If the moisture be taken out of the corn, there is no danger of its heating. We presume that neither the hot-corn clique, nor its self-chosen organ, can deny that.

The leading produce markets were less active to-day, though the aggregate

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 146 CLARK-ST., corner Madison;
Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, etc.; lot 24x80; only $6,000; possession Aug. 1.
Harrison-st., near Western-av., new 2-story house, 9 rooms, and lot 25x125, $2,600; terms to suit.
Cottages from $1,600 to $2,000.
Wabash-av., near Twenty-ninth-st., 42x181, $200 per foot.
Indiana-av., north or south of Douglas-place, lots at $120 per foot, a bargain.
Prairie-av., lots from $95 to $100 per foot.
Twenty-sixth-st., near Butterfield, 80 feet, at $60 per foot.
Wentworth-av., north of Thirtieth-st., 48x125.
Twenty-ninth-st., near Indiana-av., 24x113.
Adams-st., corner of Wood, 102x150 or 120x180.
Adams-st., east of Wood, lots at $1,100.
Tyler-st., near Campbell-av., lot at $1,100.
Campbell Park, near Leavitt-st., lots at $1,350.
Washington-st., near Page, 42x132; $175 per foot.
Washington-av., near Sheldon-st., 22x115; will take part in payment.
Fulton-st., corner California-av., 25x120, $1,400.
Thirty-first-st., near Wood, one lot, at a bargain.
Twelfth-st., near Stanton-av., 20x132, $1,600.
Warren-av., near Hamilton-st., $10,000.
Lots near city limits and Harrison-st. car shops.
2 acres near Chicago-av. and Northwestern car shops.
2 acres on C., B. & Q. R. R., near Hawthorne.
2 acres on C., B. & Q. R. R., near Grand.

FOR SALE—BY M. ARENSBERG, WITH FELSENthal & Korzinski, corner Wells and Washington-sts.:
Five lots on Westernav.-av., Thirty-fourth-st., at $60 per foot.
House and lot on Desplaines-st., near Polk.
House and lot on Lincoln-st., near Hubbard.
House and lot on Twelfth-st., near Halsted.
House and lot on South Park-av., near Twenty-ninth-st.
9-room brick barn, cost $7,000.
Several lots on Spring and Twenty-seventh-sts.
Four lots on State-st., near Forty-first, east front; two lots on State-st., near Thirtieth; very cheap.
Houses and lots on State-st., between Fourteenth and Thirty-first.
Also good residences in all parts of the city.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: Dorsett, Burnside, Butterfield, Arnold, Garfield, Hanover, Butler, Wallace, Summer, Winter, Murray, and Halsted; also on Wentworth, Shurtleff, Portland and Sherman-sts.; also on Alexander, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Napoleon, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Fontaine, and Thirty-eighth-sts. Title perfect. Warranty deeds. Very small payment down, five years to run, 6 per cent interest. No agency business. Apply to ALBERT CRANE, 118 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SOUTHWESTERN-AV., near Twelfth-st., and Western-av. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, AND ON VERY EASY terms, house and lot 20x175 feet, 339 Michigan-av., extending to navigable channel piers of the lake. Apply to C. M. HENDERSON, corner Madison and Franklin-sts.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON ARNOLD, THIRTY-NINTH-st. and Wentworth-av., $350 to $650 each, on long time. J. C. STARR, 56 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—132 FOT MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR FORTY-second-st., at a big bargain. J. ARNOLD, 99 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT AT A BARGAIN, with saloon fixtures; must be sold next week, on account of sickness only. Inquire at 226 Dudden-st., corner Twenty-eighth.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR ACRES—TWO 2-story and basement brick houses on South Side, just rented for $60 a month. Address owner, X 57, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SOUTHWESTERN-AV., near Twelfth-st. and Western-av. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SOUTHWESTERN-AV., near Twelfth-st. and Western-av. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOTS ON OGDEN-AV., near Western-av. and Washington-st., is the time to buy, as these lots are selling very fast. Apply to CAMPBELL BROS., 131 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE — TWELFTH-ST., NEAR DOUGLAS Park, two houses; terms easy. J. C. STARR, 56 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE RESIDENCE WITH 150 feet lot on Drexel Boulevard. CHASE & ABELL, 94 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—TWO FINE CORNERS ON ELLIS-AV., south of, but near the city limits. CHASE & ABELL, 94 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS TEN-ROOM HOUSE and lot on Jackson-st., between Lincoln and Winchester-avs. Apply at 709 West Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—AT KENWOOD—AN ELEGANT RESIdence, with half an acre of ground, situated on one of the most desirable avenues, with unsurpassed shade trees and other prospectives, within three minutes' walk of stations, churches, schools and stores; 3-story brick house, with all the modern conveniences; hot and cold water, gas, large street sewer, rain and good well water. Fine and flourishing shrubbery, trees, etc. Owner is going East and must dispose of property. For terms and rates address Q 37, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SOUTHWESTERN-AV., near Twelfth-st. and Western-av. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON MONROE, WILCOX, Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, and Harrison-sts., near Western-av.; terms made to suit. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—NO MONEY DOWN—20, 25, OR 30-foot lots on Vincennes-av., near Egan. Address or call for R. W. HAGERTY, Room 16, 133 South Clark-st. Office hours, 10 to 3 p. m.

FOR SALE—SOUTH FRONT ON ADAMS-ST., EAST of Lincoln, 92x126, or part; cheap for ¼ cash; want an offer. GEORGE DUCKER, Field, Leiter & Co.'s wholesale.

FOR SALE—ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS—By Hamlin & Co., substantial cottage, with large lot, No. 46 Second-st., between Lincoln and Robey; nice neighborhood; healthy location. S. T. KING, 70 LaSalle-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—FINE BUSINESS LOTS ON MADIson-st., near Western and Campbell-av., at $90 to $150 per foot; easy terms. Apply to CAMPBELL BROS., 131 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—30x180 CALUMET-AV. AND TWENTY-sixth-st., east front; a bargain; 30x132 Vernon-av. and Thirty-seventh-st., $150; 30x170, Prairie-av. and Twenty-eighth-st., at $250. B. F. HEAD, 151 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, A 1½-STORY COTTAGE on Park-av.; four years' lease of lot. H. CORNELL & CO., 93 South Clark-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SOUTHWESTERN-AV., near Twelfth-st. and Western-av. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—$6,500, $500 DOWN, BALANCE IN 6 and 12 months, 6 per cent, south front, on Vernon-av., between Honore and Lincoln; great bargain. T. E. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A BASEMENT COTTAGE OF NINE rooms, with bath-room, corner Nelson and Van Buren-sts., east, and decidedly cheap. H. F. COY & CO., 162 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY D. COLE & SON, REAL ESTATE Dealers, 154 Madison-st., cor. Franklin, property fronting the West Side Parks. A new subdivision of 80 acres in 5 blocks running through from Madison-st. to Harrison; have been platted with a view to securing private residences, and for a paying investment in real estate will study their interest by giving us a call. We also have 600 lots near the parks that we are disposing of very rapidly at low prices.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, IF CALLED for soon, a cottage house with 9 rooms and 4 closets, in complete repair, large basement, barn 18x30, and 1½-story cottage, with 4 rooms and 2 closets; 2 years' lease of ground, in one of the best locations on the West Side; corner lot, 50x125. Apply at 94 Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, FOR CASH, WITH 8 ROOMS and 4 closets, with 3 years' lease of ground. Rented for $600 per year. Call at or address 100 South Hoyne-st.

FOR SALE—RARE OPPORTUNITY TO BUY business property in jobbing centre. Five-story and basement brick building, with steam elevator. Rented yearly for $12,000. Address Z 23, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE NEAR Ashland-av., handy to street cars, excellent neighborhood, 8 rooms, with all the modern conveniences; will sell on easy terms. Call on owner, Room 13 Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—TO FIVE ACRES, CLOSE TO Humboldt Station. A good investment for some one. BRIGHAM & SON, 160 South Clark-st., extension, near Van Buren.

FOR SALE—A NICE 2-ACRE LOT NEAR MADison boulevard and Central Park, on good gravel road; this property is increasing rapidly and will be sold cheap. Inquire of owner, 1 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, VERY LONG TIME, choice property near Drexel boulevard, and in Blanchard tract. J. H. BISSELL, owner, 45 Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—ON EASY TERMS, OR WILL EXCHANGE for a good farm, a new 1½-story cottage, 1½ stories high; has 5 rooms and large attic; lot 50x130 feet, with a front in 66; and also will sell the furniture cheap; price for all, $2,000. Inquire to-day or Monday on the premises, or to I. N. CREAN, 13 North Jefferson.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY H. F. KILDRED & CO., REAL ESTate and house renting agents, northwest corner LaSalle and Monroe.
Indiana av., corner Thirteenth, splendid 2-story and basement, modern front house, all modern improvements, and lot 30x160, cheap.
Michigan av., between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth-sts.; first-class house and lot, $9,250.
Michigan-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts., two elegant 2-story and basement marble front houses and lots.
Indiana-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirty-third-sts., several marble front houses and lots.
Hubbard-st., between Horne and Robey, houses and lots cheap.
Wabash-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., 82x178, at $140 per foot.
Indiana-av., N. E. corner of Thirtieth-st., 127½x132.
Twelfth-st., corner Sacramento-av., fronting Douglas Park, 82x142 feet, or will sell any portion of it.
Central Park, near Northwestern Car Shops, 20 acres, or will sell 3 acre blocks, cheap.
Horne-st., between Kinzie and Hubbard, 9 lots.
Robey-st., between Kinzie and Hubbard, 4 lots.
Also a large list of property on the South and West Sides.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS—CHEAP LOTS ON monthly payments, and just outside the fire limits, situated on West Van Buren and Jackson-sts.; just west of California-av.; accessible by Madison and Van Buren-st. cars. Prices, $700 to $1,000 per lot, in weekly, monthly, or yearly payments to suit. For further particulars, inquire of STEVENS & WOOD, Room 1, 18 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BY GODDRIDGE & STOKES, NO. 110 West Washington-st.:
Six 24x64 feet, Fulton-st., near Ann, with building, $3,600; a bargain.
House and lot, North Carpenter-st., $3,000.
House and lot, Indiana-st., near Curtis, $5,500.
35 feet, with two houses, on Indiana-st., $6,000.
35 feet and cottage, 3 Sangamon-st., $4,500.
50 feet on South Green-st., near Madison, with a 2-story building; want an offer.
Cottage and lot, No. 16 Goring-st., $1,200.

FOR SALE—GOOD HOUSES AND LOTS, AT A bargain for this week, at 10 per cent under value. Inquire 1091 Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS ON OAKley-st., near Twelfth-st. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST., SOUTH OF THIRTY-eighth-st., 75x130 feet, east front, at a sacrifice, as it has to be sold within a few days. Apply to W. M. WILLNER, Room 14 Otis Block, LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A COTTAGE HOUSE AND LOT, 282 31 South Jefferson-st.; will sell it at a sacrifice for cash, or on easy terms; if you will, you will get a bargain. Call on the owner, D. C. GEARY, 74 West Madison-st.; house vacant; title perfect.

FOR SALE—A 2-STORY COTTAGE AND LOT, on monthly payments. Apply at 157 West Lake-st., upstairs.

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE LOTS ON CAMPBELL Park, only 2½ miles from the Court-House, $80 per foot. Apply at 131 Madison-st. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—BY W. J. DAVIS, 146 MADISON-ST.: Houses and lots near Lincoln Park and Lincoln-av.

2-story and basement house, 11 rooms (West Side), $6,500.
20-foot lots, Western-av., Erie and Oakley-sts., $850.
25-foot lots, Webster-av., $80 per foot.
Nice lot in Hawthorne.
House and lot and corner lot in Jefferson.

FOR SALE—THE CHEAPEST LOTS, 26X126, AND 125 feet, in the market; location high and dry, close to horse railroad; only $200 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Inquire of the owner, A. PICK, No. 159 Michigan-st., corner Dearborn, between 12 and 13 a. m.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL HOUSES AND COTTAGES, on easy terms and low prices; some on monthly payments. Apply to CAMPBELL BROS., 131 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—TWO-STORY HOUSE and lease of lot for ten years, at $50 a year for ground rent. Inquire at 241 Walnut-st.

FOR SALE—TWO COTTAGES, ON LEASED LOTS, for $1,000 each, with desirable leases; one on the South and one on the West Side, which I will sell for the price of three years' rent, paid in advance. Inquire at 279 West Madison-st. E. W. WHITE.

FOR SALE—100-FOOT CORNER NEAR ROCK Island carshops, $2,700.
L. L. WILSON, Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH DEARBORN-ST.—A VERY eligible corner, east front, with this surrounding, and near Lake-Shore Drive. E. S. GREELEY, City Surveyor, 29 Nixon's Building.

FOR SALE—THE CORNER OF SOUTHWESTERN-av. and Jackson-st.; a very fine investment if secured at once. OSBORN & SKILLMAN, 128 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—NOW IS YOUR CHANCE—GOOD West Side lots worth $1,250 for $1,000; lots worth $1,100 for $900; lots for $1,200, worth $1,500. Bargains, and must be sold. Call and get description. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—ONLY $1,200—1½-STORY COTTAGE, 10 rooms; farm, 2 years' lease at $66 per year; no taxes. Apply to WILLETT & SLOCUM, Room 16, 128 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—FINEST LOCATION FOR LUMBERyard in Chicago—256 feet dockage, and good railroad facilities; or will exchange for unincumbered real estate, or business. Address U 63, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR PLANING-mill machinery or stationary engine and boiler—New house and lot, 109 Warren-av. JAMES FARSON & SON, dealers in sash, doors, and blinds, 245 South Water-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR GOOD UNIMproved real estate, a good 9-room house and corner lot in elegant order, in Normal Park; with sewer, gas, and water in streets. KESSLER BROTHERS, owners, Room 6, 134 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD HOUSE AND LOT, 8 ROOMS, closets, buttery, water and barn. Good chance to make $600. Going West, must sell cheap for cash. 823 Burnside-st., near Thirty-fifth-st.

FOR SALE—BY H. F. KILDRED & CO., REAL ESTate Agents, north west corner La Salle and Monroe-sts., north east corner Michigan-av. and Thirty-seventh-st., 150x170, on easy terms.

FOR SALE—WARREN-AV., SOUTH FRONT, BEtween Leavitt and Oakley, 30 and 60 feet, sewer, water and gas, this fall. $175 per foot. AYERS & ROFF, 74 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP CITY LOTS—HOMES FOR men of moderate means. Now is your time to build, before the spring rush and higher advance. Corner of Emerald, Dashiell, Twenty-seventh, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, State, Arnold and Thirty-seventh streets. Also, on Wentworth-av., Rogers Park, and Lake-st. avenue. Small payments down, balance in five years at 6 per cent. Titles perfect; full warranty deeds. Apply to the owner, HENRY W. CHIPMAN, 180 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—$5,125, WITH NEW 6-ROOM COTtage, on Vernon-av., near Thirty-first-st., in one of the best Side Parks. A new subdivision of 80 acres in 5 blocks running through from Madison-st. to Harrison; have been platted with a view to securing private residences, and for a paying investment in real estate will study their interest by giving us a call. We also have 600 lots near the parks that we are disposing of very rapidly at low prices.

FOR SALE—30x165 WITH BUILDINGS, ON MICHigan-av., opposite Dr. Nelson's. $2,500 down, balance cash, balance 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years, at 8 per cent. J. S. GOULD, 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—30x125, WITH BUILDINGS, ON WEST Madison-st., 2 miles from Court-House, $2,100 down, $1,400 cash, balance on long time. J. S. GOULD, 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE — AN ELEGANT MARBLE FRONT house just south of Twenty-fifth-st. on Michigan-av. The house is three-story and basement, is in most excellent repair, good barn, with gas and water. Would rent to the right party. WARREN, KENNEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—A TWO-STORY AND basement wooden building, 24x54 feet, with brick engine room and boiler room attached, suitable for any engine and shop in the building; water, good sewerage, &c.; with lease of ground for 8½ years at nominal rent. Part cash, balance paid on easy terms. Address Z 22, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE NEAR Ashland-av., handy to street cars, excellent neighborhood, 8 rooms, with all the modern conveniences; will sell on easy terms. Call on owner, Room 13 Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—SPLENDID INVESTMENT — FINE property on State-st., near Madison, rented 5 years at $2,000 per annum; rare chance. GEORGE C. LOWRIE, 145 LaSalle-st., in basement.

FOR SALE—GREAT SACRIFICE—TWO-STORY, basement and mansard-roof brick house, 12 rooms, with modern conveniences; lot 24x125 feet. Must be sold. GEORGE C. LOWRIE, 145 LaSalle-st., in basement.

FOR SALE—A FINE NEW HOUSE CONTAINING 11 rooms, with marble mantels, bath-room, set tubs, finished basement, 100x150 feet of ground, with shade trees, flower garden, barn, &c., for sale or rent on easy terms. Inquire at 499 Wabash-av., or of E. EUGENE CADWELL, 69 Dearborn-st., Rooms 19 and 20.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A FEW 1-ACRE LOTS, $300; ¾-ACRE lots, $150, $10 cash, balance monthly or yearly, at 8 per cent. Des Plaines, only 50 minutes' ride; near schools, churches, and groves on the Des Plaines River. This is the cheapest and some of the finest residence and garden land in Cook County. EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—ACRE PROPERTY AT LAWNDALE, Hawthorne, Clyde, and Riverside in large or small tracts, on time.
10 or 20 acres corner Riverside boulevard and Hyman-av.
Lots on Ogden-av, east of Douglas Park.
Lots on Chicago-av., between Lincoln and Robey-sts.
Lots on Flournoy-st., near Horne.
Lots on Jackson-st., between Desplaines and Halsted.
Lots on Wells-st., southeast corner Wendall-st.
House and lot, 50x125, Loomis, near Madison.
House and lot, 50x125, Robey-st.
House and lot, Adams-st., near Aberdeen.
G. S. HUBBARD, JR., 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ACRE-BARGAINS AT WASHINGTON Heights and vicinity.
L. L. WILSON, Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—5 OR 10 ACRES ON TWENTY-SIXTH-st., in the manufacturing district, southwest, for $3,000 per acre, ripe for subdivision, and a fortune for some one. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—IRVING PARK—FOUR CORNERS, 200x185 each, in Block 18, Original Irving Park Subdivision, two blocks from depot. Will be sold low. Address OWNER, 205 East Kinzie-st.

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE PROPERTY AT SOUTH Evanston, at low prices and on long time. Evanston is Chicago's most desirable suburb, and for property is but five squares from the centre of Evanston, close to the lake shore. Houses built for purchasers, or loans on long time made to assist in building. Call for examination of the property and terms is invited. JULIUS WHITE & CO., 84 LaSalle-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES SEC. 3, 39, 13.
80 acres Sec. 25, 39, 14.
20 acres Sec. 15, 37, 13.
Lot 3, Block 49, Hyde Park, Indiana-av., between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth-st, $1,000.
ISAAC H. PRICE,
190 East Madison-st., Room 9.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND BARN, WITH ¼ BLOCK of ground; cost over $4,000; will sell the whole for $2,300 on easy terms. Will give the buyer a six months' ticket on cars. Go and see it, and then address owner at 782 W. Lake-st.

FOR SALE—$3,000—NEW 7-ROOM HOUSE, 3 monthly payments; no cash down. Address R 72, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR DESIRABLE unencumbered suburban property—The best pony team and phaeton in the city. Inquire of 45 Dearborn-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—A GOOD CHANCE—29 LOTS IN SHERman's Addition to Holstein, on terms that will enable you to realize two or three times the manufactory margin. ALEXANDER BARKER, 145 South Clark-st., Room 15.

FOR SALE—LOT 122x220 FEET, FINE WOODED 2 ground for residences, at Oak Park. E. S. MARKS, 108 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS, $5 TO $10 CASH; ALSO 1 Spanish title Missouri lands, very low; will take personal property; good for trading men. 125 Clark-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—IN CENTRAL EVANSTON—COTTAGE and lot, 100 feet front, on the west ridge; beautiful grove, good water, fine garden, with trees, summer house, grapery, evergreens, etc., six blocks from depot. Must be sold soon. The owner about leaving the country. Price $3,500. Terms to suit. Also, cheapest place in Evanston. Address P. O. Box 1921, Evanston, Ill.

FOR SALE—AT HIGHLAND PARK—ONE NEW Gothic cottage, with lot; immediate possession. Also large brick house, with large lot; also lots on easy terms. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—HIGHLAND PARK—3-STORY FRAME dwelling, 8 rooms and bath room, hot and cold water, furnace, gas fixtures, barn, stable, coach-house, corner, near depot and lake, cheap for cash. American Powder Company, 13 State-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—LOTS $10 CASH and $10 every three months; the best investment in Chicago to-day, as these lots will double in value within two years; title perfect. Call on H. CORNELL, office of H. W. Brooks, 93 LaSalle-st., or in evening at 150 W. 21st Adams-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR PLANING mill machinery, or stationary engine and boiler, new house and lot 109 Warren-av. JAMES FARSON & SON, dealers in sash, doors, and blinds, 245 South Water-st.

FOR SALE—THE BEST LOTS IN NORTH EVANSton, within 3 blocks of Chancellor Hall, 10 years' time, money furnished for buildings. C. L. JENKS, 148 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LIST OF CHOICE SUBURban real estate is advertised in the Evanston Index. Don't buy for homes or investments until you have seen that paper, showing some fine chances. Address, with stamp, INDEX, 84 Randolph-st., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE—LOTS, BLOCKS OR ACRES AT MONtrose at low prices and good terms, 60 acres between Harrison and Twelfth-sts. Section 15; 40 acres adjoining plat of Norwood; desirable suburban property. Cheap on Western-av. All the above are bargains and first-class property. REA & COATES, 168 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—3-STORY NEW FRAME HOUSE, WITH lot 24x60 feet, 16 miles from Chicago, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., at Elmhurst, formerly Cottage Hill, 40 minutes' ride from Chicago; 14 trains per day, each way; the house has 10 rooms, marble mantels, gas, pump, well, and good cemented cellar; good well of water. Price, $3,000; $800 cash; balance $40 per month. 5, 6, and 8 years at 8 per cent. J. S. GOULD, 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—SOME GOOD BARGAINS IN BLOCKS of 5 acres and more at and near Cornell and South Chicago. JOS. B. CHANDLER, 184 Dearborn-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—LARGE HALF-ACRE LOTS AT ENglewood, only 3 blocks from cars, at extremely low prices and on easy terms; only $150 per foot. G. B. GRIFFIN, 138 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—SINGLE LOTS FOR CASH AT ACRE price in Atwood's new Addition to Washington Heights, on the line of the Danville & Vincennes Railroad. Title perfect. Will sell you full particulars. A. G. STORRY & SON, 145 South Clark-st., Room 8.

FOR SALE—AT SOUTH EVANSTON, WHERE there is good sewerage, wide streets, sidewalks, trees, the best water, gas, churches, and schools, and churches, and where you can have both gas and water, fine houses from 8 to 12 rooms each, either brick or wood, for very easy terms. Title perfect. This is the finest suburb around Chicago, has more advantages every way, and is improving faster. And don't go West or any distance until you have seen either of A. LOT or a house and lots. WARREN, KENNEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR STORY HOUSE ON MONTHLY payments, at South Evanston. Apply to TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—30 COTTAGES AND TWO-STORY houses at Englewood, on easy terms. Apply to TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—THE HANDSOMEST, BEST, AND cheapest property in Cook County; several new houses, fitted with marble mantels, bath-rooms, water throughout, large lots ornamented with trees, shrubbery, etc.; price, $5,000 to $6,000; 6 miles from court-house; 20 trains per day land at Madison and Kinzie-sts., fare 9 cents; 15 minutes' ride; terms, $1,000 cash, balance in 2 years, $500 each, balance monthly, quarterly, or yearly. No place offers equal inducements, or is improving as rapidly. Call at our office and take a ride to the new Park before locating. IRVING PARK LAND COMPANY, 167 East Madison-st. E. T. RACE & CO., sole agents.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—FIVE LOTS ON WEST Sixteenth-st., directly north of Lawndale Depot, and five minutes' from Douglas Park. Address C. J. JONES, 126 Clark-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—ATTENTION—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS —30 acres subdivided, near all the improvements; only $2,000 down and long time; lots released as sold. This is the chance for an enterprising man to make his fortune. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—BEAUTIFUL HOMES and large lots, close to station and Normal School; one-fifth cash, and monthly payments; save your rent. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st., Room 15.

FOR SALE—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—FIVE or ten acres of ridge-land, covered with fine oak and hickory trees, very convenient to two railroad stations, and suitable for immediate subdivision. Apply to S. M. DUNNING, 161 LaSalle-st., Room 54.

FOR SALE—I WANT AN OFFER FOR SOME ACRES in Block 1 lying west of Humboldt Park. Apply to G. D. BEEBE, 77 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS AT HYDE Park, near depot and Great South Park, only $300, on monthly payments of $10; a great bargain. Also, lots on Thirty-eighth-st. for $700. A. B. McCHESNEY, 138 Madison-st., Room 7. Call between 11 and 1 o'clock.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—AT HINSDALE, HOUSES from 4 to 12 rooms, $15 to $50 per month, or will sell on monthly or yearly payment. The highest lands and best accommodation of trains of any suburb of Chicago. I will show the property any afternoon, and give information from 9 to 1 at 72 and 74 Dearborn-st. O. J. STOUGH.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES AT HIGHLAND PARK, A bargain for subdivision.
80, 120, 160, or 280 acres on Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, 2 miles west of Highwood; little cash and long time; no better opportunity offered for starting suburban town.
30 acres near city, on railroad, one-tenth cash, balance long time.
Lots, blocks, and acres at Washington Heights.
Residence and 5 acres, all finely improved at Highland Park; terms easy.
1 brick residence at Highwood, $150 to $500 cash, balance monthly.
2-story frame at Highland Park, $5,000; easy terms.
O. L. WILSON & E. A. CONGDON, Room 18, Major Block.

FOR SALE—HIGHWOOD, BETWEEN HIGHLAND Park and Lake Forest, near depot, and on lots covered with vigorous growth of fine old shade trees.
$1,400—Little cottage of a cottage, just completed; parlor, bedroom, large kitchen, $25 down and $25 monthly payments, including interest. Just the place for a small family to live cheaply and genteelly.
$2,500—Two-story frame and new addition, bay window; complete house; $500 monthly, including interest, until paid.
Go out with me any afternoon at 4:10, and returning reach Chicago at 7:40 same evening, and see these.
E. ASHLEY MEARS, 200 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—YOU CAN BUY ONLY A FEW MORE of those double-sized lots at Desplaines, near cars, and best of high ground, for $100; monthly payments, $10. Five tickets to see property. EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS: FULlerton-av., house and lot, $3,500.
Irving Park, house and lot, $4,500.
Downer's Grove, house and lot, $1,800.
Desplaines, house and 2 acres, $4,000.
Acre lots near depot, Desplaines, $250.
Chicago av and Superior-st., $750 to $1,000.
Ashland-av., near Hoyne, $750.
McCormick's factory vicinity, $200 to $600.
Will lease for a term of years, or sell, to responsible parties, unimproved lease at fair rent. Apply to W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 80 East Washington-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—
ACRE PROPERTY.
1 acres in N. E. ¼ of N. E. ¼ Sec. 27, 39, 14.
5 acres in Sec. 17, 39, 13.
5 acres at Forest Hill, Sec. 23, 36, 14.
5 acres Sec. 22, 37, 14. Jones' Sub.
6¾ acres in N. W. ¼ Sec. 34, 39, 14. Cheap.
1 acres near the Lake Shore, Seventy-seventh-st. Cheap.
3 acres Stove's Sub., Sec. 25, 38, 14.
40 acres in Reis' Sub., Sec. 13, 38, 13.
5 acres at Cornell, with buildings.
LOTS.
200 feet on State-st., corner Seventy-seventh-st.
600 feet on Indiana-av., $18 per foot.
50 feet on Indiana-av., near Thirtieth-st. $150 per foot.
100 feet on Wabash-av., corner Douglas-place.
Lots on Oakwood and Egan-avs. Cheap and easy terms.
50 feet on State-st., east front, near Forty-fifth-st.
New house of 10 rooms, well built, lot 24x125, on Evanston-av., between Forty-second and Forty-third-sts. Price, $4,250; terms, $10,000 cash, balance on long time.
Unincumbered, an elegant marble-front house of 14 rooms, near Oakwood. Anyone wanting a home for a little money can secure a decided bargain.
HENRY J. GOODRICH,
Real Estate Broker, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR TO RENT—IN EVANSTON, A beautiful new house, with fine grounds, at the head of College-av.; price $9,000; rent $60 per month; no such bargain in Evanston; also, four houses and two cottages for sale or rent in North Evanston; prices from $1,700 to $4,000; rent from $15 to $25 per month. Call at 153 Monroe-st., Room 2, from 2 to 4 o'clock, or at my office in Evanston at any hour.
Horse and buggy to show property.
T. E. BROWNE.

FOR SALE—SOUTH EVANSTON—ARE YOU looking for a choice locality for a house, or a place to invest a few hundred when there is a certainty of a handsome profit? We are selling lots at this beautiful suburb, where we have rich soil, fine large trees, thorough drainage, sewers to the lake, and sidewalks all laid, at enticing prices and terms. We also have 5-acre blocks for sale, with large barn, and lot 50x150, all in complete order; house newly painted, for $3,000. Call and see if we do not convince you that this is the best investment in the market. OSBORN & SKILLMANN, 128 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN CAN BE HAD IN A ¾ lot on Archer-av., near Church-st. Apply in Call to six ordinary lots. Call soon, for this is a rare opportunity.
Ten acres of high ground and a few lots, well located, at South Chicago, below the market price.
No payment down, if you will build, for five beautiful lots at Humboldt Boulevard, on the Chicago & Pacific Road.
MASON & MILLS, S. E. cor. Clark and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—BY GOLDEN & FREEMAN, 93 South Clark-st., Room 16:
40 acres in Sec. 11, 38, 13. 40 acres in Sec. 15, 39, 13
10 acres in Sec. 22, 38, 14. 10 acres in Sec. 17, 39, 14.
10 acres in Sec. 22, 38, 14. 5 acres in Sec. 1, 39, 14.
272½ acres in Sec. 19, 39, 13.

FOR SALE—PARTIES DESIRING TO IMPROVE can buy the best lots in Hinsdale, on five years at 8 per cent, and let improvements pay for lots; will more than double in value within five years or so pay. Money loaned for improvements. Inquire of the owner at 72 and 74 Dearborn-st. O. J. STOUGH.

FOR SALE—GLENCOE—VERY DESIRABLE RESIdence property by the lot or acre, on easy terms. J. C. STARR, 56 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—I HAVE SOME VERY CHOICE BARgains for sale in Evanston on the C., B. & Q. R. R. 10 tracts of 100 to 500 acres, and invite the attention of capitalists and speculators to some and large profits. Call or address O. H. HURLBUT, 73 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NEW 8-ROOM HOUSE, 4 ACRES OF land, price $6,000; also 8-room brick house, one acre of land, choice fruit, 45 minutes' ride from Chicago. WHIFFLE & CLARKSON, 153 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE, SEVEN ROOMS, NEAR depot. Also, desirable lots. Terms to suit. ISAAC L. HINDS, Hinsdale.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL CORNER, 50X125, AT Maplewood, cheap for cash if taken immediately. Apply to M. A. BONELL, in rear of 202 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT HIGHLAND PARK—A CHOICE place, brick residence, with all modern improvements, large grounds, etc.; a bargain. S. T. KING, 70 LaSalle-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A FEW GOOD SUBurban lots for cash, or watches, clocks, jewelry, or musical instruments; will sell cheap for cash. Address Jewelry, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—THE N. W. ¼ SEC. 35, 37, 13. THIS property will be sold cheap if taken this month. WM. H. PHARE, 145 LaSalle-st., Major Block.

FOR SALE—BY W. J. ONAHAN, 119 AND 114 Dearborn-st.
ACRE PROPERTY.
5 acres, corner Central Park and North-avs.
5 acres, corner Chicago and Cicero-avs.
Both desirably located for subdivision.
Several half-acre lots in South Shore Subdivision, near the great Lake Drive.
Two blocks, fronting Prairie, Calumet-avs., Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh-sts.

FOR SALE—$1,000 WILL BUY A 7-ROOM COTtage, with lot, on Division, $200 down, and $15 monthly until paid. The same price and terms will buy one at Desplaines. IRA BROWN, 142 LaSalle-st., Room 4.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON MADISON-ST. in Hyde Park, Room 3, Reynolds Block, for small cash payment; price very low. AVERY, MILLER & CO., 145 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN—120X261 FT. ON WABASH-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts. Inquire of FERD. W. PECK, Room 8 Nixon's Building.

FOR SALE—AN

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

Miscellaneous--Continued.

TO RENT--THE THREE STORIES OVER HOOley's Theatre, 169 Randolph-st., suitable for a photograph gallery, club rooms, or can be arranged for splendid sleeping rooms. Apply to R. M. HOOLEY.

TO RENT--A GOOD BARN. INQUIRE AT 61 WEST Adams-st.

TO RENT--BARN IN ALLEY, NEAR ELDRIDGE-court. Apply to O. LUNT, Room 8 Methodist Church Block.

TO RENT--DESK-ROOM IN DESIRABLE OFFICE. AVERY, MILLER & CO., 149 Monroe-st.

TO RENT--ROOM, WITH STEAM POWER. INquire at 79 Jackson-st.

TO RENT--BASEMENT 153 RANDOLPH-ST., FEW doors from Sherman House. W. J. DAVIS, 148 Madison-st.

TO RENT--NO. 226 CARROLL-AV.--A BASEMENT of six rooms and large barn. Inquire at 67 Miller-st.

TO RENT--ROOM 22x28 FEET, WITH POWER, planing machine and saw, cheap. Inquire of W. T. COOLEY, 726 Kinzie-st.

TO RENT--A BARN OF 18 STALLS, LARGE CARriage room and wash-stand, gas, and water. Rear of 605 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--THE FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD lofts, suitable for wholesale or light manufacturing purposes, at No. 42 South Water-st.; rooms light, with elevator; front and rear entrance. Rents moderate. For particulars inquire on premises.

TO RENT--FRONT HALF OF BASEMENT, 167 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT--$18 WABASH-AV., HANDSOMELY FURnished house of ten rooms, pantries and closets, with all modern conveniences; also stable for horse and carriage for its keeping while owner is abroad.

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT--17 ELDRIDGE-COURT., FURNISHED and unfurnished rooms, single and en suite, hot and cold water.

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED--TO RENT--ROOM ON SOUTH SIDE, occasionally, by a party of quiet habits; south of Twenty-second-st. preferred. Address, giving location and terms, A U O, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--HOUSE IN VICINITY OF Douglas-park and Cottage Grove-av., at $40, or cas. J. JOHNSTON, Room 18 Post Block.

WANTED--TO RENT--FOR TWO OR THREE months, a coupe for one horse; will have the best of care. Address M 57, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--AN UNFURNISHED ROOM, except carpet, with or without board, for gentleman and wife, on South Side, north of Twenty-second-st. and east of State-st. Terms must be reasonable. Address, Tribune branch office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A SMALL FAMILY OF three, without children, an eight or ten-room cottage or house, in good repair, with modern improvements, and in good locality; must be reasonable. Rent not to exceed $30 per month, payable promptly in advance; possession wanted immediately, or by 1st of August. Address Z 67, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A HOUSE, SIX TO EIGHT rooms, in good location. Address U 45, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FOR A SINGLE GENTLEman a small, comfortably furnished room, with or without board, in a private family on South Side. Reference exchanged. Address E 75, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--AT A RENTAL OF ABOUT $1,200 on one of the avenues, between Sixteenth and Twenty-sixth-streets. Possession Sept. 1. Address, with full description, Z 71, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY AN EASTERN LADY a house where man and wife would board for rent, with privilege of taking a few other boarders. References given. Apply or address M 54, 16 Wilcox-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO OR THREE ROOMS for housekeeping. S 45, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A LADY WISHES TWO OR three rooms, furnished, in a quiet location on South Side. Address U 67, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--2 OR 3 FURNISHED rooms for housekeeping by gentleman and wife. Must be within half an hour's ride from Sherman House. Would board owner, or would take care of residence. Best of references if required. Address U 10, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A GOOD-SIZED, WELL furnished room by a gentleman, wife and child, with board for lady and child only. Terms must be moderate. Address A 26, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FOR A YEAR OR LESS, by a small family of adults, a completely furnished house of 8 to 10 rooms, the rent of which can be paid in board. References exchanged. Address Z 31, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--3 OR 4 ROOMS FOR housekeeping, by man and wife, no children, within a mile of Court-House. Address S 14, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SINGLE GENTLEMAN wants a small comfortably furnished room. West or South Side; must be cheap. Address P 75, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A FURNISHED HOUSE ON Michigan-av., between Congress and Twelfth-st., at reasonable rent; good references given. Address A 29, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A GOOD TENANT--A brick or stone-front house, in southern part of city; must contain all modern improvements; rent not to exceed $1,500. Address, with particulars, Z 54, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A WIDOW OF SOME means would like to rent a room on South Side for sleeping-rooms, over store in business part of town. Please address P 76, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A LIGHT BASEMENT, OR upper floor of a store, about 30,000 square feet for a japanner, situated in business part, South Side; rent not to exceed $600. Address R 8, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--ONE OR TWO ROOMS suitable for housekeeping. Address Z 60, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--ROOMS IN ALL PARTS OF the city; room-renting a specialty. CHICAGO RENTAL AGENCY, Room 3 Portland Block.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL HOUSE OR PART of a house, in a good neighborhood, South Side preferred; rent not to exceed $20 per month. Address Q 15, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM FOR gentleman and wife, with board for wife only; private families preferred. Address D W, Orient House.

WANTED--TO RENT--A YOUNG MARRIED couple without children want 4 or 5 fire rooms for light housekeeping, east of Union Park and convenient to Madison-st. cars. Rent must be moderate. Address Q 51, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM, WEST Side, suitable for two, or would room with gent wanting room-mate. References exchanged. Address for five days U 75, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A COTTAGE OR PART OF a house, not less than 4 rooms, within 15 minutes' walk from the Court-House; rent not to exceed $20. Address S 85, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL FURNISHED room for a gentleman; must be within five minutes' walk of Clark-st. bridge. Address J L S, Interocean office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL HOUSE ON South Side, with or without furniture. Terms buying. Address, stating rent and location, R 62, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A COTTAGE OR PART OF house, not less than 4 rooms, in good locality convenient to street-cars, by a steady family. Address, stating location and price, T 37, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--3 ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR housekeeping, between Polk-st. and Van Buren-st., between Randolph and Jackson. Best of references given. Address A 50, Tribune office.

MUSICAL.

A SPLENDID ROSEWOOD 7-OCTAVE PIANOforte, the celebrated Haselman (New York) piano, overstringing bass, massive and elegant case, carved legs, fine style. Cost $450; price, with cover and stool, $190. 7 Eighteenth-st.

A BEAUTIFUL SILVER-PLATED ENGLISH CORnet, all complete, for sale at 522 Burnside-st.

A NEW PIANO FOR $275, WORTH $400, ELEgant rosewood case, full round corners, overstrung bass, 7-octaves, with all modern improvements; warranted five years; $150 cash, balance on time. S. MAUZY, 159 Halsted-st., up stairs.

BY CALLING ON GEM OF THE WEST COMPANY, 454 Wabash-av., you can get new $210 Estey Organ, only $125, and select them from warerooms of STORY & CAMP.

DURING JULY ONLY CASH CUSTOMERS CAN purchase an organ at wholesale prices, at the Nicholson Organ Factory, 65 East Indiana-st.

FIRST-CLASS NEW PIANOS AT WHOLESALE prices. Parties will consult their interest by giving me a call; also a good Estey organ for rent for $5. W. H. WOLCOTT, 81 Park-av.

FOR SALE--SPLENDID GRAND PIANO STANDard maker, at a great sacrifice, must be sold immediately; a bargain for somebody. Address J 72, Tribune office.

FOR SALE--A GOOD TONED 7 OCTAVE ROSEwood piano, in good order, for $170; or will rent it for $4 per month. 458 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE--A BARGAIN--A PIPE ORGAN, SUITable for a church, school, or parlor. Apply BRUSH, SON & CO., 61 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE--CHEAP--ONE 7-OCTAVE CHICKERing piano. Address S, 239 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE--SEVERAL KNABE PIANOS, NEARLY new, carpets, upholstery, etc., very cheap and low, for cash, at No. 230 Wabash-av. J. BAUER & CO.

FOR SALE--SIX VERY LITTLE USED PIANOS, 6 and 7 octaves, at less than 1-half cost. Call and see them or rents, at J. BAUER & CO.'S.

FOR SALE--AN ELEGANT PIANO; BUT TWO months used; cost $900; will sell for $750, or exchange for a less sum with that amount or more; pay difference in cash. S 4, Tribune office.

FOR SALE--$10 NEW PIANOS, ON LONG TIME, for cash prices, at No. 230 Wabash-av. J. BAUER & CO.

TO RENT--AND FOR SALE--NEW AND SECOND-hand pianos, also stools and covers. WM. H. PROSSER & CO., 274 State-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--A GOOD PIANO FOR 6 months or a year, for the use of the rooms to be taken in first-class dentistry. Address J 73, Tribune office.

WANTED--A GOOD PIANO IN EXCHANGE FOR value. Address D 91, Tribune office.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED--FROM 488 HUBBARD-ST., A BLACK and white spotted cow. White face, head and neck also white on hind leg. Return the same and be rewarded.

STRAYED--ON MONDAY EVENING LAST (18TH inst.), a young carrier pigeon, yellow. Owner will purchase it from party in possession. Barn in rear of 339 Calumet-av.

STRAYED--FROM 624 WEST MADISON-ST., A dark brown horse, 9 years old, hind feet white and star in forehead. Any one returning will be given $5, and any one who will give any information or return to 624 West Madison-st.

STOLEN--OR STRAYED--ON THURSDAY NIGHT, July 17, a light bay horse, barbed, a halter on. $20 reward and no questions asked for his return to 1 Centre-av. HENRY CLEMENTS.

STOLEN--STOLEN, JULY 16, A SMALL RED and white spotted cow, branded on right horn; horns tipped. A liberal reward will be given for her return to 61 Canal-st. or 235 Fifth-av. KIELY.

STOLEN--OR STRAYED--FROM BOUT JULY 4, SORrel horse, 4 years old, white face, white hind feet. A liberal reward will be given for his return to 39 Elm-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

11 PARK-AV.--A HIGHLY-FURNISHED FRONT room, with board for gentleman.

12 SOUTH CURTIS-ST.--PLEASANT FRONT room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen; in private family, where but few boarders are taken.

14 BISHOP-COURT--A SUITE OF HANDSOMELY furnished rooms; also a suite unfurnished, except carpets. Possession immediately.

16 STANTON-AV.--BOARDERS WANTED. FURnished or unfurnished rooms at reasonable rates.

17 SOUTH ANN-ST.--TO RENT--PLEASANT FURnished front room, with or without board.

18 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--ROOMS TO RENT, with board, cheap.

38 NORTH PEORIA-ST., NORTHWEST CORNER of Lake--A pleasant front room for two persons; small family; excellent table; reasonable terms.

42 SOUTH MAY-ST., NEAR MADISON--PLEASant rooms to rent with board.

42 LAFLIN-ST.--A HANDSOME SUITE OF rooms in a private family, location between Monroe and Adams-sts., in a new marble front. Reference exchanged.

43 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--FURNISHED FRONT parlor, with board. Boarders wanted. Day board, $4 a week.

45 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board.

47 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--TWO OR THREE young men can find pleasant room, and good board, on reasonable terms.

48 SOUTH CARPENTER-ST., NEAR MADISON--Pleasant furnished rooms with first-class board, suitable for gent and wife or single gents; location desirable and near to business; two day boarders wanted; terms reasonable.

48 NORTH MAY-ST.--PLEASANT ROOM, SECond floor, east front, and good board, for 2 gentlemen, at $6 per week each. Home this afternoon.

50 NORTH CARPENTER-ST. -- FURNISHED rooms with board.

53 SOUTH GREEN-ST.--TO RENT, WITH BOARD, one large furnished room; also single room.

56 NORTH PEORIA-ST.--A FEW NICE BOARDers received in private family at $4.50 per week.

75 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--A HIGHLY FURNISHED room for lady and gentleman, or two single gentlemen. Boarding and lodging, $6 per week.

98 ASHLAND AV.--ELEGANTLY FURNISHED room and board for one or two gentlemen only.

107 WEST ADAMS-ST.--LARGE FRONT ROOM, with board, for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen. Also, one small room. Terms reasonable

111 THROOP-ST.--BOARD FOR TWO RESPECTable gentlemen in an English family, with the comforts of home.

111 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST., NEAR MONROE--Board by week, $5. Day board, $3.50 per week.

114 AND 116 WEST MADISON-ST.--PLEASANT rooms, with board; also good accommodations from $4 upward; everything first-class.

116 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--TWO GENTLEMEN or ladies, or gentleman and wife, can obtain good board and pleasant rooms; rent very reasonable. Also, two day-boarders at $4 per week.

119 SOUTH GREEN-ST.--PLEASANT FURNISHED rooms to rent; everything new, in first-class order.

134 WARREN-AV., CORNER WOOD-ST.--ONE or two married couple, and several young gents, can have very desirable accommodations for very moderate terms. Front rooms, and excellent table. Location and surroundings unusually inviting. Address as above. Only one block from Union Park.

135 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS, with first-class board, for gentlemen and their wives, or single gentlemen and single ladies.

135 WALNUT-ST., THREE BLOCKS WEST of Union Park, pleasant front room, with board, in a front parlor, with marble mantel, suitable for two gentlemen; table first-class.

144 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--A LARGE FURNISHED room, with board, suitable for gent and wife, or single gents; also, one single room, with board at moderate rates; day-boarders accommodated.

145 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.--BOARDING FOR 3 or 4 gents, with a comfortable front room, at reasonable terms.

156 WEST MONROE-ST.--A FURNISHED front parlor and one chamber to rent, with first-class board.

177 AND 179 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--PLEASant, furnished rooms, with desirable board; houses modern and central.

140 CORNER WARREN-AV. AND WOOD-ST.--Unfurnished suite of rooms, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen, with good board and pleasant surroundings. S 66, Tribune office.

151 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--PLEASANT FURnished front room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen. Barn room to rent.

181 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.--TO RENT, WITH board, pleasant front parlor, for man and wife, or single gentlemen.

190 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--A SUITE OF FRONT rooms, unfurnished, closet, and gas; also a single room for gentleman or lady. Terms low.

199 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A LARGE ROOM, desirable for two gentlemen, and also a single room at moderate price, in a very desirable location.

202 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED FRONT and back parlors, with board; each suitable for two; house modern improvements.

203 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--COMFORTABLY furnished, airy rooms, with superior board, for gentlemen and ladies.

216 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--WELL FURNISHed room with good board for gentleman and wife; also a room for single gentleman.

222 WEST MONROE-ST.--PLEASANT FRONT parlor and room for gentleman and wife or 2 gents; house has modern improvements. Also barn to rent.

226 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--TWO GENTLEMEN can have a quiet home and good board in private family.

229 WEST LAKE-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS with or without board.

230 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, single or en suite, with board.

245 WEST POLK-ST., 2 DOORS FROM HALsted--Prairie State House--Persons wanting board can find good accommodations. Also, first-class stabling, with or without boarding.

247 WEST RANDOLPH-ST. -- COMFORTABLE furnished rooms with or without board. Terms reasonable.

247 WARREN-AV.--A ROOM AND BOARD FOR a single gentleman, with a private family, one block from Madison-st. cars.

262 WARREN-AV.--A PLEASANT UNFURNISHED front room, with board.

286 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.--PLEASANT ROOM on first floor with large clothes press suitable for two gentlemen; first-class board.

297 FULTON-ST. -- SUITE OF FURNISHED rooms, to 1 or 2 gentlemen; well furnished; good board, at $5 to $5.50.

298 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.--TWO MEN CAN BE accommodated with board.

301 WEST LAKE-ST., CORNER CARPENTER--A pleasant front room, suitable for gent and wife; first-class board in a private family at a reasonable price; everything new.

305 WEST MONROE-ST.--VERY DESIRABLE rooms, with or without board.

307 WARREN-AV.--GOOD BOARD, WITH large, pleasant rooms, furnished, can be had with board.

312 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--JUST TAKEN, a newly furnished second and third floor suites, furnished and unfurnished, with or without board; bars for horses.

314 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- FURNISHED room to rent, with board, suitable for single gents. Also day boarders received.

329 WEST MADISON-ST., OPPOSITE ABERnethy--Rooms furnished or unfurnished; bath and gas, house nice and clean; day board $4; $5.50 per week.

330 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- EXCELLENT rooms or suits of rooms in house with all modern improvements, with first-class board. Can also accommodate day boarders.

336 WEST ADAMS-ST.--A ROOM SUITABLE FOR two gentlemen, with board.

372 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--LARGE FRONT room, newly furnished, with good board. Also board for single gentleman.

344 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A PLEASANT front room for two gentlemen; also, handsomely-furnished room for gentleman and wife, with first-class board.

346 WEST MONROE-ST.--PLEASANT FURnished front room, with board, for gent and wife or two gents; a private family. A pleasant and cheerful home guaranteed, at a moderate price.

376 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--A NICELY-FURnished back parlor, and one furnished room, with board. A pleasant home and reasonable prices.

385 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--ONE LARGE ROOM, nicely furnished, with board, for man and wife, or two single gentlemen.

388 WEST INDIANA-ST.--ONE OR TWO NICE boarders wanted. No other boarders. $5 per week.

399 WEST RANDOLPH-ST. -- NICELY-FURnished rooms, with board, for families or single

409 WEST MADISON-ST.--NEWLY FURNISHED front parlor with board, to man and wife, or single gentlemen.

426 VAN BUREN-ST., CORNER THROOP--A young lady desires a few genteel boarders; gentlemen and their wives; a single gentleman. Rooms furnished or unfurnished. Breakfast from 6 to 7:30; dinner, 1; supper, 6. Day-boarders can be accommodated. Cars pass the door.

487 WEST MADISON-ST.--A FEW DAY BOARDers; good home for a few. Also, good cook wanted.

506 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--FURNISHED room to rent with board for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen; also a suite unfurnished, except carpets.

535 MADISON-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED rooms, single or en suite with first-class table at from $6.50 to $7 per week. Table board $4.

617 WEST MONROE-ST.--A VERY NICE SUITE of rooms on second floor, with board, in private family; price low. Call Monday.

620 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A NICELY FURnished front room to rent with board, suitable for a lady and gent or two gentlemen; modern improvements.

628 WEST MADISON-ST.--GOOD BOARD AND comfortable rooms to be had on Madison-st., near Union Park, for $5 and $6 per week; also a furnished room to rent, with or without board.

631 WEST ADAMS-ST.--A PLEASANT SUITE of rooms, also one single room, with first-class board. House is new, gas, bath, hot and cold water.

633 WEST ADAMS-ST.--NEW BRICK HOUSE. Pleasant rooms and location, with board; near Union Park.

634 WEST MONROE-ST.--FRONT SUITE OF rooms for gentleman and wife; also two single rooms; a single gentleman or ladies, with or without board.

656 WASHINGTON-AV.--BOARDERS WANTED in a private family.

669 WEST MONROE-ST., CORNER WOOD--A Furnished front room, also front closets, with use of bath-room; a few day-boarders.

723 FULTON-ST.--A LARGE ROOM, WITH USE of bath, suitable for gent and wife or two gents; recommended door-cleaner; $7 per week.

982 WEST MONROE-ST., ONE BLOCK FROM Union Park--Large suite of front rooms, with first-class board, in a private family. Terms very reasonable. Also, barn to rent. Please call after Sunday.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side--Continued.

793 WEST LAKE-ST.--PRIVATE FAMILY, board for man and wife or two young men.

A LITTLE WEST OF UNION PARK--A GENTLEman and wife, or single gentlemen, can obtain a first-class room, with board, in a nice house, with a small and pleasant family. References exchanged. Apply to C. EDWARDS, 14 LaSalle-st.

BOARDING FOR MANAND WIFE; NO OBJECTION to a child; or to two or three gentlemen, in a private family, on West Side, convenient to cars. Address Q 48, Tribune office.

TWO GENTLEMEN WANTED TO TAKE A FRONT room and board in private dwelling in a pleasant location near Union Park; references exchanged; terms moderate. Address H B, Carrier 77.

TWO BLOCKS EAST OF UNION PARK--LARGE, pleasant, front bedroom, furnished, suitable for gentleman and wife or 2 gentlemen. Address W W, 67 Clark-st.

WEST SIDE NEAR UNION PARK--ROOMS EN suite or single, furnished or unfurnished, with first-class board. House contains all modern improvements, gas, bath, etc. Address S 11, Tribune office.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST., NEAR MAY--ELEgant suite of rooms, furnished, with board; modern house. Address I, care Carrier 42.

WINNETKA, 16 MILES FROM CHICAGO--GOOD board and pleasant rooms at reasonable rates. Address DORMITORY, Winnetka.

Hotels.

WABASH-AV. AND TWENTY-FIRST-ST.--TWO first-class suites of rooms and two single, with first-class table, at Bigelow House.

Miscellaneous.

A QUIET YOUNG LADY CAN FIND A PLEASANT boarding place by addressing Post-Office Box 353.

GOOD ROOM WITH FIRST-CLASS BOARD, OR table-board, could be given in exchange for silverware. Address T 13, Tribune office.

WANTED--TWO YOUNG LADY BOARDERS. Address E 55, Tribune office.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD--BY A YOUNG LADY WHO IS ENGAGED during the day, in a quiet family, where there are no other boarders; West Side preferred. Address R 72, Tribune office.

BOARD--FOR GENTLEMAN AND DAUGHTER 7 years old, in a private family, where there are few or no other boarders; south of Madison-st., and east of Wood. Address Z 56, Tribune office.

BOARD--WELL-FURNISHED ROOM OR SUITE, with good board, for myself, wife, and child 14 years of age; South Side, convenient to Main Post-Office. Address, with full particulars and terms, which must be reasonable, Z 13, Tribune office.

BOARD--A LARGE FURNISHED ROOM, AND board, for self, wife, and child 7 years old. Must state terms, location, and conveniences. P 61, Tribune office.

BOARD--IN A PRIVATE FAMILY ON THE North Side, five minutes' walk from State or Rush-st. bridge, by two or four young men. Address, stating location and convenience, H. L. M., care of Carrier No. 2.

BOARD--FOR GENTLEMEN AND WIFE, FIRSTclass board in a private family; a suite of rooms or room with alcove. Room in good location and all modern improvements, east of Twenty-sixth-st., on South Side, or west of Ashland-av., on West Side. Reference given and exchanged. Address Z 75, Tribune office.

BOARD--PERMANENT BOARD WANTED IN A comfortable private family by gentleman and wife, home must be quiet, and first-class table and attendance required. Address, giving price and full particulars, Z 87, Tribune office.

BOARD--A GERMAN LADY (EXPERIENCED governess) wishes to find board in a family in exchange for instruction in German; best references given. Address Z 63, Tribune office.

BOARD--A DRESSMAKER WHO GOES OUT would like a home in a private family where she can pay her expenses in sewing; has a sewing-machine. Reference given and required. Address Z 44, Tribune office.

BOARD--AND ROOM BY A YOUNG MAN IN A respectable Catholic family; good table; West Side preferred. State terms, which must be reasonable, A 56, Tribune office.

BOARD--FOR GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, SOUTH side of Second-st., near the lake. Address, stating price, B 4, Tribune office.

BOARD--A DESIRE FOR MYSELF AND WIFE, FOR like summer or longer, a suite of large, airy, unfurnished rooms, and board, in a private family, on the North Side; must have modern improvements and be within 3 minutes' walk of the Court-House. Address Q 19, Tribune office.

LADIES WISHING BOARD AND NURSING IN strictly private family in a healthy location on North Side, during sickness, can hear of such location by addressing J H, Tribune office.

Country.

NEAR FAIRVIEW STATION--DESIRABLE rooms, unfurnished, except carpets, with board; modern house. Address I, care Carrier 42.

WINNETKA, 16 MILES FROM CHICAGO--GOOD board and pleasant rooms at reasonable rates. Address DORMITORY, Winnetka.

Hotels.

WABASH-AV. AND TWENTY-FIRST-ST.--TWO first-class suites of rooms and two single, with first-class table, at Bigelow House.

Miscellaneous.

A QUIET YOUNG LADY CAN FIND A PLEASANT boarding place by addressing Post-Office Box 353.

GOOD ROOM WITH FIRST-CLASS BOARD, OR table-board, could be given in exchange for silverware. Address T 13, Tribune office.

WANTED--TWO YOUNG LADY BOARDERS. Address E 55, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

North Side--Continued.

374 CHICAGO-AV., NEAR RUSH-ST.--A PLEASant, well-furnished room for one or two gentlemen, with first-class board.

383 NORTH CLARK-ST., NEAR OAK--A FEW Englishmen can find good board and comfortable home.

605 NORTH CLARK-ST.--2 GENTLEMEN CAN have nicely furnished rooms and first-class board; all modern improvements in house; terms reasonable.

626 NORTH LA SALLE-ST.--3 PARLORS, WITH bed-rooms off, suitable for families of 3 each; table good. References required.

IN A PRIVATE FAMILY--PARTIES THAT WILL furnish their own rooms can have first-class board and accommodations, in a pleasant neighborhood, 15 minutes' walk of the Court-House. Address Q 19, Tribune office.

LADIES WISHING BOARD AND NURSING IN strictly private family in a healthy location on North Side, during sickness, can hear of such location by addressing J H, Tribune office.

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NEAR FAIRVIEW STATION--DESIRABLE rooms, unfurnished, except carpets, with board; modern house. Address I, care Carrier 42.

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WANTED--TWO YOUNG LADY BOARDERS. Address E 55, Tribune office.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD--BY A YOUNG LADY WHO IS ENGAGED during the day, in a quiet family, where there are no other boarders; West Side preferred. Address R 72, Tribune office.

BOARD--FOR GENTLEMAN AND DAUGHTER 7 years old, in a private family, where there are few or no other boarders; south of Madison-st., and east of Wood. Address Z 56, Tribune office.

BOARD--WELL-FURNISHED ROOM OR SUITE, with good board, for myself, wife, and child 14 years of age; South Side, convenient to Main Post-Office. Address, with full particulars and terms, which must be reasonable, Z 13, Tribune office.

BOARD--A LARGE FURNISHED ROOM, AND board, for self, wife, and child 7 years old. Must state terms, location, and conveniences. P 61, Tribune office.

BOARD--A GERMAN LADY (EXPERIENCED governess) wishes to find board in a family in exchange for instruction in German; best references given. Address Z 63, Tribune office.

BOARD--A DRESSMAKER WHO GOES OUT would like a home in a private family where she can pay her expenses in sewing; has a sewing-machine. Reference given and required. Address Z 44, Tribune office.

BOARD--AND ROOM BY A YOUNG MAN IN A respectable Catholic family; good table; West Side preferred. State terms, which must be reasonable, A 56, Tribune office.

BOARD--FOR GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, SOUTH side of Second-st., near the lake. Address, stating price, B 4, Tribune office.

BOARD--A DESIRE FOR MYSELF AND WIFE, FOR like summer or longer, a suite of large, airy, unfurnished rooms, and board, in a private family, on the North Side; must have modern improvements and be within 3 minutes' walk of the Court-House. Address Q 19, Tribune office.

BOARD--FOR MYSELF, WIFE, AND INFANT of 10 months, south of Twenty-second-st. Address giving location, terms, &c., P 63, Tribune office.

BOARD--A GENTLEMAN AND LADY DESIRE board in private family, with board for lady only, in a first-class house, on the West or North Side, or where there are no other boarders. Address, with full particulars, D 85, Tribune office.

BOARD--A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OF MIDDLE age and of quiet habits, desire board in a private, quiet, neat private family of adults, living on some pleasant street. Will furnish and give no trouble. Terms must be reasonable. Address, with full description of rooms, terms, etc. Address E 55, Tribune office.

BOARD--SUIT OF FRONT ROOMS WITH FIRSTclass board, in a good locality, on South Side, for gentleman and wife, and two children, aged 9 and 5; will be permanent; prefer a private family and 1 o'clock dinner. Address, with full particulars and reference, Z 64, Tribune office.

BOARD--2 YOUNG MEN WANT A PLEASANT home in a private family at a reasonable price. Address S 23, Tribune office.

BOARD--FOR A BOY, 8 YEARS OLD; PRICE must be low. Address, for two days, Z 67, Tribune office.

BOARD--IN A RESPECTABLE FAMILY, FOR A nice little boy of 6 years, from a school, town or country. Address U 85, Tribune office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SATISFACTORY BUSINESS MAN, PREPARED to sell goods from $200 to $2,000, on city real estate, can find a choice situation, permanent, with liberal salary. Satisfactory references required and given. Address U 44, Tribune office.

A LADY OF REFINEMENT, SEVERAL YEARS A teacher, wishes the care of one or more small children in her own home; best of references. Address P 72, Tribune office.

A RESPECTABLE, EDUCATED LADY, FAILING to get a suitable situation, and desirous of a home, would undertake the charge of a child or two of a respectable widower's; or would keep house for a genteel, attentive person. D 24, Tribune office.

A PRACTICAL SHIRT-CUTTER WOULD LIKE to make arrangements to have employment at his home per day or week; best of references and will take part interest. Address Z 45, Tribune office.

A GOOD COMMISSION WILL BE PAID TO ANY traveling man to sell a specialty in grocery line. Address T 25, Tribune office.

ALL PARTIES HAVING BUSINESS THAT THEY wish attended to in San Francisco or San Diego, California, will please call at C. O. CORELL & CO., 40 South Clark-st., Room 4, as they start for San Diego July 26.

BREWERS AND ICE-DEALERS CAN GET TEN cords of shingle nail-dust per week at FRANK L. SMITH'S, Twenty-second and Loomis-sts. FRANK L. SMITH.

BOOKS OPENED AND CLOSED, COMPLICATED accounts examined and adjusted, posting, &c., promptly done at 78 Fifth-av.

COLLECTIONS MADE--A GOOD COLLECTOR. C'well acquainted in the city, good references, &c., would like bills of any kind to collect on commission. Address Box 2, 61 Tribune office.

CASH PAID FOR BANKRUPT OR JOB LOTS OF dry goods, laces or diamonds. Inquire of A. M. WARD, 214 State-st., up stairs.

CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING AND MIScellaneous goods of any kind, by sending a letter to I. GELDER, Leon Office, 264 State-st.

GUARD AGAINST CHOLERA AND SMALL-POX by using Carbolic Disinfecting Powder.

I WILL SELL THE BEST DINNER EVER OFFERED in this city for 25 cents, consisting of the best of meat, game, vegetables, and pastry, at 98 James Dinsmore's, corner Washington and State-sts.

I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW THAT DR. JOHN F. PHILLIPS has a very large assortment of Brazilian Pebble Spectacles for sale, which he suits by inspection to the eye free. Don't forget the place, 192 Fourth-av., Optician and Oculist, a few doors from Harrison-st.

LADIES SEEKING EMPLOYMENT OF ANY KIND should call at Mutual Benefit Employment Bureau, Room 6, 167 Madison-st., corner LaSalle. Major Bloek, where particular attention is given to securing them immediate employment, for cash or time.

MRS. A. L. SALKAM'S EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 826 Wabash-av., is easy of access for my West Side customers by VanBuren-st. cars or West Side omnibuses passing the door every minute. All those wishing help will find reliable help, as far as possible, furnished immediately. Every nationality; particularly Swedes.

NIGHT SOIL REMOVED ON SHORT NOTICE BY the most careful men. Good job or barrel. Charges reasonable. B. GLINNER, care P. O. Vierling, Room 15 181 Dearborn-st.

PARTNERSHIPS--IF YOU WANT TO PURCHASE an interest in a first-class business, or if you want to sell a share, call at our old-established office, 45 South Clark-st., where you can find a chance to invest in almost any business from a capital from $1,000 to $50,000. BOILVIN & CO., Partnership Negotiators, 45 South Clark-st.

PARTIES HAVING SECOND-HAND STENCIL tools for sale cheap can hear of a purchaser by addressing F. B. OSTRANDER, 281 West Randolph-st.

TO BUILDERS--PROPOSALS WANTED FROM responsible men for building a $4,000 suburban residence. Pay one-third in city or suburban real estate at par. Plans ready at office 155 Washington-st. C. SEVERIN.

TRAMMING, FILLING, AND JOBBING OF ALL kinds at short notice. Address or call at 513 Butterfield-st.

THOSE HAVING SALOON OR RESTAURANT TO sell will find cash buyer by addressing J. V. VAN AUKEN, 129 Northwestern-av., Chicago.

THE WEED SEWING MACHINE COMPANY WILL pay $10 for the information of the whereabouts of a man who, about 1 year ago, from Detroit to Chicago last. WEED SEWING MACHINE CO., 138 South State-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS TENOR TO SAN FRANcisco. Apply by letter. R 14, Tribune office.

WANTED--ANY ONE HAVING A FIRST-CLASS baby carriage, that has been used a little, and wish to dispose of the same cheap for cash, may address J 66, Tribune office, stating price.

WANTED--500 SECOND-HAND WHISKY OR VINegar barrels. Call from 8 to 12 Monday morning, at Room C, 70 LaSalle-st., corner Randolph, or H. REILLY.

WANTED--TO CONTRACT FOR A BRICK BUILDing at Oak Park, 80x78 feet, three stories high basement, and pay one-half or more in good, well located, unincumbered lots in Maywood, or Chicago land. H. MARKS, 198 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A GOOD, RESPECTABLE FAMILY TO adopt a boy 10 years of age, of American birth, smart and intelligent for his years. Applications may be made to LOUIS MERLIN, Board of Health.

WANTED--THE CARE OF TWO SMALL CHILdren by a middle-aged lady. Call or address T A H, 320 Sedgwick-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--OWNERS AND INVENTORS OF PATents who wish to dispose of their territory. Call on STONE AND SKINNER, 119 Dearborn-st., Room 1.

WANTED--TWO HOUSES ON THE WEST SIDE TO rent. Give location and price. Address P 61, Tribune office.

WANTED--A HOUSE TO MOVE, ON THE WEST Side; 2-story brick preferred. For further information, call at Screen 33 and 35, 182 Washington-st. A. F. DOWNS & CO.

WANTED--A DRUG STORE, DOING A GOOD trade, in city or country, for which cash will be paid. State amount of yearly sales, &c. Address D 83, Tribune office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED--SECOND-HAND HOTEL-RANGE, counter, and show case, at 195 East Monroe-st.

WANTED--GOOD SECOND-HAND LAUNDRY store; capacity, 25 to 30 irons. Call at 167 Adams-st., basement.

WANTED--TEAMS WITH SCRAPERS AND SOME with wagons at the corner of Pine and Huron-sts., Mon

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

A FIRST-CLASS YOUNG MEN OF ABOUT 18 YEARS of age in an insurance office. Address Z 46, Tribune office.

WANTED – SEVERAL GOOD PENMEN THAT have leisure, to write for a small consideration. Address A 87, Tribune office.

WANTED – A YOUNG MAN AS CLERK IN A REAL estate office. One acquainted with the business, who can do conveyancing, and resides with his family. Good reference required. Salary small. Address T 82, Tribune office.

WANTED – DRUG CLERK; YOUNG MAN OF A few years' experience. Good references required. Apply Monday, between 9 and 5, at 252 West Madison-st.

WANTED – A YOUNG MAN, ABOUT 20, TO AS-sist in the office; must be a first-class penman, quick and accurate at figures; no one who suits a permanent situation will be given. Call Monday afternoon, at 137 South Water-st.

WANTED – A GOOD AND RELIABLE BOOK-keeper. Must be a good penman. Address, with reference, stating salary wanted, T 28, Tribune office.

WANTED – A CORRESPONDING CLERK, WHO writes handsome, is correct at figures, and under-stands thoroughly short-hand; to the right person a permanent situation will be offered. Address J 5, care Times office.

WANTED – A YOUNG MAN FROM 20 TO 26 YEARS of age, who has a general knowledge of the dry goods trade, (wholesale,) of this city. One who has grit and energy and a good address to wait on customers, and who knows what trade he commands, to Z 97, Tribune office.

WANTED – AT 85 UNION PARK-PLACE, A THOR-ough competent girl to cook, wash, and iron.

WANTED – A GIRL WHO UNDERSTANDS COOK-ing, washing, and ironing, at 50 Twenty-fourth-st. German, Norwegian, or Scotch preferred.

WANTED – A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work. Inquire at No. 19 Sixteenth-st.

WANTED – A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron; wages, $4.50 per week. Call on Monday, 800 West Washington-st., corner Oakley.

WANTED – A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GEN-eral housework in a small family. Apply at 1031 Michigan-av.

WANTED – GOOD GERMAN, SWEDE, OR AMER-ican girl to do general housework for small family, at 1179 Michigan-av.

WANTED – A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work; German or Bohemian preferred. Inquire at 1180 Wabash-av.

WANTED – A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at 625 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED – IMMEDIATELY, AT 376 STATE-ST., a good girl for general housework.

WANTED – A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER, and ironer, in a small private family; must be ex-perienced and well recommended. Apply at 264 East Washington-st., main floor, after 9 a. m., Monday.

WANTED – A GOOD KITCHEN GIRLS AT 81 SOUTH Clark-st. Apply to head cook.

WANTED – A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER AND ironer. Apply on Monday, at 1144 Wabash-av.

WANTED – A NEAT, TIDY GIRL TO TAKE CARE of baby and do light work; good wages. 77 Four-teenth-st., between State and Wabash.

WANTED – GERMAN AND SCANDINAVIAN girls for private families, hotels, and laundries, city and country, at 86 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED – AT 301 WEST LAKE-ST., A GOOD girl for general housework, Swede or German pre-ferred.

WANTED – A GOOD EFFICIENT GIRL TO DO washing and ironing. Apply at 343 West Wash-ington-st.

WANTED – A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a small private family, at first-class wages. Apply, immediately, at 453 West Jackson-st.

WANTED – AT 420 WABASH-AV.—A GOOD GIRL for general housework. German or Swedish pre-ferred.

WANTED – A GOOD STRONG KITCHEN GIRL, thoroughly competent; good wages to a good girl; none other needed. Apply 77 South Sangamon-st., three doors from Madison.

WANTED – ONE COOK AND CARVER, ONE PAN-try girl, three kitchen girls, four white waiters. Call at 182 Madison-st.

Seamstresses.

WANTED – APPRENTICE FOR DRESSMAKING, at 721 West Madison-st.

WANTED – FIVE FIRST-CLASS OPERATORS TO make ladies' underwear. Apply at 288 State-st.

WANTED – A GOOD SEAMSTRESS, WHO CAN operate on Singer machine. Apply at once at 29 Aberdeen-st.

Laundresses.

WANTED – A WOMAN COMPETENT TO TAKE charge of a laundry. None but an experienced one need apply to the CHICAGO RAILROAD LAUNDRY, 193 West Monroe-st.

WANTED – GOOD GIRLS TO WASH, STARCH, and iron. Apply, Tuesday, at ELWTHORN'S Laundry, 167 Adams-st.

WANTED – MONDAY MORNING, TWO SHIRT-ironers and polishers, two ladies' clothes ironers, one starcher. Laundry 333 West Madison-st. Steady employ-ment and good wages, with board, if wanted.

WANTED – ONE FIRST-CLASS LADY CLOTHES-ironer at Anderson's Steam Laundry, State-st. and Eldridge-ct.

WANTED – AT O K LAUNDRY, 493 WABASH-AV., washers and ironers; none but first-class help need apply; good wages and steady work.

WANTED – 5 GOOD WASHERWOMEN AT LAUN-dry, 620 Van Buren-st.

WANTED – 5 FIRST-CLASS IRONERS AT THE Barnes House. Apply Monday morning.

WANTED – A FIRST-CLASS WASHER AND ironer one day every week, in small private family. German preferred. Inquire of JOHN E. BARRETT, 150 State-st.

WANTED – AT WILSON'S GRAND CENTRAL Laundry, Nos. 197 and 199 State-st., one starcher, $10 per week; two washers, $9 per week; and ironers, 9 cents for old shirts. Call to-day, in forenoon, or Monday.

WANTED – A FIRST-RATE LAUNDRESS. ALSO competent dining-room girl, at 546 Wabash av.

WANTED – EARLY MONDAY MORNING – 3 SHIRT and 1 collar ironer, to work by the piece or week, at the Union Park Laundry, 626 West Lake-st.

WANTED – SHIRT IRONERS AND LADIES' clothes ironers at Home Laundry, 653 State-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED – 10 WOMEN TO WORK IN A FRUIT-packing house. Apply Monday morning from 8 to 9 o'clock at 317 South Water-st.

WANTED – A FORELADY FOR LADIES' UNDER-wear who can work on Grover & Baker machine; also two girls to learn the business; liberal wages will be paid; none but first-class one need apply. Ad-dress S 45, Tribune office.

WANTED – A YOUNG LADY WITH A GOOD stage voice to study elocution with a young gentle-man. Address F. Z. BERTRAM, P. O.

WANTED – THREE COMPETENT LADIES TO canvass and sell in this city Madame Rowland's Bath Packet, the most popular article for summer use. Apply at ISRAEL'S Pharmacy, Wabash-av., corner Harmon-court.

WANTED – THE ADDRESS OF SOME GOOD-looking young lady to act as cashier; must be willing to go to California. Address F 44, Tribune office.

WANTED – A THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED saleslady for the dry goods, at MERIGOLD & LLOYD'S, 226 West Madison-st.

WANTED – A LADY IN A DYE AND CLEANING establishment who understands the business, at 420 Wabash-av.

WANTED – A WOMAN TO WASH, IRON, ETC., A lit Rast Adams-st. Call to-day or Monday.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Miscellaneous--Continued.

WANTED – A SOLICITOR FOR THE FELT AND composition roofing business; one acquainted with the business preferred. Address, with reference, D 87, Tribune office.

WANTED – A BOY TO ATTEND LAW OFFICE; one who can write a good hand. Apply at Room 17, Hawley Building.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED – AT 84 TWENTY-SECOND-ST., TWO girls, one to cook, wash and iron, and the other to do second work; the best of wages paid to such as suit.

WANTED – A STEADY, MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, to assist in general housework. English preferred. Apply at 540 Wabash-av.

WANTED – A GOOD GERMAN GIRL TO DO GEN-eral housework at 116 South Morgan-st.

WANTED – A GOOD GIRL FOR KITCHEN WORK, cooking, washing, and ironing, principally, at 781 North Wells-st., opposite Lincoln Park.

WANTED – A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work in a private family. Inquire at 344 West Ran-dolph-st., corner of May.

WANTED – A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer at 5 South Ottawa-av., corner Park-av.

WANTED – A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GEN-eral housework in a family of five; references re-quired. Apply at No. 9 Bryant-av., south of Douglas-place.

WANTED – AT 85 UNION PARK-PLACE, A THOR-ough competent girl to cook, wash, and iron.

WANTED – A GIRL WHO UNDERSTANDS COOK-ing, washing, and ironing, at 50 Twenty-fourth-st. German, Norwegian, or Scotch preferred.

WANTED – A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work. Inquire at No. 19 Sixteenth-st.

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WANTED – A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GEN-eral housework in a small family. Apply at 1031 Michigan-av.

WANTED – GOOD GERMAN, SWEDE, OR AMER-ican girl to do general housework for small family, at 1179 Michigan-av.

WANTED – A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at 625 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED – IMMEDIATELY, AT 376 STATE-ST., a good girl for general housework.

WANTED – A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER, and ironer, in a small private family; must be ex-perienced and well recommended. Apply at 264 East Washington-st., main floor, after 9 a. m., Monday.

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WANTED – AT O K LAUNDRY, 493 WABASH-AV., washers and ironers; none but first-class help need apply; good wages and steady work.

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WANTED – 5 FIRST-CLASS IRONERS AT THE Barnes House. Apply Monday morning.

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WANTED – A WOMAN TO WASH, IRON, ETC., A lit Rast Adams-st. Call to-day or Monday.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED – GOOD GIRLS FOR RIVERSIDE, Evanston, Hyde Park, Hamond, and city. Fami-lies supplied with first-class help. MRS. THOMPSON'S, 1000 State-st.

WANTED – GOOD GIRLS FOR PRIVATE FAMI-lies at MISS BARTON'S office, 203 State-st. En-trance, Eighteenth-st.

WANTED – ALL THE GOOD WORKING-GIRLS that are out of employment, to call and get work at No. 5 West Madison, as situations are plenty. MRS. E. A. POTTER.

WANTED – LADIES TO CALL AT NO. 5 WEST Madison and get suited with good, reliable girls, with references. MRS. E. A. POTTER.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A MAN OF BUSINESS experience, who can furnish the best of references, and who will not ask a large salary until his capacity shall have been fairly demonstrated. Commission, real estate, or insurance business. Address Z 13, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – AN EXPERIENCED BOOK-keeper and cashier is open for an engagement with a reliable house. Address A 73, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY AN ATTORNEY IN A law, or law and real estate office; would buy an inter-est on favorable terms. Address Z 48, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A MAN OF EXPERI-ence, as superintendent and salesman in a carriage manufactory. Address Z 56, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS BUYER OR RECEIV-ing clerk, wholesale grocery preferred, by a young man that understands the business; No. 1 city references. Ad-dress F 56, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN Thoroughly experienced in the retail grocery business, in a wholesale house. Address W W, 113 West Wash-ington-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN OF six years' experience in the grocery business, a situ-ation in some good store as book-keeper, cashier, or bill clerk (wholesale preferred). Best of city reference. Ad-dress Z 58, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS COLLECTOR, SHIP-ping clerk, or otherwise. Reference good, moderate pay, and satisfaction guaranteed. Address Z 32, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN AS bookkeeper or assistant; one that thoroughly under-stands his business; can give best of city reference. Ad-dress Q 12, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A SALESMAN OF EX-perience and ability, in the cloak department of some first-class house: no objection to St. Louis or Cincinnati; testimonials highly satisfactory. Address S 5, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN OF good business education, as clerk, porter, or any position where he can make himself useful. Address Q 25, Trib-une office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS SALESMAN IN A GRO-cery; can make himself useful to employer; the best of recommendations furnished. Address H W M, 441 Wabash-av., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED – A GENTLEMAN OF MANY Years' experience, at present in a situation in New York, and well posted in every department of dry goods busi-ness, wishes to find employment in Chicago as buyer or salesman in a silk department of a wholesale or retail house. Best of references in New York. Address Q 20, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A PRACTICAL GAR-dener of 25 years' experience. References given. Ad-dress Kellie Nevis, Hopkins Park, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED – AS CUTTER, BY A MAN of good experience who thoroughly understands his business; good reference given; no objection to leave that city. Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A PRACTICAL MILL-or; has had 10 years' experience in the wholesale flour and grain business in an Eastern city; well posted in the grain and shipping business; can furnish the best of acquaintance in the trade through the Western States and Canada; a traveling position preferred; no objection to taking charge of a custom mill or elevator; best refer-ence. Address T 47, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A MACHINIST OF 8 temperate and industrious habits, as an engineer, or any place of trust or salary; also as a gardener; a per-manent situation and steady employment; age 28. Ad-dress A 94, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A GOOD CARRIAGE Smith, shop or horseshoer; has many years' experience. Ap-ply for 2 days at 20 West Madison-st., in basement.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT EN-gineer. Apply at 85 and 85 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED – IN A PHOTOGRAPH GAL-lery, by a young man of 5 years' experience in colors, India ink, and crayon. Address Z 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS BAKER AND CONFEC-tioner in the finer branches. Address H. E. KING, Clark's Hotel, LaSalle and Water-sts.

SITUATION WANTED – AS SHIRT CUTTER OR salesman in a store; has had 7 years' experience in the gents' furnishing trade and shirt manufactory. Ad-dress J E R, 490 Wabash-av.

Coachmen. Teamsters. &c.

SITUATION WANTED – AS COACHMAN IN PRI-vate family, who understands his business well, and can give the best of city reference. Call or address in the rear of 617 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN to handle horses; has the care of them, is willing to work, and is well recommended. Address T 7, Trib-une office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY AN ENGLISHMAN AS coachman or salesman; as also his wife to do sewing; will furnish her own machine. Apply or address JAMES PRINCE, 405 Hubbard-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED – PERSONS WANTING Scandinavian coachmen, teamsters, gardeners, porters, etc., to hire may find them in the daily "Skandinaven og Amerika," 125 Fifth-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED – BY MAN AND WIFE; HE as No. 1 coachman, she as cook or laundress; best city references can be given. Address R 3, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – TO TAKE CARE OF horses and garden or other work by a steady young man. Address P. O., 819 Cottage Grove-av.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A PRACTICAL MILL-er; has had 10 years' experience in the wholesale flour and grain business in an Eastern city; well posted in the grain elevator and shipping business; has a large ac-quaintance in the trade through the Western States and Canada; a traveling position preferred; no objection to taking charge of a country mill or elevator. Best refer-ences. Address T 47, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY RESPECTABLE young man, who understands the care of cows and horses, where he can work before and after business hours. Address A 100, GREEN, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A MAN OF YEARS OF AGE, who can furnish first-class references, and who has had experience in detective and express service, would like a situation. Address A 28, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE young man as porter or shipping clerk; has had some experience; can give best of city reference. Address Z 31, Trib-une office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS A BOOKKEEPER OR salesman, by a young man of business habits and ex-perience; best of city references given. Address Z 62, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN AS porter in a wholesale or retail store; has had several years' experience. Best of city references given. Ad-dress Z 1, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is steady, industrious, and willing to work at any-thing to get along. Address R 8, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is willing to work hard, is honest, and can make him-self generally useful. Address T 25, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – IMMEDIATELY, A STEAD-y selling salesman in the Territories, by one who thor-oughly understands the business. Groceries preferred. Address Q 63, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG MAN AS a traveling salesman for a wholesale grocery house; can command a large trade; strictly temperate; best of refer-ence. Address M 11, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY AN OLD CITIZEN, AS day or night watchman, or in a bank or business house as messenger. Best of city reference given. Ad-dress Z 54, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – SUCCESSFUL BROAD-way restaurant manager desires re-engagement; or with wife will manage a hotel in city or country. Address Z 50, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A SMART LAD, aged 14, in a store, or as office-boy; writes a good hand and spells well, and is willing to make himself generally use-ful; good city references. Address THOMAS THOMPSON, 19 Indiana-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FEMALE

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE young girl (English) to do chamber work, sewing, or second work in a private family. Good references. Ad-dress, Monday, 513 Buddan-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT WOM-an as cook in a private family. Apply at 17, Eight-south-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO general housework in a small, private family, or would do second work. Call at 75 Hinsdale-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY 3 DANISH GIRLS IN a private American family. Apply at 38 West Erie-st.

SITUATION WANTED – AS CHAMBERMAID IN A hotel. No objection to go in country. Reference given. Address E 69, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A GOOD GIRL, TO DO light housework and sew, or take care of children in a private family; can give best of references. Apply 550 Wabash-av., second floor, near Thirty-first.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A NEAT AND TIDY German girl, in a small family, to do general house-work. Apply at 110 North Clark-st., second floor.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE girl, to do second work and sewing, or kitchen work in a private family, without washing. Call at 236 West Tyler-st., Monday.

SITUATION WANTED – AS FIRST-CLASS COOK in private family. Inquire at 771 Archer-av.

SITUATION WANTED – BY AN EXPERIENCED young girl, in a private family, as second girl or nurse, either. Please call at or address No. 74 Emerald-av., near Thirty-first st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE young girl, as general housework; is a good washer and ironer. Call at 403 Elston-road.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT GIRL to do second work or take care of child; reference given. Address Z 67, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT GIRL who understands all kinds of work, in a small private family where but one girl is kept. Wants a home with an American family. Good reference given. South Side preferred. Please call, on Monday, at 289 Twenty-second-st.

SITUATION WANTED – IN A SMALL FAMILY, BY a steady girl; cooking preferred; city or no objec-tion to the country. Call at 255 West Carrol-st., up-stairs.

SITUATIONS WANTED – BY TWO GIRLS FOR general housework. Inquire at No. 127 South Clin-ton-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED – PERSONS WANTING Scandinavian servant girls, to advertise for them in the daily "Skandinaven og Amerika," 125 Fifth-av.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT GIRL to do second work in a private family. Apply at 270 North State-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED – BY TWO NORWEGIAN girls to do general housework. Apply at 129 North Market-st., up-stairs.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FEMALE

Domestics--Continued.

SITUATIONS WANTED – BY AN EXPERIENCED girl, to do general housework or cooking in a private family. Please call at 294 West Twelfth-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT GIRL, to cook, wash, and iron in a first-class private family. Apply at 8 Noble-st., West Side.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO second-work in a private family. Call for two days at 110 Wesson-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED – TWO SWEDE GIRLS would like a place together to do general housework and second-work. Call at 125 North Division-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A STEADY YOUNG girl to do second work in a private family; good ref-erence can be given if required. Please call for 2 days at 146 West Brown-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A FIRST-CLASS COL-ored cook, in a private family or boarding-house. Please call at 261 South Clark-st., up-stairs, to-day. Cook-ing a specialty.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A COMPETENT GIRL in a first-class private family as a cook, or to do laun-dry work. Address Q 85, Tribune office, for 2 days.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE girl to do general housework in a small private fam-ily. Call Monday at 246 Fulton-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A WOMAN AS GEN-eral or order cook in city or country. Apply at 208 West Madison-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE girl to do general housework in a private family, where she can have a good home. Apply at 46 Harmon-court.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG WOMAN, to do second work in a private family. Call or ad-dress M D, 186 East Adams-st., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE colored girl to do housework in a family of children. Please call two days at No. 261 Third-av., between Twelfth and Taylor-sts.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A GOOD GIRL TO cook, wash, and iron in a small private family where there is no second girl; good reference. Call at 56 Cod-idge-st., one block south of Twelfth-st., near Centre-av.

SITUATION WANTED – TO DO KITCHEN-WORK in a private family or boarding-house. Apply at 256 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO second-work, with good reference. Call at 266 Third-av.

Seamstresses.

SITUATION WANTED – ENGAGEMENTS BY THE day or week, in families, by a competent dressmaker. 236 South Morgan-st.

SITAATION WANTED – IN A FAMILY, BY A seamstress that understands cutting and fitting. Terms reasonable, and can furnish sewing machine. Ad-dress M A, 1134 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED – A YOUNG LADY WISHES a situation to do all kinds of embroidery and sewing, or take care of children; can give best of references. Call on Monday at 736 West Lake-st.

SITUATION WANTED – AS SEAMSTRESS OR TO do second-work in a private family; the best of refer-ence given. Call at or address 92 Ontario-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY AN EXPERIENCED dressmaker in private family by the day or week. Ad-dress T 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS SEAMSTRESS IN A first family or dressmaker's shop; can run Singer or Grover & Baker machine. Apply at 267 Gold-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG GIRL, AS plain sewer in a private family. Apply at 363 West Randolph-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG LADY WHO is naturally handy at all kinds of spring and dressmaking. Call at 274 South Water-st., third floor.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG LADY TO do fashionable dressmaking or plain sewing in pri-vate families by the day, or work on terms moderate. In-quire for 2 or 3 days at 223 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED – AN OPERATOR ON THE Wheeler & Wilson machine, either in a store or pri-vate family; no objection to the country, or to have charge of a child or invalid lady. Address E 61, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A STEADY YOUNG girl, German to take care of children and do sewing; or to do general housework in a small family; no ob-jection to go out of the city. Address Trachea, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG LADY TO do sewing in private families by the day or week. Address M 7, 21 South Sangamon-st.

Laundresses.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A WOMAN TO DO washing by the day. Apply at 560 Arnold-st., between Thirtieth and Thirty-first.

Nurses.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A FIRST-CLASS nurse of 14 years' experience; best of references fur-nished if required; wishes to take invalids in her own home. Address MARY JUSTICE, 30 Quinn-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A WOMAN, IN A first-class family, to take care of a baby; can take full charge from its birth; the best of city references given, if required. Apply at 72 Sherman-st., Monday and Tuesday.

Housekeepers.

SITUATION WANTED – AS HOUSEKEEPER IN A gentleman's family, by a respectable widow lady, one who is willing and competent. Address R 73, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – A LADY WITHOUT A family would like a place for a widower or single gentleman. Address S 2, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED – A LADY DESIRES A SIT-uation as housekeeper in a first-class hotel, city or country. She has 14 years' hotel experience, and can give best reference. Address, in person or by letter, Mrs. Clara White, Commercial Hotel, cor. Lake and Dearborn-sts., Chicago.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG WIDOW LA-dy as housekeeper. Widower's family preferred. Ad-dress Z 14, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A MIDDLE-AGED LA-dy as housekeeper in a private family or hotel. Refer-ence given. Apply to or address U, 56 Wilson-av.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG LADY AS housekeeper. References given. Address Z 61, Trib-une office.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A SMART, CAPABLE lady as housekeeper. Address R O E, 36 Willard-place.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A WIDOW, A STRAN-ger in the city, as housekeeper for a widower or bach-elor. Address A 97, Tribune office. Best of means need an-swer. Address T 75, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – AS HOUSEKEEPER, BY A lady, intelligent and thoroughly capable, in a Christian family; references given and required. Address Box 1905, Evanston, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED – AS HOUSEKEEPER FOR a widower (one or two children no objection) by a lady thoroughly competent in every respect; no objec-tion to going out of the city; best of reference given and required; Call at 149 North Curtis-st., corner Hubbard.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A RESPECTABLE middle-aged lady as housekeeper, or to take care of an invalid. Willing to make herself generally useful. Good references given. Apply at 1315 Prairie-av.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED – FOR GOOD AND CAPA-ble girls. Families and boarding-houses carefully suited at the North Side Office, 205 East Chicago-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED – IN PRIVATE FAMILIES for good Swedish and Irish cooks and second-girls. MISS BARTON'S office, 203 State-st., entrance on Eighteenth.

SITUATIONS WANTED – FAMILIES IN WANT OF a good Scandinavian and German help can be supplied at MRS. DUSKY'S office, 86 Milwaukee-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED – FOR FIRST-CLASS FE-male help of all nationalities, at the GREAT WESTERN BUSINESS EXCHANGE, corner Union and Washington-sts.

SITUATIONS WANTED – BY SOME OF THE BEST girls in the city, of all nationalities, at MRS. HAM-ILTON'S, 46 South Union-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED – FOR GOOD, RELIABLE girls (Germans, Swedes, Norwegians, and all nation-alities), who are in daily attendance at the Star Intelligence Office, 126 Monroe-st. Orders from private fami-lies, hotels, restaurants, and all others can be promptly filled.

SITUATIONS WANTED – ANY ONE WANTING female or male help, of any nation, by the order sup-plied. Inquire of MRS. REISS, 239 State-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED – BY 100 GIRLS FOR housework. Those looking for help should call at this office, and pick from the throng, constantly pouring in, from Monday morning until Saturday night. Parties will be aided in their selection by Mr. or Mrs. Fowle, formerly of the Star Employment Office, and whose 7 years' ex-perience enables him to protect the interest of the em-ployer. Northwestern Business Exchange, 4 West Madison-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED – AS FRENCH AND MUSIC teacher, in a young family, by a lady; can teach all the English branches if necessary; or would take a fine situation, to copy writing. Address TRACHER, No. 32 Twenty-first-st.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A LADY TO WRITE, or as clerk; good writer. Address U 84, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED – A COMPETENT WOMAN wishes a place to take care of a number of sleeping-rooms and sweep the same; can give references as to ability, &c. Terms reasonable. Address Mrs. A, P. O. Box 142, city.

SITUATION WANTED – A FINE SOPRANO SING-er desires a position in some church choir or quartette. Apply at 140 Warren-av.

SITUATION WANTED – AN EDUCATED LADY desires a situation in an office. Will write from dic-tation or copy; will engage for a short time, or perma-nently. Best of reference given. Address A Q U, care Carrier 75.

SITUATION WANTED – BY A YOUNG LADY, TO attend cashier in a cigar, fancy goods, or confectionery store. Reference given. Address T 78, Tribune office.

SEWING MACHINES.

ADVANTAGE TO LADIES WHO WANT TO EARN a sewing-machine by sewing, to buy it at 143 South State-st. The sewing will be delivered to the house free of charge.

A FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE IN FINE running order for $15. S. MAUZY, 73 South Hal-sted-st., up-stairs.

A VICTOR GOLD-MEDAL OR A WILSON SEW-ing Machine in good running order for $15. S. MAUZY, 73 Halsted, st., up-stairs.

A GROVER & BAKER FAMILY MACHINE IN complete order for $25; cost $65; also a couple of late improved machines at half the usual price. 239 East Ire-dale-st., between Rush and Pine.

ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINES sold at half-price. Needles and attachments for all machines at 607 Blue Island-av. Machines exchanged. A. W. PERCY & CO., 307 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—SEWING MACHINE—A SINGER SEW-ing machine, nearly new, at less than half-price at 751 Wabash-av.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES— General Office, 150 State-st.; Branch Office, 973 Wa-bash-av. Persons having old Grover & Baker sewing ma-chines are invited to call and see the new improvements and hear something to their advantage.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES—OFFICES OF NICH-OLS & PEARSON, 144 South Halsted-st., and 194 North Clark-st., corner Ohio. Machines sold or rented on easy payments, and sewing given when required.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING-MACHINES, THE new improved, sold or rented on easy monthly pay-ments. BURNHAM & FLANNERY, City Agents, office 155 State-st.

DIVORCES.

DIVORCES—LEGALLY OBTAINED—FEE AFTER decree. Scandal avoided. Nine years' practice in the Courts of Chicago. Address P. O. Box 1467.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., ON MONDAY, WE WILL have a top for 50 more sale horses. The demand continues good at reasonable prices for all descriptions; also a large demand for second-hand buggies, carriages, express-wagons, or anything in this line. 81 State-st., sale stables of horses, buggies, and harness. BRADLEY & WILLIS.

A SALE AND BOARDING-STABLE FOR FIFTY horses to rent, on Desplaines-st., opposite hay mar-ket. Apply to T. F. ROONEY, 65 South Clinton-st.

A SPLENDID SINGLE CARRIAGE FOR SALE or exchange for a good horse. Call at 514 State-st., city.

A BARGAIN—$50 LESS THAN REAL VALUE, AS we have no further use for her; a young mare, sound and kind; must be sold. Address U 59, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND SALE STABLE—THE HEALTH-iest stable in town, all on first floor; a few good ones for sale; board low. At KENDALL'S, rear of 557 State-st.

FOR SALE—A NICE FAMILY HORSE; VERY gentle; a lady or child can drive her; price $65. 613 Butterfield-st.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF NEW AND LITTLE used covered and open delivery and business wagons at very low prices. Address U 61, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—ONE GOOD TOP BUGGY, ALSO ONE open buggy; low for cash. Apply to-day or Monday, between 8 and 9 o'clock p. m., 344 South Green-st.

FOR SALE—A SQUARE BOX DEMOCRAT BUGGY, nearly new; also one light harness. Inquire at 234 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—SEPARATE OR TOGETHER, HORS

NEW YORK.

A Climatic Question—Do We Live in a Temperate Zone?

The Political Programme of the Grant Men---The Third Term Believed Practicable.

Another Brooklyn Newspaper---Cornelius Vanderbilt and the Conductor.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 17, 1873.

The Americans are accused of discussing the weather under all circumstances, and of doing so because they are barren of subjects for conversation. I am not aware that we talk of the weather any more than other nations talk of it; but I am sure that we have much more cause.

THE NATIONAL TOPIC.

This country can boast of the finest and most detestable weather that can be found anywhere. We have so many delightful days that the disagreeable ones are constantly present to our minds and enter into our daily discourse. The mischief is, that our climate is not at all fixed; that it is everything by turns and nothing long. We should get accustomed either to tropical heat or to hyperborean cold, if one or the other would continue any time. But nobody can get accustomed to a temperature of 100 degrees to-day and 60 degrees to-morrow. One summer or winter gives us no more idea of the next summer or winter than we should have of July in Madras by spending the month at Mackinaw. After last summer, we were prepared for Tophet on earth, especially when we had heard predictions that this season would be the hottest we had been cursed with for centuries.

Nothing happens as we anticipate. Here we are in the middle of July, and the summer, on the whole, has been delightful. Usually, before this time, our severe torrid terms have been over, and we are already congratulating ourselves at what we fancy we have escaped.

We shall be disappointed, of course. We are bound to have our series of blazing days and sweltering nights. They were wont to come in the latter half of July and in August. Recently, they have been in June and the first half of July. Now, no doubt, they will shift back. Maybe, we shall have them in September and October,—possibly in November and December.

Meteorology is most mysterious. It is constantly varying, and seems to take special pleasure in contradicting whatever is said about it. I expect to live to see a general subversion of the seasons,—frost and ice in August, and raging thermometers and sun-strokes in January.

The sole benefit I can perceive from this climatic derangement is, to give opportunity to scientists to construct theories respecting the influence of the Gulf Stream, of the central fires of the earth, of undiscovered planets, etc., etc.

It is singular, in the face of continual experience to the contrary, that we hold to the idea that we live in the Temperate Zone. A more intemperate zone could hardly be imagined. Russians, who are habituated to the severity of their own and Siberian winters, nearly freeze in ours; and Cubans and Mexicans, who get along comfortably with their midsummer-temperature, wilt and are wo-begone during the solstitial period in New York.

MIDSUMMER DULLNESS.

Moderate and pleasant as the season has been thus far, I cannot remember when the city has been so dull. Even a stranger, who usually sees little difference in the town, whether at its busiest or quietest, cannot fail to perceive the difference now. I have never known so general an absenteeism. At least a quarter-of-a-million of people must be away. Those who make a practice of spending the summer here have departed; and really there is no inducement, either mercantile or social, to remain. You cannot find anybody if you want to, and business exists merely in name. The most ordinary rustic can cross Broadway now without feeling that he is incurring any risk of being run over, and West and South streets are not blocked up with carts and merchandise more than half the time. Wall street is very pacific (not Pacific Mail), and the Stock-Exchange shows an extraordinary paucity of brokers. Every nook, and corner, and cranny, for 200 miles around this as a centre, is crowded with New-Yorkers. They do not seem to have gone to the fashionable resorts nearly so much as to the quiet, out-of-the-way places, where freedom and rest can be enjoyed. Thus far, this has been exactly the sort of season which should keep them in town, and for that reason, no doubt, they are absent. Last summer was so infernal (I use the word advisedly) that thousands of persons registered an oath that they would not stay in the city another summer, if they could possibly get away. Every year, the people quit this island more and more after the middle of June, and refuse to return until the middle of September. With many persons, it is fashion; with more, it is economy; and, with most, it appears necessary, that they may have a change from the wearing routine and narrow monotony of their daily and depressing rounds.

THE THIRD-TERM PROGRAMME.

Though this is an off-year in politics, a good many Radical politicians are busying their brains already in regard to the next Presidency. I have heard lately, at second-hand, the views and wishes of a number of Grant's backers and associates, who appear to have made up their mind that he shall have a third term. They say that Grant himself does not care much about it, but that he is in the hands of his friends, and will follow their counsels. What substantial argument, they ask, can be urged against a third term? Grant has made a first-rate President, they declare; the people are satisfied with him; they can trust him, and they fear to risk a change. They never have been, I think, quite so many candidates for the succession as there are now; and not one of them can boast of any flattering prospects. All the prominent and hopeful candidates are Grant's friends, and most of them at present hold office. Each has his jealousy and envy of the other, and all would infinitely prefer Grant to any immediate rival. Consequently, these candidates and their friends, seeing that they have slender chances themselves, can be readily brought to concentrate on the present incumbent. The Radical politicians assert that there are no grave issues before the public, and that there are likely to be none between this and the next Presidential election. If Grant's popularity should wane, it is thought that war with Mexico might help him materially; and a war with Mexico could easily be produced. Some of the Radical fuglemen regard this as a strong card, which they will play as soon as it appears to be required. They assert that the people at large are heartily tired of perpetual rotation in office, particularly of the excitement and commercial depression which usually accompany political campaigns with new candidates and new issues. They aver that the nation is growing conservative; is indisposed any longer to try experiments, and attempt even peaceful revolutions. They are very careful not to speak openly of a third term, for they are anxious to perceive if the thing will be accepted; to ascertain if the voters throughout the land can be steadily and surely wrought up to the desired point.

I am quite confident that this is the programme of Grant's advocates. If the third term should meet with decided disapproval, they will pretend they never favored it, and they will glorify Grant for declining what he knows he cannot get.

It does not seem that the President will be unwise enough to have his name used for still another term; but, since the salary-grab, it is impossible to say of what impolitic act he may not be guilty. He does not appear to be at all the same man that he was when first chosen, and whatever the opinion held of him, there are few hardy enough to speak well of his advisers. He has been, from the first, very much influenced by his friends; and hardly any President has had friends who could better have been dispensed with.

A NEW JOURNAL.

Thomas Barnes' oft-reported intention of setting up a newspaper in Brooklyn seems to have At least one fact, as he has already purchased for that purpose, has ordered the ma- and probably embarked. The new journal is to be an organ to look about for a staff. to be many fancy himself, but one line of policy—the advocacy of Independent in politics. Barnes has made a great deal money in the patent-medicine trade, and out of his monetary ease has arisen political ambition. Is there anything in patent medicines, I wonder, which inclines men to run for office? I might mention a dozen of this class—Dr. Ayer is a notable example—who thirst for Foreign Missions, Governorships, and seats in Congress, as if they would make us believe that the killing and the maimed thirst for their invaluable nostrums.

A CONDUCTOR TO BE TRUSTED.

One day, before Cornelius Vanderbilt obtained possession of the Hudson River Railway, he was traveling, it is said, from here to Albany; and, considering himself a privileged character, went into the baggage-car to smoke. He had been enjoying his cigar but two or three minutes when the conductor came along, and informed him politely that he must not smoke there. Vanderbilt said it wouldn't make any difference,—that it was all right, etc.; but the conductor was of a different opinion,—declaring that it was contrary to the rules of the road.

"You don't know me," said the smoker. "My name is Vanderbilt. I am sometimes called Commodore. I generally do about as I please."

"I don't know, nor do I care who you are, Mr. Vanderbilt. I intend to obey the rules. If you were ten times a Commodore, I would not permit you to smoke here; and you must go elsewhere to finish your cigar."

The loyalty to duty displayed by the conductor pleased the ancient Cornelius, and he went out, though not before he had said to the conductor, "You are the right kind of man for your place. You don't respect persons. I think of buying this road, and if I do, you can stay on it as long as you like."

Vanderbilt did buy the road, and retained the conductor. He frequently remarked that that man could be trusted; that he was never mistaken in judging of character; and that he knew, from the first, that the conductor was sound.

The conductor stayed on the road for five years, and in that time, as the story goes, stole himself into a pecuniary independence.

So much for Vanderbilt's knowledge of character. Evidently, the conductor knew Vanderbilt better than Vanderbilt knew the conductor.

SALMAGUNDI.

The only Broadway theatre now open in the city is Wallack's, which is the first time this has happened during any summer for a number of years. This shows to what an extent the town is deserted.

The Goodrich tragedy reads like a romance. Though Kate Stoddard seems to have been little more than an adventuress, so much sympathy has been excited in her behalf that there is very little likelihood of her suffering severely at the hands of the law.

I have read many accounts that the peach-crop will be abundant. I think this must be true, from the fact that very poor peaches are selling in Broadway at only 50 cents apiece, and that the persons who eat them once could not be induced to eat them again for five times the price paid.

Beecher's friends are still urging him to sue Bowen for libel, declaring that to be the only proper way to deal with the slander and the slanderer.

Woodhull and Claflin have come to the conclusion that this is a narrow and one-sided community; but they refuse to impart the joyous intelligence that they are willing to quit the city for the city's good. COLSTOUN.

Tricks upon Topers.

From the Danbury News.

Roff, who keeps the news-stand in the Post-Office building, turns many an honest penny with a root-beer fountain. The fountain has two escapes, and at each of these he keeps a glass standing to catch the drippings. He noticed, recently, that a couple of elderly men who lounged in the Post-Office in the evening drained these glasses as soon as they were partly filled. Great and mighty results frequently grow out of slight causes. When Roff detected them an idea struck him. Before setting the glasses the next time, he dropped a teaspoonful of catarrh snuff in each one. It was a new kind of snuff, and Roff was glad of the opportunity to test it. He wasn't confident these men had the catarrh, but that was really no business of his (it wasn't anything he could help) and, besides, science was to be attended to, so he entered upon the experiment with all the hopefulness and expectation of a young and ardent nature.

About 8 o'clock the old buffers came around, and having listlessly examined the periodicals, watched the opportunity which Roff was quivering to give them, and raised the glasses hurriedly to their lips, and as hurriedly absorbed the contents. Then they lounged about as listlessly as before, for about two minutes. At the expiration of that time, one of the twain commenced to look surprised. The other man also looked as if he had received unexpected intelligence. Then their faces simultaneously appeared griped, and the first man remarked, "O! O!" and struck for the wall. Whereupon the second man made a similar statement, and also started for the same destination. Roff hurried after them. He didn't go out on the walk where they were, because they didn't appear to want to engage in any business, and Roff had just put on a clean linen suit. So he stayed on the step, and watched those aged people as they swayed on the curb, and bombarded the gutter with root beer, and catarrh snuff, and pieces of liver, and such things as were handy at the time. He hasn't seen them since. He regrets this, as he wants to get their certificate to put in a circular.—*Danbury News.*

Adventure with a Velocipede.

From the Danbury News.

There were several velocipedes standing at one of the freight depots, the other day, consigned to Hamlin. Among those who stood around and admired them, and thought of the bruises they had received in former tussles, was one who blushingly confessed that he had learned to ride one of the critters, and was proud to believe that he was calculated to shine on a velocipede. He stood around awhile, and then he removed one from the pile, looked about to see that none of the authorities were in sight, and eagerly jumped on. Perhaps we do not know positively; the shipper had a presentiment people would meddle with the goods. At any rate he took the precaution to cover the seats with sheep skin, which concealed within its innocent folds the sharp points of numerous tacks. But we will not anticipate. As soon as the young man mounted the velocipede he dismounted again and taking his hat in one hand, and placing the other under the tail of his coat, he shouted "Fire!" and disappeared.

Getting Divorces.

The husband can divorce his wife at pleasure and leave her the charge of maintaining their children in the Island of Goree. If she proves unfaithful, he can put her to death.

The first wife may be divorced in Siam, but not sold, as the others may be. She than may claim the first, third, and fifth child, and the alternate children are yielded to the husband.

When a man desires a divorce in the Arctic regions, he leaves the house in anger, and does not return in several days. The wife understands the hint, packs up her clothes and leaves.

If the parties choose to separate in Cochin China, they break a pair of chopsticks or copper coin in the presence of witnesses, by which action the union is dissolved. The husband must restore to the wife the property belonging to her prior to marriage.

Fatality.

According to the Charleston (S. C.) *News*, "a singular and mysterious fatality seems to hang over the seat of the Orangeburg Senator. It is a singular fact that not a single Senator from that county, elected since reconstruction, has lived to serve out his term. The Rev. B. F. Randolph, the first Senator, was killed during the year succeeding his election. To him succeeded Mr. Joseph A. Green, a Northern white man, who died of consumption before his time expired. At the last general election, James L. Jamieson, a young and vigorous colored man, was elected to the seat, and a few days ago the intelligence was received that he, too, had died. Will this fatality deter other politicians from from aspiring to the office?" Not a bit of it.

Died, Aged 122 Years.

From the Newport (Ky.) Leader.

On Sunday, Aunt Hager, a colored woman, died in the country near Alexandria. She was probably the oldest person in the United States, being 122 years old, having been born on the 21st of March, 1751. She was a native of Virginia, and was brought to Kentucky at an early day of its settlement, by Lewis Wilcoxen, whose wife was a sister of Ben Beall the elder, grandfather of Ben Beall, the present Circuit Clerk of Campbell County. She died of old age. For the last twenty years she has been blind, but in other respects possessed all her faculties to the last.

African Atrocities.

The Birmingham *News* has the following extract from a letter just received from a friend residing at Bonny River, on the west coast of Africa: "I am happy to say I do not witness any of the horrible deeds committed here. One has just been perpetrated, in which a man by accident set fire to a chief's house, and he was brought before the chief, who ordered his eyes to be taken out, his ears and fingers cut off, which were boiled and the wretched victim made to eat them, after which he was bound and burned alive."

LOVE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Quite a matter-of-fact love-story is this charming tale by Miss Harriet W. Preston, issued so opportunely for summer-readers; matter-of-fact, as becomes the sedate heroine, and the hero, who, in the very climax of a proposal, is cool enough to remind himself and the reader that he is not "spoony," actually refrains from quoting Tennyson or any of that sort of thing, and, in offering himself, uses such business-like terms as "husband and wife"; matter-of-fact, as became their place in life who were, she a music-teacher, he a not unpromising but not extraordinary journalist; matter-of-fact, as becomes this practical age, which is so remorselessly cutting all the elements of the dear old fashioned romances out of our lives; and yet, after all, not so very matter-of-fact, as the story of their unique courtship, and the unwonted romance of their life together, will show.

The scene opens in one of the mountain villages of the Granite State, where the hero, Julius May, one of the editorial staff of a leading newspaper of Boston, who had overworked his eyes the preceding winter, was suffering three months of compulsory leisure. As he himself described it, "resting like fury." The heroine—a reserved, soft-spoken girl of 24—was resting, but in a more feminine fashion, at the same house.

These two earnest, honest, keen-minded, and not altogether unideal, young people pass a few summer-weeks together in lightsome talk and woodland wanderings; but at last the day arrives when Clara was to go. They meet, apparently by chance, in a familiar spot, and a fatal moment is evidently at hand. Julius opens with the striking remark, that he had never been there in the afternoon before; and the maiden responds, worthily, that this afternoon is unusually cloudy. After a few halting sentences, in which each assures the other how pleasant their acquaintance has been, Julius begins, with a little the air of one reading a legal instrument: "Well, then, is it not possible that this which you permit me to call our common gratification might ripen in time into a more serious and stable feeling; a——a suitability, a fitness for mutual assistance; a——" simpler words than his own rose to Julius' lips: "A dear, sweet habit of living together;" but he repressed them. "I am not a spoony," he informed himself, severely, and added, in an entirely business-like manner, "in short, into the love of husband and wife?" Clara shakes her head, in token of denial. They do not yet know each other well enough; and so they separate, to abide the test of time and absence, and more especially of a correspondence which is to reveal each to the other more fully. It begins forthwith, and is most delightful reading.

Anything more rational and cool than the interchange of opinion between these two could not be conceived. They commence with the Franco-Prussian war, and at once vehemently take opposite sides. Politics, morals, literature, society, art, money, and its relation to culture,—all the controversies of the day,—are passed in review; he writing peremptorily, caustically, with the audacious and sparred, not to say flippant, style of the young Bostonian journalist; she with the keen, sweet, womanly insight of her kind, and bravely opposing her sentiments to his opinions, and not sparing the man's conceit in her criticisms. Julius wonders at the vehemence with which Clara espouses the cause of the French. He wonders whether, in spite of her quiet, reasonable manners, she has really intense feelings, which are so repressed in her present nun-like life that they force their way into unnatural channels? "If that is the case," he says, with true manlike greed, "we want those fine emotions for home-consumption."

The correspondence glides more and more swiftly from the recondite topics which are the well-known bones of contention for the young men and women of the nineteenth century, to more personal and tender subjects. Miss Preston, with a delicacy that biographers would do well to imitate, finds it necessary to suppress some of the passages which she thinks it would be hardly fair to print. Clearly, the young journalist and the music-teacher of Minden are in deep water.

By-and-by a change appeared in the tone of what Julius wrote. His letters were still frequent, full, and free, but they were undeniably less personal than at first. There was no more saucy assuming of a claim never fairly allowed. The airy allusions to a common future ceased altogether. Clara observed the difference, but would not own, hardly knew, that it made her unhappy. "The truth is, that, in the heart of her lover, as I suppose we must consider him, reverence had been born. It was a late growth and a slow one, but it changed the color of his whole life,—the past no less than the present and the future. The woman whom his intellect had first approved, whom, with all the easy audacity (as he now saw it) of confident youth, he had so abruptly asked to marry him, whose refusal had fallen on him so lightly, was becoming changed and glorified to him, withdrawn into a halo, elevated into something spiritual, prophetic almost of something divine. More and more as the time approached when he was to see her again, did he tremble before the risk then to be taken."

And so it was that, one morning in the middle of April, there came to Julius, at his desk, an envelope containing a delicately-written card, at the sight of which he started, flushed a little, then turned upon the beaming boy who brought in the letters, and severely ordered him off. Other young men and women of the century may find a hint in what follows. "A week later, standing at one end of a drawing-room dim and rich as Tennyson's Camelot, he saw Clara coming down its length, a fresh, pure, spirited figure, in simple drapery of some light neutral tint,—an exquisite contrast to the Oriental splendors about her. She was paler, he saw, than she had been among the mountains; but the hand she cordially held out to him was quite as steady as his own.

"'I am very glad to see you. What a lovely morning!'

"'Stop a minute,' said Julius, lapsing suddenly, under the familiar exhilaration of her presence, into the tone of their first acquaintance,—which I am afraid we must conclude was only too natural to him,—'let us waive the weather. The question is, have you found me out?'

"'Have I *what?*' The mountain-color was fast returning.

"'Found me out, I say. Was not that what you wanted the winter for? And have I not stood all manner of catechising?'

"'Who has catechised most, I wonder?'

"'Well, how does it stand? What's my mark?'

"'What an extraordinary question!'

"'Look here,' said Julius, 'let's begin again. This is not at all the way I meant to do it; but when a man is afraid ——'

"'You were always timid.'

"'He hurries and blunders. Now I had a much better plan. I brought you a book,' and he returned to his coat-pocket, and withdrew and unfolded a copy of Tennyson's 'Princess.'

"'What a lovely binding!' said Clara, innocently, touching the creamy calf.

"'So-so. That's my taste. But what I want to draw your attention to is this;' and, turning the leaves rapidly that his hand might not be seen to tremble, he found the passage (already, it seems, old as Homer) beginning:

'Not like to like, but like in difference.'

"'Read that over,' he said, 'unless you know it by heart; and tell me once for all whether we shall try it. For, upon my soul,' he added suddenly, in an unsteady voice, out of which the banter had all departed, 'the man to whom you have revealed yourself can have no lower ideal.'

"He was either very fortunate or very sagacious. Like most controlled and undemonstrative people, there were certain things by which Clara was even unduly moved; and this closing scene of the 'Princess' had never lost the power of making her cry. The vision beheld by the great poet in the first dawn of our Revolutionary era, and reflected since on so many forlorn horizons as the early marriage of a perfect marriage,—could it be that there was a man also to whom its significance was unique?—

'A dream
That once or twice I what woman taught you this?'

The youngest and rosiest reverie of her girlhood had held no sweeter fancy than that of being wooed in the spirit of this passage. And so——

She bent her head over the book as he held it open, bent it low that her eyes might not be seen, and sought as best she might, half-blinded, for the line under which her trembling finger at last rested:

"'But I,'

Said Ida, tremulously, 'so unlike.'"

"'Is that all?' asked Julius, very pale. 'Do you mean it?' Then, after a moment's keen scrutiny of her, 'All right!' shouted the immortal boy within him. 'I thought you had a heart all along, and I knew I had.' And he flung the edition de luxe into a chair half-way across the room that his arms might be disengaged."

That was two years ago, and Miss Preston is happy in being able to chronicle the success of the imprudent experiment of these rash young people:

"I visited them when I was last in town. It is rather the thing to visit them now. I only hope they will not become too much the fashion. Their unconventional home proves a very fascinating one, and those who enter it once are so loth to leave, so eager to return, that it must needs have become, in its way, a centre of hospitality. A hospitality which obeys no law save the generous impulse of those who dispense it, too informal for comparison, too cordial for question, too unostentatious to impose an onerous obligation.

"The visiting-list of our young people grows long, but it is still what would be thought a motley one. Famous and even fashionable names are not wanting on it, but some are wholly obscure. In one thing, however, the bearers of them all agree, namely: in the wonderful sense of rest and expansion which comes to them in the bright freedom of this unambitious fireside. The very look of the rooms is enchanting. Esthetico-economical a cynic might call them still, if one could remain a cynic after going there; but their air is wholly that of a refined and healthful *home*. In the very heart of the city, where the pulse of her life beats most vehemently, where streets are narrow, crossings perilous, and every inch of the ground is twice historic, there is a little oasis of peace. A quiet place of ancient graves, not desecrated yet, and let us hope not soon to be so, where the sheltered turf and clustering trees are early green, and old-fashioned flowers bloom luxuriantly about the tombs and leaning headstones. To the sunny windows which command this pensive and yet gracious nook, the roar of the city's great thoroughfare, although close at hand, comes softened, the pageant of perpetually-passing crowds turns dream-like, and the front windows of our young lodgers have this view. There are others which look by night into a brightly-lighted gallery, where the immortal shapes of antique art gleam through the arched windows upon our happy householders,—too poor to possess,—but not to enjoy, such treasures. And living thus, in a garden, in the city, with the gods of Greece behind them and the dead in Christ always before, theirs seems to me the very ideal of an existence that knowledge broadens, love glorifies, giving enriches, to which Art ministers, to which Death itself will not look unfamiliar or unfriendly."

Altogether, "Love in the Nineteenth Century" is a charming book, and has higher claims to consideration than the beauty and simplicity of its love-story. The letters of Julius and Clara express many bright and original opinions concerning the social questions which are now matters of such serious consideration to the best men and women of our day. It is not at all unfair to Miss Preston to assume that hers is the womanly eloquence with which Clara pleads for a culture which shall have a deeper, firmer basis than money, and for a habit of life which shall seek for peaceful, healthful places, rather than for a broader footing amid the crowd, and shall find in *content* a perception of great thoughts and great harmonies denied to the vulgar participants in the boorish rivalries of wealth and fashion. It is Miss Preston's wit and sentiment which enliven the talks and the letters of her hero and heroine with fresh comment on every conceivable subject, and with the fine episodes which are not the least charm of the book. One of these is the melancholy waste of Clara's fashionable cousin's life,—"that handsome, hagard old girl," as Julius called her, who found herself worn out at 28. The recital of Clara's early home-life, in her letter to Julius, is the record of one of those pathetic struggles to maintain a large ideal, intellectual life in the face of scanty living, which are fought in so many meagre but never sordid New England homes. Provocative of not less sympathy is the story Julius tells of the idyllic married life of his clever friend Henderson, and its sad ending. Miss Preston has produced a book which will be a delight to those "summer-readers" for whom publishers have such a deference, and will have its influence on better and deeper circles.

How Two Little Girls Caught a Big Salmon.

From the Halifax Reporter.

Two little girls, aged respectively 10 and 12 years, daughters of Mr. Bellows, Three-Mile-House, while fishing for tommy-cods on the beach under the Three-Mile House, recently, hooked a salmon. The salmon proved too strong for the eldest girl, and, in its death struggles, dragged the youthful fisher into the water. The younger one, seeing the predicament of her sister, caught hold of her and by their united strength they succeeded in killing and landing the salmon, which weighed 20 pounds.

Names that Are Dead.

It is said that there is not now living a single descendant in the male line of Chaucer, Shakspeare, Spenser, Milton, Cowley, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Cowper, Goldsmith, Scott, Byron, Moore, Sir Philip Sidney, Sir Walter Raleigh, Drake, Cromwell, Hampden, Monk, Marlborough, Peterborough, Nelson, Strafford, Ormond, Clarendon, Addison, Swift, Johnson, Walpole, Bolingbroke, Chatham, Pitt, Fox, Burke, Grattan, Canning, Bacon, Locke, Newton, Davy, Hume, Gibbon, Macaulay, Hogarth, Sir Joshua Reynolds, David Garrick, John Kemble, or Edmund Kean.

—It is customary to assert that, if punishment for crime could only be made certain and prompt, criminals would be struck with terror, and crime be greatly diminished. But one thing seems to militate against such a conclusion. Society cannot hope to inflict upon her knaves any more prompt and certain punishment than nature does upon her fools—and yet the latter keep on kindling fire with kerosene oil.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS!

To reduce stock we still continue to offer

AT COST,

Our Entire assortment of

Black and Colored Silks,
Paisley and Ottoman Shawls,
Lace Shawls, Sacques, and Fichus,
Black and Colored Mohairs,
Black and Colored Cashmeres,
Plain and Striped Grenadines,
Striped and Brocaded Japanese Silks,
Summer Goods of all descriptions,
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Hosiery, and Gloves,
Linen Tablings, Towels, and Napkins,
1,000 Ladies' and Children's Parasols,
1,000 Ivory, Silk, and Satin Fans,
25,000 yards Hamburg Embroideries at half price.

Above goods will be found 20 per cent below the prices in other stores.

MANNHEIMER BROS.,
224 & 226 West Madison-st.,
NEAR PEORIA.

PROFESSIONAL.

THE FRENCH DOCTOR,
B. BRIARD,
From the Academy of Medicine, Paris, now Professor and Proprietor Chicago Medical Institute,

Announces to the citizens of Chicago and surrounding country, that he still continues, as during the past seventeen years, to scientifically treat and cure all forms of diseases, no matter as to their nature or long-standing. All languages spoken.

A complete assortment of French Toilet Articles, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand at his Drug Store, 198 South Halsted-st. Physicians' prescriptions carefully filled.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

SHAUV & COLLINS, Tailors,
91 East Washington-st., up stairs,

For the next 30 days, will make up all goods ordered of us AT COST.

AUCTION SALES.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE OF ELEGANT FURNITURE,
At 46 St. John's Place, opposite Union Park, Thursday, July 24, 1873,

At 9 o'clock, p. m., the entire contents of said house consisting of Rich Parlor Furniture, Fine Chamber and Dining-Room Furniture, Kitchen utensils, &c., &c. The Carpets are elegant and in good order. Sale peremptory. By order of Mortgagee.

D. LONG, Agent, Custodian and Auctioneer.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF
TEAS, COFFEES, & SPICES,
Coffee Bins, Counters, and Fixtures, at the Japanese Tea Store, Twenty-second-st., near Indiana-av., on Monday, July 21, at 2 p. m.
A. M. THOMSON, Assignee.

AUCTION SALES.
By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.
SPECIAL SALE.
Phaetons, Buggies,
Business & Democrat Wagons,
Double and Single Harness,
AT AUCTION,
On TUESDAY, July 22, at 10 o'clock, at 15 and 17 East Randolph-st.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

5 FIRE-PROOF SAFES,
WITH SINGLE AND DOUBLE DOORS,
AT AUCTION,
On Tuesday, July 22, at 10 o'clock,
AT OUR SALESROOMS,
15 and 17 East Randolph-st.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

Great Auction Sale
OF
264 Residence Lots
IN
HYDE PARK,
Fronting on Colfax, Vincennes, Farwell, Charles, McChestny, Langley, Evans, and Cottage Grove-avs., between Sixty-fifth and Sixty-sixth-sts.,
On WEDNESDAY, July 23, 1873,
At 2 1-2 o'clock P. M.,
By Wm. A. Butters & Co.
At 15 & 17 East Randolph-st.

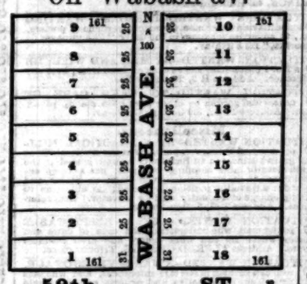
These lots are finely situated, between Sixty-fifth and Sixty-sixth-sts., south of the Great South Park and accessible by TWENTY DUMMY TRAINS to and from the city each day, and only two blocks each way from depots.

Fine houses already built and occupied. The streets are finely graded, ground high and dry in every respect. First-class property.

Terms, $50 cash, $50 90 days without interest, balance 1 and 2 years, interest at 8 per cent. Title unquestionable. Plats now ready. For other particulars see JACOB WEIL & CO., corner Dearborn and Madison-sts., or
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Auctioneers.

SALE OF DRY GOODS
On Thursday, July 24, at 9 1-2 o'clock,
At 15 and 17 Randolph-st.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF
RESIDENCE LOTS
On Wabash-av.



ON FRIDAY, JULY 25, AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M.,
AT 15 AND 17 EAST RANDOLPH-ST.
The title to the property is perfect. Sale peremptory, by order of the Trustees. For particulars of terms see WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

MICHIGAN-AV.
PROPERTY
AT AUCTION,
ON FRIDAY, JULY 25,
AT 3½ O'CLOCK P. M.,
AT 15 & 17 EAST RANDOLPH-ST.

We shall sell, without reserve, the north 40 feet of Lot 25, in Spring's Subdivision of Section 22, Town 39, R. 14.

This property is situated on the east side of Michigan-av., between Fourteenth and Sixteenth-sts.

Title perfect, free of incumbrance. Terms, 1-6 cash on day of sale, 1-6 in 30 days, 1-3 in one year, 1-3 in two years, with interest at 8 per cent. WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

HOUSE, LOT & BARN,
No. 696 Wabash-av.,
AT AUCTION,
On Saturday, Aug. 2, at 10 o'clock,
ON THE PREMISES,

Two-story and Basement Frame Dwelling, with 15 Rooms and all modern conveniences, good Barn, Lot 25 by 171 feet. Location 200 feet south of Fourteenth-st.

TERMS—$3,000 cash, $5,000 [illegible] July 1, 1875; balance on time to suit purchaser. WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By OSGOOD & WILLIAMS,
Auction and Commission House, No. 62 South Canal-st.

Have regular Auction Sales on Wednesdays and Saturdays, of New and Second-Hand Furniture and Household Goods of all descriptions, and all kinds of Merchandise usually kept in a first-class Auction House.

Liberal advances made on consignments.

OSGOOD & WILLIAMS, Auctioneers,
62 South Canal-st.

Great Auction Sale
OF ALL KINDS OF
Fine and Medium Furniture

commences on Monday, the 21st inst., at 10 o'clock a. m., at No. 270 South Canal-st. A. PLANTE, Proprietor. P. S.—The furniture is all brand new, and of the very best quality. The reason for selling out is, going out of that line of business. Come one, and come all. Good inducements will be offered. Goods sold below cost.

AUCTION SALE.
The Tools, Patterns, and Fixtures, including Boiler, three Engines, and a lot of Shafting, Hangers, and Pulleys, of the old well-known Cliff Foundry and Machine Shop of Peoria, will be sold at Auction on the premises. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock a. m. on WEDNESDAY, July 30.
Peoria, July 19, 1873.

AUCTION SALES.
By ELISON & FOSTER.
Dark Bay Horse
At Auction, on Monday morning, July 21, at 11 o'clock, at our Salesroom, 87 Market-st., 16 hands high, sound, and kind, will work single or double; 7 years old, and can trot in 3:35. Parties wishing a good roadster should attend this sale, as he must be sold.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

At Auction.
One Pair Matched Bay Horses.
One 6-Seat Barouche, Harness, &c.
MONDAY MORNING, JULY 21,
At our Salesroom, 87 Market-st.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

No. 359 Division-st.
Two-Story Frame Building,
AND THE ENTIRE STOCK OF A
FURNITURE DEALER,
AT AUCTION,
On TUESDAY MORNING, July 22, at 10 o'clock. The Building is 20 feet front by 75 feet deep, Store and Dwelling, with Barn in the rear, with lease of ground running five years at $100 a year. Lease of ground can be renewed at expiration of present lease.

The Stock of Furniture
Consists of Bookcases, Marble-Top Tables, What-Nots, Chamber Sets, Dining and Kitchen Tables, Mirrors, Chairs, Bedsteads, Brackets, Oils, Varnish, &c., in fact everything usually kept in such stocks. Also, at same time, a good Horse, Wagon, and Harness. Sale will take place on the premises.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

ELEGANT FURNITURE
AT THE
Double Marble-Front Dwelling,
751 & 753 Wabash-av.,
AT AUCTION,
On Wednesday Morning, July 23,
AT 10 O'CLOCK,

Consisting of very rich Parlor Furniture, Marble-Top Chamber Sets, Marble-Top Tables, Sofas, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Elegant Body Brussels Carpets through the house, Mirrors, Curtains, Dining-Room Furniture, Kitchen Furniture, Beds and Bedding, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Napkins, Stoves, Crockery, Table Ware, Glassware, and everything pertaining to housekeeping. Sale absolute.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

AT ENGLEWOOD.
House and Lot
AT AUCTION.
On Thursday, July 24, at 2 O'Clock p. m.,
On the Premises.

House and lot fronting east on Webster av., between Sixty-ninth and Seventieth-sts., one and one-half blocks north of the Normal School. Lot 66½ feet front by 150 feet deep. House is two-story, new, and ready for occupancy, except plastering; has six large rooms, with bath-room, kitchen, and pantry; closets in every room; also, good, large barn. TERMS: Purchaser to assume a mortgage of $500, due April 1, 1874, with 10 per cent interest, balance cash at time of sale. Sale peremptory, as the owner is going to Europe. We will sell, at the same time, the entire household furniture and effects. Rock Island train starts from Van Buren-st. Depot at 12:30, for the accommodation of those attending the sale.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

BANKRUPT STOCK
OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT AUCTION,
On MONDAY MORNING, July 28, at 10 o'clock, at 149½ State-st.,

Consisting of Stock of Groceries, Store Fixtures, Safe, Horse, Wagon, and Harness. The stand is good and a rare chance is offered.
By order of GEO. W. CAMPBELL, Assignee.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

Great Bankrupt Sale
AT AUCTION
OF
Phillip Schick's Restaurant,
No. 55 LaSalle-st.,
On Tuesday Morning, July 29, at 10 o'clock.

The entire stock of said bankrupt's restaurant, and fixtures, consisting of Cooking Stoves, Ranges, and Utensils, Dining Tables, Covers, and Table Ware, Bedsteads, Beds and Bedding, Carpets, Towels, Matting, and Napkins, Beer Heads and Horns, Clocks and Chromos, Ice Boxes, Gas Fixtures, Looking Glasses, and Tables, etc. An assortment of Liquors, Wines, and Ale, and Mineral Waters, etc., etc. Terms cash.
By order of GEO. W. CAMPBELL, Assignee.
ELISON & FOSTER,
Auctioneers.

BY GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
68 & 70 Wabash-av.
REGULAR AUCTION SALES.
On TUESDAY, July 22, at 9½ a.m., of
Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Trimmed Hats, Notions, &c.
On WEDNESDAY, July 23, at 9½ a. m.,
BOOTS, SHOES, AND SLIPPERS.
On THURSDAY, July 24, at 9½ a. m.,
FINE ASSORTMENT
Open and Top Buggies
AND
DEMOCRAT WAGONS,
To close a Partnership.
GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
68 and 70 Wabash-av.

Regular South Side Saturday sale of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
AND CARPETS,
Parlor Library, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture, Wardrobes, Mattresses, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Refrigerators, Mirrors, Open and Top Buggies, Single and Double Harness.
On Saturday, July 23, at 9 o'clock.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

SPECIAL SALE OF
CROCKERY & GLASSWARE
AT AUCTION.
30 Crates of W. G. Crockery.
120 Casks of Flint Glassware.

Also the entire contents of Household Furniture of a first-class Dwelling, on
Thursday, July 24, at 9 1-2 o'clock.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers,
68 and 70 Wabash-av.

By BRUSH, SON & CO.
Assignee's Sale of Teas, Spices, Fixtures, etc., at the Japan Tea Store, Twenty-second-st., near Indiana-av., MONDAY, July 21, at 2 p. m. Also, horse and wagon.
A. M. THOMSON, Assignee.
BRUSH, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

Chattel Mortgage Sale of Elegant Furniture,
At our salesrooms, 41 South Canal-st., WEDNESDAY, July 23, at 9:30 a. m. Parlor Suits, Marble-top Chamber Sets, Modern Styles Marble-top Centre Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Stands, Easy Chairs, Spring Beds, Hair Mattresses, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Stoves, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture, etc.,